Merchandise, Enemy

If I'm what you say I say I am
Then it shouldn't be hard to understand
If I'm your enemy
Then I'm keen to be your enemy

All your thoughtless words All your trembling herds All your point and blame It just makes me feel the same

If a poet sings and sings his bid If a writer dramatizes his id He's a worthless wretch Without sense And his ideology is dismissed

What if I don't want to pray To your god everyday? I just want to sing for myself This way