

# Screw! Stew, Society

Seems i don't know where i'm going  
Seems it's always like i'm berror convinced  
It was me  
Keeps on coming out again

And you know it might me long  
Before the feelings come to run  
With an exorcist in hand  
Seems it's fucked up in my head

That's what the society wants to think of me  
That's what i will give'em and that's what they will see  
Wait until they find out  
They'll leave me alone, they'll leave me alone my friends

And i know i'm not alright, to be saying this to you  
To be preaching what i think, to be saying this to you  
And you know i might get caught, and you know i might get down  
What the hell went wrong

I know they want to get to me  
They want me down onto my knees  
I don't believe, i don't care  
They still are fucked inside my head... society