

## Misery Index

### "Defector"

Visit "[Defector](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

The heard grows thin

Your father was a scorn-filled alcoholic cop,  
and mother wasn't far behind  
You were ripe for the adverse running,  
and so ready to defy the right  
Your fashion was the anti-fashion approved,  
your music was the latest whatever-core trend  
A tattooed body with a mind for rent,  
an adolescent iconoclast

Fall into the ranks aligned,  
cattle-pressed pushed to the left  
so anti-this and anti-that,  
that somewhere along the way you forgot to laugh

Taking every cause you could champion,  
you were an overnight political machine  
You carried forth the flag of your elders,  
and quoted Marx for the class-bound breed

Throwing rocks through the corporate windows,  
great destroyer of the economic lie  
You got one more year for the oppressed,  
and a lifetime to be all you once despised

With career opportunities,  
the tidal waves of pressure mount  
Reality is one hard blow,  
so you gave back your 'scene card' and checked out

You had a dream once,  
but now its sold -assets, equity, financial gain?  
all of your protests, all of the unrest, g  
one like a song, never to be heard again

Dead end workdays?  
Remember what you HOPED,  
what you always THOUGHT you'd be?  
How does it feel to reject it, walk away, then run?  
To turn your back and trample all of them into the

ground?

Birth begets life begets death

Visit [Misery Index](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.