

## In Defiance of Conformity

Artillery

In defiance of conformity  
Are the chains of society  
Ignorance and idiocy  
Defiance of conformity

Branded and stranded - my life is my noose  
You try to contain me with words of abuse  
Try to insult me, a job that's well done  
Salvation lies here by being gone

You must see - Fight fight  
Brave the pain  
You shall find - Fight fight  
An open mind

Words like glass breaking, I cringe in disgust  
Face of stupidity, wits turned to dust  
Can't breathe, can't think, my mind feels like lead  
Keep on like this, I will be dead

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Are the chains of society  
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Defiance of conformity  
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Ignorance and idiocy

Poor man you must be a sick thing - deep inside  
You have no strength, fear being alone

The world like quicksand, I stumble and fall  
Can't keep my breath so I must fight 'till last call  
I will be gone, lost and insane  
Anything I'll do, won't play your game

Poor man you must be a sick thing - deep inside