

# The Goddamn Busy Signal

Remembering Never

I've seen better days than this  
Dictator of love  
Stand in the way of happiness  
Everything seems to fucking easy  
What can be said of us when love is tested and put on trail  
For not a crime but tradition?  
What can be said?  
We are the face of perfection  
We are the elite  
A false sense of tolerance in the hearts of man  
And if need be  
Another president dead  
Give me another president dead  
Brothers and sisters  
Cast your unheard ballots  
Vote Yes on oppression  
Your ideals are obsolete  
The authority of morality  
If god dictats what love is  
Who will love the unwanted?  
Lay waste to this cold tradition  
Take the gods of old to hell  
What can be said?  
I've never felt to alive  
I've never felt so alive  
Give me another dead president  
Give me another dead president  
Your god is a "faggot" hater?  
Your freedoms is on the line but getting a busy signal  
A goddamn busy signal  
We are the face of prefecion  
We are the elite  
A false sense of tolerance in the hearts of man  
President is dead