

Propagandhi, Ordinary People Do Fucked-Up Things

words cant do justice to pain seems like they cant feel a thing. Ordinary people do f**ked up things
What are you capable of? You can be the one to string them up and beat them to death, when you
sung over and over and over again. Rotting at the bottom is better than living as a liar.

Chorus: I cant find a meaning to the great achievement when you commit heart and soul
to earning your place, opportunity kills common sense. Ordinary people do f**ked up things when f**k