

# Refused, Worms Of The Senses/Faculties Of The

They told me that the classics never go out of style, but, they do. They do. Somehow baby, I never

I got a bone to pick with capitalism, and a few to break  
Grab us by the throat and shake the life away  
Human life is not commodity, figures, statistics or make-believe

And yeah, I like eating excrement, not getting paid for it  
Play the guilt, play the fears and play the anxiety  
And yeah, I like eating excrement, not getting paid for it  
Play the guilt, play the fears and play the anxiety

Seduced by the opportunity and robbed of hope  
Alienation is not commodity, figures, statistics or make-believe

Yeah!  
One more time, oww!

Marginalize away the joy and sell us boredom

And yeah, I like working doing nothing, not making anything  
Blame the poor, blame the uneducated and blame the sick  
And yeah, I like working doing nothing, not making anything  
Blame the poor, blame the uneducated and blame the sick

I got a bone to pick, and a few to break

I got a bone to pick, baby

Yeah!

I took the first bus out of Coca-Cola city  
It made me feel all nauseous and shitty  
I took the first bus out of Shell town  
Because they didn't want me hanging around

Yeah! Yeah! I took the first bus  
Yeah, baby! I took the first bus

I took the first bus out of Coca-Cola city  
It made me feel all nauseous and shitty  
I took the first bus out of Shell town  
Because they didn't want me hanging around

Yeah! Yeah! I took the first bus

Let's take the first bus out of here  
Let's take the first bus out of here  
Let's take the first bus out of here

Let's take the first bus out of here  
Let's take the first bus out of here  
Let's take the first bus out of here  
Let's go!  
Yeah!

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