

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