Henry Rollins, Civilized

I'm sitting in my room in your prison doing time Bars on my windows because your not so good at crime Standing on the corner with nothing in your head Shirt on your back and a gun in your pants Thinking you're the man but you're only a stand in Standing in line to be the next bad guy I see what you do when you use what you got But what do you do when you do what you want You're so civilized You get brutalized I see you get yourself cut down Getting your mind off some guy's record Making his money off fools like you Singin' about killing like it ain't no thing But you'll do the time when you live it for real Paying his way from your Death Row cell You're the last one to see that you got sold out I hear you say you hate pigs so much Then why the hell do you act like one A gun in your hand makes a fool out of you A gun in your hand makes a target out of me Freedom? You want your freedom You can't handle freedom You're dying for it