

A Disruption in Our Lines of Influence

Cursive

After the fool of the rat race is gone
Who is going to be there to turn you on?
Some believe in a god
Made of corrugated steel

Disconnected
Assembly lines of communication
Reactions
Are fueled by the example of isolation

How can you escape
The constructs you've made?
How do you erase
The influence gained?
A man can only be as real
As the ones who produced him

Disconnected
Assembly lines of communication
Reactions
Are fueled by the example of isolation

Deprivation
The opposites of freedom
I'm confused by what they mean
But they've seen the same things

This is the part where
The ambulance comes
I'll play the dead man

Disruptions
Confusion just seeps into aggravation
Influence has written this song
I wish I could write one
Just some sad song