

Conditioned

Chokehold

To protect and serve to dictate and abuse, you make me
Hate you
You created me with your superior attitude
And you expect me to respect you?
And I wouldn't care if you died, right before my eyes
I feel no sympathy, watching your demise
And to side with you is like siding with the iron fist,

And to support you, is like supporting a rapist
And I wouldn't do that
You made me what I am, you made me hate you
That's why it makes me smile when someone kills a pig or
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