

## What I See

The Chisel

Listen, mate  
Spittin' all that muck you read today in the paper isn't impressing anyone  
I don't know what you read or what you heard  
But that nonsense, it don't fly around here  
What they print in the fuckin' rag  
We don't believe it

This is what I'm talkin' about  
See it in the rag, all the shit they spout  
Oh, this is what I see  
It's the same fuckin' dickheads tryin' to influence me  
Don't know why but it seems to me  
There's a lot of hatred in this country  
And what you gonna do?  
'Cause the real enemy wants divide and rule

And I know what I see  
Fuck the wait, set 'em straight  
No matter the cost  
You can't let 'em shape your fate

This country's brought to its knees  
But not by the people in the paper you read  
Blue or red, they don't care about you  
Their money, their mansions and their suits  
Fantasize what it used to be  
This country ain't ever been free  
They'll make you pay one way or another  
They'll pit you against your fellow brother

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Your fate  
Your fate  
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