

## Concrete Malformation

### The Stone

If the tough guys call you chicken shit  
And you are scared to death  
If you are so lonely that  
You can't even see yourself in the mirror

Kill yourself...

Where'd you find so many friends and become  
As man as man can be?  
There is just one right answer - join the army!  
They know how to cure your kind  
No more you feel ill  
"Search and destroy" that's the spirit  
All that moves you kill

Think about the great feeling when a  
Concrete face general yells at you  
"Yes sir! May I lick your boots or  
Do your highness use dry cleaning?"  
When you play war he can play god and  
Let repressed feelings out  
Feel the satisfaction of that crooked  
Speech disordered soul

Isn't it fun to cherish a big gun!  
Reminds you about something you have small  
Eating corn flakes every morning  
Makes you strong and grow so tall

If you wanna be a good boy  
You will kill enough  
You got yourself a piece of iron  
Reputation you're tough

That goes on in your mind  
No decisions for you to make  
You're not here to serve your native country  
Just one pervert fruit cake