

## Terrible People

T.S.O.L.

you'll come undone, loving all the  
terrible people

Hey, read the news, what's it say  
did your boy up in heaven  
go golfing that day?  
they slaughtered a thousand  
most innocent victims  
they cut off the heads  
so the bodies won't listen

you'll come undone, loving all the  
terrible people

Hey, Mrs. Jones what do you know  
off a building you go  
with your children in tow  
you saved them from hurting  
you saved them from distance  
you saved them from learning  
they're rats in the system  
and still you won't listen

we generate monsters  
we generate victims  
we generate islands  
adrift in the system

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terrible people