

The Abs, False Teeth For The Blind

And the whole thing starts again
It's back to normal times
Got to get into the swim
Of the things I left behind
To discouragement, the discipline of wasting time
To the never ending war of unlike minds

So I just do this thing
And i don't apologise
And it goes against the grain
I can see it in your eyes
So you bend the rules, or play the game
Everything is different now, but still exactly the same...

Your bleeding hearts, your vicious minds
Your way of life, I don't subscribe
In your own time, you'll realise
It's meaningless, false teeth for the blind

And now again I want to get away
I'm almost longing for that day
So i can shake these shackles off
And I take an outside view
People losing all control
Cotton wool around their souls
Your little circle's turned vicious again, and it goes on and on and on

Blind man sees no evil, turning on his own, he starts to drown
Blind man hears the gun, coming around, to shoot him on down