

## Off The Scope

INDK

There's only one thing left  
They cannot suck on  
Art is commercial trash  
And music's long gone  
The cash cow can't escape  
It's gettin steady rape  
The tags up on the wall are the only thing they can't control  
I think I'm coming off the scope  
All frontiers long leached  
The last form of (tax) free speech  
Is up on the walls and trains  
No radio remains  
No uncut magazines  
No cool unjaded scenes  
'bout to lose my fucking mind  
I can see they're closing in behind  
I'm sick of the anti  
I'm sick of the anti-anti  
Now that the few have raped what's true  
What do the many do?  
Vandalize your values  
Bo hoo, your dollar signs lose  
Even though the world's in the way  
We can Never Slow Down