

The Race To Die

Benton Falls

We've waged this war since birth
To cover up this earth with houses and roads
Now everything must grow
Expansion is our goal (extinction is our goal)

Now bolt these houses
Down plant these children in the ground
Now drive to work with blinders on
Where everyone has got two jobs
And four kids and three cars and one boat
Everyone's chasing the same fucking thing

Raise your head and brace yourself
(raise your head you're someone else)

Now cry yourself to sleep
Upon your king size bed with silk sheets
Credit buys you everything
Except love
Except life
Except this
Everyone's chasing the same fucking thing