

Crowd's Minion

- round 1 -

I feel my rage, I feel like I'm locked in cage,
this country, these haters,
bunch of fuckin pieces of papers!

Well I'm a different kind of hater,
I gain power, sooner or later, make myself a favour,
so I can ignore those,
who are not worth more then piece of paper.

Yeah, that's right!
Don't you think it is worth to fight?
For your own independence,
so you can have the power to take the vengeance
against people treating you without respect!
You are piece of paper,
so what the fuck did you expect!

Having the luxury to not need to care.
Be yourself, be strong motherfucker, cause life doesn't care!
Work hard, build a fence made by real friends,
cause then you stand a chance
to live your live the way you wanted,
or you, piece of paper,
will make me sick to my stomach,
keep lying to yourself:
"That's what I have always wanted!"

Your fear have made you dance with the devil.
The crowd took you to the ignorant level.
Your ego have made you blind to see the truth,
that you are just a part of one, big, fucked up crew!

Crowd got so big, you start sucking dick to get ahead,
you give up that one thing you have.
And that is your dignity, your soul is dead,
but you don't even know that!

- round 1 -

Crowd's Minion

- round 2 -

Civilized people, religious, saying we have each other,
push them hard enough, they forget about their brother.
Leaders talk honourable speeches, greedy fucks thirsty for blood!
Everybody is full of shit, so why should I give fuck

about all of you, you are just one big fucked up crew,
trying to tell me what to do, get a piece of paper,
do what others do, and fuck the truth,
about you, now piece of paper, can judge you!

Fuckin regular evil, big fuckin wussy crowd.
Even educated people, talking shit, crying out loud,
bitching about government, how life isn't fair,
about those people in power, but I don't care!

I know life isn't fair, but I got to deal with it.
I can't bitch about my life, I got to fight with it.
And like a true warrior, I never quit trying,
if I would stop, I would be just a pussy dying!

That's what happens, when you become part of the crowd,
you lose yourself, that's really all what I talk shit about!
Yeah you scream loud, but no one can hear you,
you wanna be seen, but no one can see you!

Crowd got so big, you start sucking dick to get ahead,
you give up that one thing you have.
And that is your dignity, your soul is dead,
but you don't even know that!

- round 2 -

Crowd's Minion

- round 3 -

We do live in a real world, where is to much competition,
crowd domination, and that's the definition.

Self respect does not have a certification,
legal contamination grown in this fucked up nation.

Where piece of paper is the final station, not my own creation,
I live in the nation where guts are just a limitation.

Repeat what the book says, calling it an education,
pictures from your vacation, peak of your imagination,

calling you a God's creation, I'm calling you a fucking clown!

Shit I said the f-word so my dick won't be blown.

College teacher, Christian preacher, creating another clone,
for da civilized crowd, you better leave me alone!

Cause I'm getting radical, changes need to be made,
I got to save those kids, with my purified hate.

Depressed, ashamed of their personal needs,
doing what they can, to get rid of those leads,

telling them who they really are, what are they meant to do,
but that ain't cool now. Who told them? The god-damn cool crew!

Commercial media, crowd, parents, the ultimate truth,
from the days I dropped my first motherfuckin milk-tooth!

Crowd got so big, you start sucking dick to get ahead,
you give up that one thing you have.

And that is your dignity, your soul is dead,
and now you finally know that!

- round 3 -