

Apoptygma Berzerk, Right

They will burn us at stakes, tell us we're fakes
Inferior insane
They'll break every rule, make us their tool
Corrupt us, make us vain
Ahead of your time, you poked out your eye
Then rose to fame
As blind as a bat, unaware of the fact
You're just a pawn in their game
I'm over here on the right
Ready to fight
No gnashing of teeth for me.