

Refused "Worms of the senses"

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They told me that the classics never go out of style
But they do, they do
And so, my baby, I never thought that we do too

I got a bone to pick with capitalism and a few to break
Grab us by the throat and shake the life away
Human life is not commodity, figures, statistics or
make believe
And yeah, I like eating excrement and not getting paid
for it
Play the guilt, play the fear and play the anxiety
And yeah, I like eating excrement and not getting paid
for it
Play the guilt, play the fear and play the anxiety

Seduced by the opportunity and robbed of hope
Alienation is not commodity, figures, statistics or make
believe
One more time

Marginalise away the joy and sell us boredom
And yeah, I like working, doing nothing and not making
anything
Blame the poor, blame the uneducated and blame the
sick
And yeah, I like working, doing nothing and not making
anything
Blame the poor, blame the uneducated and blame the
sick

I got a bone to pick and a few to break

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