

# Flipper, End The Game

Conspiracy is the game  
That the US likes to play  
Working, work a thousand ways  
And still you're only a slave  
Working for your meals  
and you're working for your days  
And still you work to go to  
Bed with anyone you feel  
And you're walking down the street  
and you're playing part of the game  
'Cause all the time they're watching  
You know how you feel  
And you think you wanna kill something  
To deal with how you feel  
But every time you try they slash you with their head  
And you're standing in a line  
And you're waiting for government goods  
and you're thinking that you're part of them  
Try and get a job  
But what can you do?  
Secretaries, lawyers...  
I got a life  
Fuck 'em  
I got a right  
Fuck 'em  
Don't need a date  
Fuck 'em  
Don't need my car  
Fuck 'em  
The neon signs  
Fuck 'em  
We got the power