

# Cut the Shit

Lich King

Metal's got a lot of problems, here's one  
people who enforce the dress code  
Because you're the self-appointed poser police  
Stop with that shit

Judging people for not being trve enough  
Like you were born with your ebay high-tops  
Bragging about how you called someone out  
Don't be a dick

We don't need you guarding the gate  
It's not us against them, so just cut the shit  
Stop worrying about posers  
Stop worrying about posers

Oh, are you evil? I'm so impressed  
Your band's satanic? Well I'm really scared  
I heard your lyrics brought down the church  
Oh, did they not?

What rebels, you and the rest of the flock  
may want to open up a thesaurus because  
The darkness of evil of evil of darkness, hey,  
It's all been done

Blasphemy is trite, get a new thing  
Un-invert your T's and cut the shit  
Stop worrying about posers  
Stop worrying about posers

Metal's supposed to be fun

Every hobby's got that guy who thinks that it's his job to keep everybody in  
line  
And the dummy that thinks he's being edgy by saying what someone else said b  
ack in '89  
Asshole!

One more thing  
Your political lyrics really made me think  
Washington is full of liars? You just blew my mind!  
You watched LOOSE CHANGE on youtube once and  
now you're a pro

Conspiracy theories and armchair denouncements  
But you're the guy that's got it all figured out  
Well it's too bad you're in a metal band, because  
Nothing will change

If you care, you're in the wrong field  
"Read a book?" How 'bout you write a riff and just cut the shit

Cut the shit  
Cut the shit