

Butchies, The

"Freaks* * *athletes"

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Fight that anger and you The constant sound of panic
Blue-- blue and the bruises Look at me-- who am I
kidding?
I'm closer and farther all the time And it's like crash
Crash just like shattered Cruising for compliments
Handless bended and oh please Every word Let me be
held Just when you think that she's got you Or when
you think she's looking at you Or when your heart is
dropping to the ground It's the face The distance of
disaster The suits of rules and master Fuck you,
fuck you, fuck you Well I give my word Let me be held
by every word that I say Let me be held in every move
that I make Let me be falling We suffer it now Breathe
now honey oh Let's evolve Let me breathe now Let's
evolve Let you breathe now honey oh Rise to the
challenge
Who is your teacher? Who are your students?
I'll take them now We're going underground Bring me
these freaks Freaks and athletes We will run then now
And bring this town down But it's the war Selling off
the peace Selling for you now Are we wasting time?
Do you believe this is honesty Or do you believe this is
misery?

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