

# Prong, Brainwave

Latching onto the crowd  
They never ever did it that way  
Guided by a brainwave  
Follow the light shunned by the herd  
All the postures being played  
So many proud do it that way  
Coppin' on the new rave  
After the fact a bit too late

They want to fit in so fucking bad  
On all fours kissing so much ass  
But the true will stick it through

Not fit in So be it

You can call some insane  
But some use choice and do it their way  
With a message to prey  
Unity power within their range  
Wounded in a fight  
Better off dead and save your face  
Too many on a straight wave  
On a sick path, a clueless trace

Not fit in So be it