

## Against The Grain

Earthsuit

You wanna strangle me, then here's my neck  
You ain't got the strength to flex so fess  
You wanna get all up in my destiny  
Haughty rules and words that hinder me  
Go and teach men's commandments from afar, it's who you are and  
you dare  
Build a dam on the spiritual real; your ruling is appealed

I've been sent to your boat to rock it  
Men flood hell while your hands are in your pocket  
You separate from the life source and endorse  
And force secret religious codes like morse  
Constraints, why do you seize us? Just give me Jesus  
I'll be free in this unruly world  
Nowhere to hide, I'm going untied

Suffocation... Where's it come from; exhalation  
Throw religion  
I go up against the grain

You're like boa constriction, don't lube the friction  
Spiritual got impeached like Nixon  
Anorexic generation x result by default the inner man assault  
Beat to a pulp confined from the river and no limbs for the body  
Prodigals are being forced to eat pig's food  
When the church has a feast for this starving crew  
You cannot ever muzzle me from reprimanding what puzzles me  
The rigid formalities of mankind that choke the hidden man  
As you proclaim "Let us make God in our own image"  
And when you're finished you've manipulated my passion  
I'll come out thrashing  
The sky turns red as I migraine the head

Suffocation... Where's it come from; exhalation  
Throw religion  
I go up against the grain

Liberty is what we need  
Father set us free  
Liberty is what we need  
So set us free

Go up against the grain, I'm untied  
Go up against the grain