

# 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  
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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:

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Never more