

## Inveigh

The Bronx

If I'm wrong, I don't care  
If I'm right, I will be programmed and compared  
If I crash, if I fail, I'll be waiting for you deep in  
hell  
Well it's the loneliest place to go; the loneliest  
place to hide  
Look at us now, up in the sky! We went and taught  
ourselves to fly!

Parasites sell advice and the weak will never trust  
what they've become,  
they're most safely and perfectly them:  
Kissing 'cause they never fight...  
They fist and they fuck through the night  
Look at them now, up in the sky! They went and taught  
themselves to die!

We won't be paragraphed by silence  
We won't be hidden by the phone  
We may appear sidetracked by violence, we may appear as  
barking dogs  
Nothing is wrong, we are impossibly strong!

Gather your strength, believe everything you say  
Never break down, follow, or blindly obey!  
Look at us now, up in your skies! We taught ourselves!  
We taught ourselves!  
We taught ourselves!  
We taught ourselves!  
We taught ourselves to fly!