

Boycott

Shellac

Don't say that you were thinking
When you're there (?) for doing the right thing
Oh broken moral compass
Pointed straight to hell
You better pray from that empty hole
The empty hole that was your soul
Do you believe your own lies
When the cost is your friends' lives?

Hey comrades take a stand
He doesn't even get a shit about your band
It's time to organize a boycott
He only feels pain in the wallet