

Conditioned

Chokehold

To protect and serve to dictate and abuse, you make me
Hate you

You created me with your superior attitude

And you expect me to respect you?

And I wouldn't care if you died, right before my eyes

I feel no sympathy, watching your demise

And to side with you is like siding with the iron fist,

And to support you, is like supporting a rapist

And I wouldn't do that

You made me what I am, you made me hate you

That's why it makes me smile when someone kills a pig or

Two