

# Crass, So What

They ask me why I'm hateful, why I'm bad.  
They tell me I got things they never had.  
They tell me go to church and see the light.  
Cos the good lord's always right.

So what, so what.  
So what if Jesus died on the cross.  
So what about the fucker, I don't give a toss.  
So what if the master walked on the water.  
I don't see him trying to stop the slaughter.  
They say I wouldn't have to live from bins.  
If I would go along, confess my sins.  
They say I shouldn't commit no crime.  
Cos Jesus Christ is watching all the time.

So what, so what.  
So what if he's always over my shoulder.  
I realise the truth as I get older.  
I get to see what a con it is.  
Because it's my life, mine not his.  
Well, they say they're going to send me away.  
Said they're going to make me pay.  
We're sorry but you got to go.  
But you were naughty, you said "No";.

So what, so what.  
So what if I see through the lies.  
So what if the people I despise  
Twist my arm and make me work,  
I'm no deaf, no fucking jerk.  
I'm no spastic lying in the street.  
I'm no superstar elite.  
I'm just a person, a human being.  
NO YOU'RE NOT, YOU'RE A PART OF THE MACHINE.  
You're a part our machine because we want you to be.  
We've got you now and you'll never be free.  
We can even have your body after you're dead.  
We can take the eyes out of your fucking head.  
Yes we'll take them out, use them again.  
We can do it you know cos we've got your brain.  
We'll crucify you like we crucified him.  
We'll make you obey our every whim.  
We got the power, the power and the glory.  
I've heard that before in a different story.  
But the story I heard covered up the truth,  
Didn't touch on the actual factual proof.  
Didn't say about the bodies in the concentration camps,  
Didn't say about the (surgeons) knives underneath the lamps,  
Doesn't say that the ovens are still warm,  
Doesn't say that this wretched little form  
Is a human being who wants to live  
But not in the snot and shit they give.

They say that I had better keep quiet  
Or they're gonna douse my light.  
Jesus Christ can save my life,  
But I can always use my knife.  
So what, so what, so what, so what, so what, so what, so what, SO WHAT.