

## Evil Speak

## Icons of Filth

Now I've got my identi-card, identi-kit existence  
Now you and me on the inside  
We struggle for resistance  
Think you're more than a digit in a data machine  
Have they so fucked your brain you find it so hard to  
dream  
Of breaking outside from the inside?  
I gotta use my mind  
I don't accept hate is all that's left in all of  
mankind  
Two minutes love, maybe you'll change your mind  
Fear fuels the mind fuck  
The consequence is grim  
Police control without, TV controls within  
The screw gets tighter and so does the grip  
Sub police stations are making sure of it  
People like ourselves are bought like whores  
To monitor and police our brothers and sisters  
So woe-betide anyone who sees a way to be free  
Fear of brutality kerbs any sanity  
Shut up. Do as you're told  
Get back in your mould  
Justice? What fucking justice?  
Ex-man if I step out of line  
Ours to do or die  
Not to question why  
the states bully boys make sure you learn the noble art  
of how to passively observe  
You dumbly sit and observe  
One by one  
To protect those who directly oppress us  
You wave the flag of false freedom, peace and security  
You force any hope to the depths of obscurity  
The freedom you seek to uphold is the chains at our  
feet  
Grown far too old  
Hurrah! Raise a big cheer  
We wish you all a happy new here  
Cuz the freedom is theirs to do as they please  
Til you say please on your knees  
Police control without, TV controls within  
Ours to do or die  
Not to question why  
As the world spirals forever in the bottomless pit  
Falling finally forever right in the shit  
Crazy fucks control me and you  
Destroying our world for something to do...crazy fucks