

# Don't Join the Crowd

Sick of It All

IT'S WHAT THEY SAY  
It's what they do  
What they believe that makes me not believe in anything  
at all  
They speak their piece  
In fucking reeks of shit I've heard a hundred thousand  
times before  
A thousand words  
A thousand more will come  
Because of all the things they hold so dear  
The time is soon  
Their time is near  
They bring their fucking wall right here

Oh, the people seek  
Wisdom from the podium of the week  
Watch them as they swindle and get tricked  
Happy as they get their pockets picked

Don't join the crowd  
Don't just agree  
With these simple versions of reality  
Don't join the crowd  
Don't just agree  
It's hard enough to deal with the uncertainty

Who's listening when you pray?  
When society decides you're fake  
Who's profiting most these days?  
Corporate greed and business men

Don't join the crowd  
Don't just agree  
With these simple versions of reality  
Don't join the crowd  
Don't just agree  
It's hard enough to deal with the uncertainty  
The uncertainty

They speak as if they're free, but I don't think so  
It's by control they speak as if they're free, but I  
don't think so  
They live like sheep  
They speak as if they're free, but I don't think so  
It's by control they push their shit on me  
But I say find your own personal space  
We have to make our own personal space