

Never More

Beneath the Massacre

Face down
Obey to who is ordering:
God and master
Each one of us has someone to please
Work more, faster, the show, it must go on
Work more, spend more
Happiness is one purchase away

We live our lives like if our condition would be just a phase
In wait of some kind of recognition that will surely not come
As for me, I had enough

From now on,
Never more
From now on,
Never more

Work more, buy more, spend more, then rot in peace
Work more, buy more
Trying to buy happiness
Vicious circle, I put an end to this vicious circle
Will this end only once I'm dead?

And so we'll live in blood sweat and tears:
No love no hate
And so we'll die: bound to happen
I won't die the same

Conscious
Happiness can't be bought
No respect can be found in a system based on our craze or the s
uperfluous
Happiness can't be bought
Dignity is coming back as I swear to myself now:

From now on,
Never more
From now on,
Never more