

You're The Problem

Voodoo Glow Skulls

Everything goes swell, this is a happy town. I hear the church
bells ringing
Louder. Shopping malls are fun for me and everyone. The air is
oh so clear.
Well, can you stand it. Then everyone looks at me. They've neve
r seen
Individuality. It must be Mom & Dad. They must be oh so sad. Th
ey burden
Everyone. With such a twisted son. Imagine living there. A worl
d based on a
State. "AN INDIVIDUAL DIES" is passed to a jock with a car that
's fast.
YOU'RE THE PROBLEM!