

Silenced

Mudvayne

Sticker this, censor this, ban this
We've got something to say
Police this, condemn this, damn this
We'll be heard anyway
Middle finger is the flag that I wave when I'm silenced...

Listen here...

Is it a possibility?
That we're all just equal,
Slam the power down
Abusing...
Does it piss you off to be beat at your own game
You lead us with false morals and shelter reality
No more...we're not buying your product when
You're selling
The words preaching silence

Insult me in my home,
When you were never invited,
To live life on your curve
Frustrating,
Throw sticks into the spokes,
To relieve insecurities,
Stifle all ascension and sticker our freedom
Of speech

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Don't tell me what I want
Don't tell me what I need
Don't tell me how I need to feel
I feel, goddamn nothing
Dig the eyes out of my face and I can still see right
Fuckin' through you,
Fuck you and everything you are,
I'm me, we're us and that's all
Closed mind with a forum to criticize,
Keep your policy and I've got mine
Exploit me, fabricate your lies
We empower these cowards just to be left in
Silence

Listen here...

Stand on my soapbox,
And speak my own peace,
Whatever you may think,
It's real,
Prevail through what is me,
And step on your beliefs
Thieving spineless sellouts, robbing our integrity

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