Do you remember passion? it's buried beneath a concrete world. have you forgotten compassion? are you in the middle of an ugly war between yourself and a giant machine? are you so tired you can't even dream anymore?

Fuck this city, and fuck this filthy air. let's build a-frames in the woods and just live there. we'll all eat berries and build fires every night and forget this mistake we call modern life.

I believe in something, but i don't know what it is. it's eithe r the future or the end. it's every reason that i do or don't g et out of bed.

We live in the unhappy shadows of skyscrapers freight trains an d malls to a soundtrack of nuclear warheads and bombs. addicted to power, addicted to authority, money, and success ... so far gone, without our addictions, do we even know how to live?

The sun is shining thru distance, bitter clouds that make me ch oke and cough and scream. sitting here along watching acid rain drops fall, this is not the life i want to lead.