

Agnostic Front, Shadows

Civilized society they dont know
Whats right or wrong
A generation out of touch
Cant seem to get along.
My angers Magnified
frustrations multiplied
I know what you wont find - inside of me
Shadows of society - Cant be disguised
Shadows of society - All I despise.
Regulated thoughts
They move freely through your brain
Youve got no alibis, time to plead insane.
Never claimed to be a prophet
Outspoken for our times
No money, more problems
Just sit and watch the world go by.