

They say we're free to speak to speak whatever we may have  
to say and that we're free to wear it all in every f\*cking way.  
It's up to f\*cking you to fulfill your damned f\*cking life  
with ease and to carry any symbol, view or dream that  
you may f\*cking please.

But hairstyles never cease to stir their f\*cking minds  
en masse. Your clothes will always bite big chumps  
right out of their concrete ass. You'll be corrected.  
censored and asked to appear in a milder way.  
And in the end eventually if you're weak you'll  
fade in grey.

Authority. Society. Parents. Teachers. Employees and God.  
Authority. Society. Parents. Teachers. Employees and God.  
Fade into grey. Fade into grey. Fade into grey.

For every punch you'll take in life, learn to always at least  
give two. Don't ever let somebody get away shitting on you.  
There may be laws to follow. Drugs to stay away from in  
your life. But never live it feeling your damned hands and  
feets always being tied.

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