Black Flag, American Waste

The worlds got some plans for me Courthouse, jails and factories Black and whites on the street For me for me

I see my place in american waste Faced with choices I can't take American waste american waste On my own I see my fate

On my own on the way out Small enough it's all spelled out I know what I see what I want The doors are closed in this maze

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Boredom looks for it's kicks Going down on death I see it coming I can't do anything

Not for me not for me I won't end up in the heap I want out I'm free Burning burning

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