

# Faction, Black Balled

Parents, police, teachers, do we need them?  
Action, myself, attitude, I claim in mayhem  
I know you don't like me but I could care less  
You try to win, you lose, now who's the best?  
I fell nothing now  
A coma has set in this town  
My grave I've started to dig  
"cause Quincy  
ChiPs have black balled us and big  
The masses they can't relate  
Blind as a bat  
Blind as a bat but they think they know this and that  
Why don't they just wake up, smell the roses  
Smell the roses with their nozey noses  
And when you see me walk by  
I hope that I make you cry  
Your opinions are just lies  
It's too bad we're only gonna die.