

By The Throat

Born Against

I want to see the finger pointed at those claimed to have crossed the line I
Want to bleed their dull lives dry I want to spit on all the unwritten laws
They cling to so deeply with sharp insecure claws I don't care about your
Routine I refuse to fall in with the disarmed machines I don't give a fuck
How hard you are don't care about your incentives or your values If only I
Could make the gesture real if only I could grab you all by the throat