

Acumen Nation, Gun Lover

I DON'T FUCKING CARE!

I DON'T FUCKING CARE about the state of the nation
about the state of your mind
about the states and capitalism... rhythm schism
cares about the fate of your race
who cares about the waste of your time
in fact it's just another pin prick
I DON'T FUCKING CARE about the sick in the streets
about the sick in your mind
about the excuses for sickness... in this furnace
burn about the city streets and
burn about their sleepy beds
teach them the ways of crazy poets

turn around and buy yourself a gun
yes i said by yourself alone, let no one breathe
and no one see the hate you love to show me

I DON'T FUCKING CARE about the violence at home
i've got every reason to live alone
yes, but sometimes i love me mother...
what she got -- not a lot!
hero walks the beaten path, his beaten ass an avalanche
of guilty witness every day
I DON'T FUCKING CARE about the white man's problem
progressive in his mind is fodder
it's time to teach the boys a lesson... rip 'em! sick 'em!
death to all of those who oppose
death to all in 70's clothes
death to those who've fallen and they can't get off!

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