

## No, Your Product

The Saints

The tv screen becomes my eye  
it's the legal monster of a future time  
there is no opinion that ain't my own  
no thought that isn't mine...completely  
I said 21 years is a long long time  
to be in this prison  
when there is no crime  
So jailer won't you bring the key  
I want to break down the door  
can you hear me  
You know the damage gets done so fast  
it's all the truths that just don't last  
I got creeps in drag crawling round my door  
disguised as priests they quote the law  
Selling bibles for a secret fee  
& it's all done for me  
I'm such a lucky man  
You know the damage gets done so fast  
it's all the truths that just don't last  
it's another lie they want to uphold  
another day till we all grow old & break down  
So I get bored with a TV mind  
no place to go no future's mine  
NF banners flying in the wind  
like free lobotomies  
I don't recommend one  
So open your mouth & you get done  
the police state keeps you on the run  
scream injustice better scream it loud  
as you're punched down in the crowd  
You know the damage etc etc....