

The Filth "Freedom"

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Look down next to your feet boy, what do you see down there?

Glass glistening in the moonlight pick up that bottle and feel its weight in your hand

Feels good now doesn't it? Why don't you put that bottle where it belongs?

[Chorus:]

Trash is the windows of a million tract houses

Trash is the windows of a million cop cars

Do you know what else you can do with that bottle?

You can recycle it

I'll show you how to do that since you obviously don't know how

[Chorus]

All I see is a dead world, covered up by buildings and streets

All I see are dead people living in this dead world they made

All I see our dead thoughts unable to understand anything except what they see

I will open your eyes, then I will shut you down

[Chorus]

But that would not be nice now would it boy?

Put that bottle back down in the gutter,

think your thoughts of order, and go back home...

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