

# Crashdog, Billboard Justice

human commercials for billboard justice  
hand in hand with the merchants of lust  
ingraining us since birth with a fasion of rejection  
what does this perfection have to do with us?

(chorus)

don't wanna talk like you  
don't wanna see like you  
don't wanna judge like you  
don't wanna be like you  
human beauty must be redefined  
don't wanna talk like you, see like you  
judge like you, be like you  
get your sickness out of our minds

even those excluded are suckers for the ruse  
we're all guilty parties in this nonsense pursuit  
our misshappen, man-made, pretty sensor weilded like a knife  
beauty is the phantom in the opera of real life

(chorus)

have you seen the spirit fall in a child?  
rip my eyes out of my head before i'm part of that  
bone structure is stupidity, outer forms have no validity  
when they over-power everything we are

(chorus)