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 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... 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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