

Grey

Bathory

They say we're free to speak to speak whatever we may have to say and that we're free to wear it all in every f*cking way. It's up to f*cking you to fulfill your damned f*cking life with ease and to carry any symbol, view or dream that you may f*cking please.

But hairstyles never cease to stir their f*cking minds en masse. Your clothes will always bite big chumps right out of their concrete ass. You'll be corrected. censored and asked to appear in a milder way. And in the end eventually if you're weak you'll fade in grey.

Authority. Society. Parents. Teachers. Employees and God. Authority. Society. Parents. Teachers. Employees and God. Fade into grey. Fade into grey. Fade into grey.

For every punch you'll take in life, learn to always at least give two. Don't ever let somebody get away shitting on you. There may be laws to follow. Drugs to stay away from in your life. But never live it feeling your damned hands and feet always being tied.

But hairstyles never cease to stir their fucking minds en masse. Your clothes will always bite big chumps right out of their concrete ass. You'll be corrected. censored and asked to appear in a milder way. And in the end eventually if you're weak you'll fade in grey.