It woke up in me years ago how this was meant to be all of those falsehoods plain to see they dug and hung their greed will there be profit you could see if only we were blind lonely and sheltered, our life is free but it's still one step behind just like me, they tried their rules on me they tried their rules on me, me, me i broke those chains and fucking split and so you and so you and so you pass all the fascist asses ignore those classes of bottleneck masses producing an all but awful stench, delivering a section off all the money stole and spent as you start to recognize you're in the game growing afflictions head to toe, this never should have been but placing blame is cowardly restructure must begin will there be profit you could see if only we were blind lonely and sheltered your life is free, but it's still one step behind

yes and the playing board is you...