Sick Of It All, Don't Follow

Thought enters your mind, something of a find too bad it's really trite and unoriginal this poor sap just wants to fit and couldn't give a shit if his actions stand for compromise wakes up, realizes too late has to accept the fate of being the target to humiliate

Givin' in control of your mind givin' in control of your life givin' in control of your mind givin' in control, better watch out

You could be handing your whole shit away better watch out nothing unique, just a pale imitation

Don't follow, don't follow follow your instinct, follow what's right don't fall for fashion, don't fall for hype follow your viscera, follow your soul don't let the powers that be have control

Movements have the knack to give you what you lack too bad you joined the thought organization once you find yourself involved nothing's really solved mind control can do just what you let it

Givin' in control of your head givin' in control of your heart givin' in control of your head givin' in control, better watch out

So much for cherishing what makes us different just watch out so much for cherishing what's so important

Don't follow, don't follow follow your instinct, follow what's right don't fall for fashion, don't fall for hype follow your viscera, follow your soul don't let the powers that be in conrol