

# Personality Cult

## Issues

Fuck the voice of a generation  
I just wanna be who I am  
No one can change or guide me  
I'm content with where I stand  
So fuck the voice of a generation  
You can stand on your own two feet  
Hooligans from across the nation  
Sing my songs when you mob the street  
This is who we are, we are  
A product of...  
This is who we are, we are  
A product of war  
In the grain of our skin, we think this is it  
Portrayed by a stigma that won't let us out  
By choice it's a sin, if not I'm just dead  
Alive isn't free when your lies cost me this  
Smooth talker and a heartbreaker  
But you are nothing but a cheap thinker  
Buying them off for lower than you're worth  
This is who we are  
This is who we are  
A product of war  
I just wish that this itching I have  
To be different somehow, would escape me  
'Cause all these obstacles make it difficult  
When you're just trying to change me  
At least when we stand together  
I'm not the only soul trapped in limbo  
By this breed of prima donnas  
Smooth talker and a heartbreaker  
But you are nothing but a cheap thinker  
Buying them off for lower than you're worth  
This is who we are  
This is who we are  
This is who we are  
A product of war  
Why do they wanna make us conform?  
Worship their words, I'll admit that I'm sold but  
The fact that you consider yourself a god  
Is the very reason you should fall the fuck off  
Smooth talker and a heartbreaker  
But you are nothing but a cheap thinker  
Buying them off for lower than you're worth  
This is who we are  
A product of war

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>

