

THE  
DOES A PITTED, RIPPED, AND CORRUGATED STEEL GESTURE OF INDIVIDUALITY STILL  
DO THE WAVE OVER THE LAND OF THE FREAKY CLEAN AND THE HOME OF THE BOSS SLAVE?  
GATE

When the clean love freaks come and tell you to work harder  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you you are not right  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you to keep costs down  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you you better stay in school  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you you will never get anywhere  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you who and what and when to like  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you your life could be better  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you to be more cooperative  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you you are not helping at all  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you your thought is not authentic  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you your feeling is not authentic  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you your intuition is not authentic  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you your Self is not authentic  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you your search for meaning is not authentic  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you you may be getting into trouble  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you constructive criticism will help you  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you they just want to help you  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you they don't know if they can trust you  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you you'll be all right when you stop smoking  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you you'll be all right when you give up joking  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you you are not coming from the right place  
When the clean love freaks come and tell you all you need is a simple little operation  
And when the clean love freaks don't come just look 'em in the eye and  
<< Why don't say,  
You go  
Fuck  
Your  
Self >>  
And  
Verily, < i  
When say  
The  
Clean  
Love unto  
Freaks  
Come  
And  
Tell  
You,  
I am, you >  
Say,  
<< I am  
two.>>  
< woo  
woo  
woo >  
Stars  
Shine  
Bright

On shatter light. An I Am Alive I Wish To Live star screams  
On its back: Get it all back! Thee. The. The. That's get the  
Goddamn clean love freaks off your fucking back, folks.