

# Fuck The System

Nasum

This is the end, yes this is the end  
While I watch you burn, my friend  
You crawl in self-pity and selfishness  
While I am in favour, you eat from my hand  
But - when my luck has turned  
You turn your back on me  
And say that I would have done the same...

Fuck your fucking generation  
Fuck your talk of re-creation  
Fuck traditions - we're in charge now  
Fuck the system like it fucks you  
every fucking day