

## 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  
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