

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