

No Gimmicks

The Chisel

You're selling the answers
And you're setting the questions
They don't want it? Fucking chew it
You feed their fucking perceptions

I got your number and we already know
You use the media to fucking seize control
Performative piece for the working class
You can fucking shove it up your arse

No gimmicks
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A little birdie came and spoke to me
It whispered the truth about this fucked up country
And I just want you to see
That the people in power don't care for you or me

I'm sorry, I must've missed this
You talk to me about social justice
Politicians in their echo chamber
They never take a look at their behaviour

I don't care what you think you see
As I've seen the effects on the families
Scream equality when poverty is all around me
And I know you fucking understand me

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