

Evil Speak

Icons of Filth

Now I've got my identi-card, identi-kit existence
Now you and me on the inside
We struggle for resistance
Think you're more than a digit in a data machine
Have they so fucked your brain you find it so hard to
dream
Of breaking outside from the inside?
I gotta use my mind
I don't accept hate is all that's left in all of
mankind
Two minutes love, maybe you'll change your mind
Fear fuels the mind fuck
The consequence is grim
Police control without, TV controls within
The screw gets tighter and so does the grip
Sub police stations are making sure of it
People like ourselves are bought like whores
To monitor and police our brothers and sisters
So woe-betide anyone who sees a way to be free
Fear of brutality kerbs any sanity
Shut up. Do as you're told
Get back in your mould
Justice? What fucking justice?
Ex-man if I step out of line
Ours to do or die
Not to question why
the states bully boys make sure you learn the noble art
of how to passively observe
You dumbly sit and observe
One by one
To protect those who directly oppress us
You wave the flag of false freedom, peace and security
You force any hope to the depths of obscurity
The freedom you seek to uphold is the chains at our
feet
Grown far too old
Hurrah! Raise a big cheer
We wish you all a happy new here
Cuz the freedom is theirs to do as they please
Til you say please on your knees
Police control without, TV controls within
Ours to do or die
Not to question why
As the world spirals forever in the bottomless pit
Falling finally forever right in the shit
Crazy fucks control me and you
Destroying our world for something to do...crazy fucks