

## Unemployed

Dillinger Four

So you're bored with yourself, you still got yourself, you all  
know what I mean  
To negotiate or infiltrate, f\*\*king separate and keep on singin  
g  
I was always taught to follow, I was always taught to buy indoc  
trination by design  
Made some noise and called it "song", see eye to eye with who s  
ings along  
Kids don't know about a basement show, no radio, but I'll keep  
singing  
Won't let them have control of my life, won't go down without a  
fight  
In your tradition I'll defy  
You may say it's just a sound, but I know there's more than jus  
t  
A soundtrack that keeps people coming around  
You may say it's just a sound  
I'm hearing lies from a suit and tie, I hope you all know what  
I mean  
Your industry don't mean shit to me, I've got nothing to lose  
So I'll keep on singing  
I was always taught to follow, accept their doctrines as my own  
Can't let them reap what they have sown  
I've got no voice but I've got a saong, I need nothing else to  
carry on  
No negotiations, no infiltration, f\*\*king separation is what I'  
m singing  
Dug my own grave again, one too many times  
Been through this shit enough to know I just can't stay in line  
This ain't no anthem, We must fight them