

Entombed, Fractures

This is my opinion
These are my demands
It is my new face
It's where I stand
This is not a lecture to increase your wealth
And it's not a permit to only think for yourself

I'd like to see you corrected
I'd like to see you destroyed

What is not believed in
I'm glad to be of use
What is not in need for
Still a bit obtuse

My independence is my dependence
It's my only option
It's all that makes sense
Your basic standards
The thorn in your side
The technology that you're imprisoned by

I'd like to see you corrected
I'd like to see you destroyed

What is not believed in
I'm glad to be of use
What is not in need for
Still a bit obtuse
What is not believed in
In these fractured skulls
What is not in need for
Of these poor old gulls