

POLL SUBMISSION

I'm...tired of walking these lines
laid by tight-lipped neurotics
you can find me out on a different road,
barreling on my way
the truth has seen better days
and I've seen enough to know better
than to bow my head to the slaughterhouse
I'm breaking ranks with the slaves
of a used generation
glued to the same fixations
as the one before

Come on make a wave
and watch them beat it into the grave,
shave your head and bleed to the masses
there's no way to make it much faster than
playing some guilt-serviced lies
be whore for the public eye
skin is always good for the measure
until it sags under the pressure pins
let's start punching holes in the...sky

BRIDGE:

I'm the once and future man
my dreams are neatly shelved
but when I look into the bathroom mirror

don't even recognize myself!

Join the used generation
glued to the same fixations
as the one before

Something snapped
as I woke up to the fading screams
a stale breeze is kissing my window
as they spoon feed you for the softer blow
I'm putting my axe to the shell
it's time to take a bite out of hell
piss on their backs and start packing
we're going to lay some tracks where its lacking and...

Screw it!
Screw the used generation
glued to the same fixations
as the one before
come on be a whore!

Words & Music by Robert Stava/Mark Wyszynski

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