

## 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