

## Crutch of Society

Crass

Don't want to bury my head in the crutch of society  
Perverted parent that takes my energy  
Sucking me dry with your morals, your threats  
Christ, your queen, your politics  
Fucking hypersensitive, super realist humanity  
I'm one of your super hybrid community  
Commutes the asshole of the economy  
Watch out, watch out, it's all about  
Reversion's setting in, and I can see you  
Staring at me with your seized brain  
Trying to put me down the drain again  
Well you're too smart, right from the start  
I learned it well that the truth will tell  
And you're done for, it's what the son's for  
It's what the gun's for, it's what I've come for  
You better run bore, you better run bore (4x)