

## You're The Problem

### Voodoo Glow Skulls

Everything goes swell, this is a happy town. I hear the church  
bells ringing  
Louder. Shopping malls are fun for me and everyone. The air is  
oh so clear.  
Well, can you stand it. Then everyone looks at me. They've neve  
r seen  
Individuality. It must be Mom & Dad. They must be oh so sad. Th  
ey burden  
Everyone. With such a twisted son. Imagine living there. A worl  
d based on a  
State. "AN INDIVIDUAL DIES" is passed to a jock with a car that  
's fast.  
YOU'RE THE PROBLEM!