

Rigor Mortis, Throwback

Primitive and deviant like prehistoric man
Intimidate infuriate 'cos I don't fit your plan
The way I act the way I look the things I have to say
Scare you into persecution try to change my ways
You won't change me
I don't care what you have to say
I live my life my own way
I won't conform to your rules
I won't be led by your fools
You won't change me
You can't break me
Throwback
Throwback
I hate you you hate me never ending fight
Hunt me judge me take away my rights
Analyze scrutinize every move I make
Try your best waste your breath I will never break
[chorus]