

Merchandise, Enemy

If I'm what you say I say I am
Then it shouldn't be hard to understand
If I'm your enemy
Then I'm keen to be your enemy

All your thoughtless words
All your trembling herds
All your point and blame
It just makes me feel the same

If a poet sings and sings his bid
If a writer dramatizes his id
He's a worthless wretch
Without sense
And his ideology is dismissed

What if I don't want to pray
To your god everyday?
I just want to sing for myself
This way