

# Cales, Up The Stream

I'm watching your grudging look  
With a dead pan expression on my face  
And inside I'm laughing  
With the voice of the Devil  
You're just another hypocrite  
In this herd of lesser people  
Indulging in perfidy  
You life flows too unruffled for you to be different  
You had everything you wanted  
You have no idea how some things work  
You've never taken anything in your own hands  
Without the help of your wealthy parents  
Just your double talk for playful girlies  
Who spread their legs for anyone  
Don't even think you can win me over like that  
Your woman just won't stop following me around  
But all she can do is suck my dick  
You and the bunch of faggots dressed to kill  
All the crap you pay so much attention to  
Makes no sense to me  
All the bullshit that comes out of mouth  
I can't stand  
I see what's inside your heads  
And I'll get rid of your malicious thoughts  
In no time with the deadly sound of my guitar  
The only thing you can hear from me  
Is one loud low pitched  
.I.