

# Artillery, Decapitation Of Deviants

Out of school, feel like a fool  
Nothing you learned but the rule  
Don't you forget you were the pet  
No love characters in stead

Your life goes on - your death has begun  
Reputable you look - but you're on the hook

Unite with your work, use tie and shirt  
Just because that's what they want  
The system of strings are breakin' your wings  
Ignorance will build you a throne

Your life goes on - your death has begun  
Reputable you look - but you're on the hook

You keep reminding yourself  
That life is just life when you're active  
If you expect to be paid  
You have to be f\*\*kin' attractive  
You're prong on your work  
No time to relax in the grass  
'Cause when shit turns to gold  
The poor will be born without ass

Unite with your work, dragged in the dirt  
Just because that's what they want  
The system you ride, the system you fight  
The system will beat your life

Your life goes on - your death has begun  
Reputable you look - but you're on the hook

You keep reminding yourself  
That life is just life when you're active  
If you expect to be paid  
You have to be f\*\*kin' attractive  
You're prong on your work  
No time to relax in the grass  
'Cause when shit turns to gold  
The poor will be born without ass.