

The Gut Wringing Machine.  
I call it society.  
It'll take your dreams away.  
Live a dull drab life.  
A family, home and wife.  
What makes them this way?  
The Gut Wringing Machine is the belief in God and state and country  
the belief you've got to make something of yourself or the fear that you're going to go to hell.  
I don't care if I'm old and still a bum.  
I know I'll still be having much more fun.  
As all the people around me go through the wringer...  
I put up my middle finger!  
Don't want no daily grind. I live on what I find.  
Just want to laze around.  
My old man thirty years the same job. I'll tell you what he's got.  
He's dying with regrets.  
The Gut Wringing Machine has destroyed almost everyone around me.  
Either they have bought into a game or they slowly went insane.  
I just keep on traveling down the road. Nothing to prove to no one.  
Just stay out of my way; just stay out of my way!  
They'll never squeeze the life from me.  
I'll never lose touch of my dreams.  
I've dropped out of society.  
I won't be put through the machine.