

Pink Slip

Paint It Black

I've got war on my mind all the time. I'm fucking slaved to the bottom line. do you recognize that sound? that's your little white lie breaking down. its coming back around. selling us shit , hand over list, we're sitting ducks and I'm sick of it. do you really think you know what's up? ill turn it upside down. I'm a guillotine waiting for the head that wears the crown. (just don't look down) remain oblivious and rest assured they'll take our silence as permission. is it still called "control" when its for your own protection?