

End The Game

Flipper

Conspiracy is the game
That the us likes to play
Working, work a thousand ways
And still youre only a slave
Working for your meals
And youre working for your days
And still you work to go to
Bed with anyone you feel
And youre walking down the street
And youre playing part of the game
'cause all the time they're watching
You know how you feel
And you think you wanna kill something
To deal with how you feel
But every time you try they slash you with their head
And youre standing in a line
And youre waiting for government goods
And youre thinking that youre part of them
Try and get a job
But what can you do?
Secretaries, lawyers...
I got a life
Fuck 'em
I got a right
Fuck 'em
Don't need a date
Fuck 'em
Don't need my car
Fuck 'em
The neon signs
Fuck 'em
We got the power