

# 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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