

Head Machine

"BAY OF PIGS"

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I gotta rise, I'm sick of your lies
And I won't be your scapegoat now
Ain't gonna bend
and won't 'til the end
Understand on my word I vow
A pig, a pig, that's all you'll ever be
REFUSE TO COWER TO THE SWINE
I'm sick of it, at the end of my wits
'Cause next time that you fuck with mine
I'm gonna snap like
I never have before
Your law's the flaw
Upon this nation
Your lies despised
By generations
I got a friend might
not walk again
And your laws
never helped at all
Go fuck your clause, your
probable cause

Power trippin' above us tall
Afraid, afraid and so you better be
'Cause when I call you're not around
Serve and protect
and give some respect
Next time that you shake me down
I'm gonna snap like
I never have before
Your law's the flaw
Upon this nation
Your lies despised
By generations
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