

Propagandhi, The Cryptically-Entitled Mutual Frie

There was nothing remotely romantic about it.
No hand-me-down sob-stories, either nurtured or genetic.
So what exactly did I consider so god-damned important
that I had to shelve each and every one of my convictions?
Secured. Mutually reassured... of our consistency.
But your defense rejects what (you claim) you believe.
Because what the fuck is so "sociable"
about animal confinement, torture, union-busting, sexism and...
isn't it strange how you don't call anymore?