

I Want You To Want Me

Propagandhi

I want you to want me. I need you to need to me. I'm beggin' you to beg me.

And I want you now. Yeah, I want you to want me. I need you to need me. I'm

Beggin' you to beg me. I'd love you to love me. Put on a brand new shirt, put

On brand new shoes. I'd do anything if you say that you love me, yeah. Oh,

Megan (kiss). Didn't I, didn't I, didn't I see you cryin'?... Sittin' alone

I know you felt like dyin'. Didn't I, didn't I, didn't I see you cryin? I

Want you to want me. I need you to need me. I'm beggin' you to beg me. I'd

Love you to love me. Put on a brand new shirt, put on my brand new shoes. I'd

Do anything if you say that you love me, yeah. I won't you now, Megan!

She don't eat bacon. She's one of them vegan's. And that's alright. Fuck...

The Following is not a Song--> Martial Law With A Cherry On Top
The constitutional rights of (ascribed) "Canadians" as outlined in the Charter

Of Rights and Freedoms allegedly include absolute freedom of thought, belief,

Opinion and expression via and media of communication. However, these seeming-

ly generous rights are offset by a limitations clause, rendering them all

Arbitrary and subject to the discretion of those in positions of authority.

Basically, what this means, is that we in Canada live in a constant state of

Martial law, with the Charter acting merely as a spoonful of sugar to help it

Go down. Freedom of thought and expression, contrary to statist thought, are

Not rights or privileges to be granted or revoked. They are values inherent to

Being human. The misconception is a trait inherent to all nations and all

Statist political systems where humans are perceived as subjects of the crown,

State or flag before they are perceived as individuals. They depend on our

Dependence. Don't be a pawn. Don't give it to them.