

## Minus - Uniform

F-Minus

We are the dogs  
Left out in the streets  
By it all with havok to wreak  
Alone we're together

Together we feed  
Death to our master  
We don't believe  
We are the undesired

We are the unconspired  
No one to tell us what to do  
The way you'd have us contained  
Don't mean a fuckin' thing

Soak in midocrity  
Shed our uniform