

Fucking Hostile

Cataract

Almost every day
I see the same face
On broken picture tube
It fits the attitude
If you could see yourself
You put you on a shelf
Your verbal masturbate
Promise to nauseate
Today Ill play the part of non-parent
Not make a hundred rules
For you to know about yourself
Not lie and make you believe
Whats evil is making love
And making friends
And meeting God youre own way
The right way

(chorus) to see
To bleed
Cannot be taught
In turn
Youre making us
Fucking hostile

We stand alone

The truth in right and wrong
The boundaries of the law
You seem to miss the point
Arresting for a joint?
You seem to wonder why
Hundreds of people die
Youre writing tickets man
My mom got jumped -- they ran!
Now Ill play a public servant
To serve and protect
By the law and the state
Id bust the punks
That rape steal and murder
And leave you be
If you crossed me
Id shake your hand like a man
Not a god

(chorus)

Come meet your maker, boy
Some things you cant enjoy
Because of heaven/hell
A fucking wives tale
They put it in your head
Then put you in your bed
Hes watching say your prayers
Cause God is everywhere
Now Ill play a man learning priesthood
Whos about to take the ultimate test in life
Id question things because I am human

And call no one my father whos no closer that a
stranger

I wont listen

(chorus)