

## Defector (thinning The Herd)

Misery Index

The Heard Grows Thin

Your Father Was A Scorn Filled Alcoholic Cop  
And Mother Wasn't Far Behind  
You Were Ripe For The Adverse Running  
And So Ready To Defy The Right  
Your Fashion Was The Anti-Fashion Approved  
Your Music Was The Latest Whatever Core Trend  
A Tattooed Body With A Mind For Rent  
An Adolescent Iconoclast, Iconoclast

Fall Into The Ranks Aligned  
Cattle-Pressed Pushed To The Left  
So Anti-This And Anti-That  
That Somewhere Along The Way You Forgot To Laugh

Taking Every Cause You Could Champion  
You Were An Overnight Political Machine  
You Carried Forth The Flag Of Your Elders  
And Quoted Marx For The Class-Bound Breed  
Throwing Rocks Through The Corporate Windows  
Great Destroyer Of The Economic Lie  
You Got One More Year For The Oppressed  
And A Lifetime To Be All You Once Despised

With Career Opportunities  
The Tidal Waves Of Pressure Mount  
Reality Is One Hard Blow  
So You Gave Back Your "Scene Card" And Checked Out

You Had A Dream Once, But Now Its Sold  
Assets, Equity, Financial Gain?  
All Of Your Protests, All Of The Unrest  
Gone Like A Song, Never To Be Heard Again  
Dead End Workdays? Remember What You Hoped  
What You Always Thought You'd Be?

How Does It Feel To Reject It  
Walk Away, Then Run?  
To Turn Your Back And Trample  
All Of Them Into The Ground?

Birth Begets Life Begets Death