

Every time I walk down the street  
I want to kill half the people I meet  
Mindless zombies running around  
Like sheep for the slaughter

They don't seem to understand  
They soil the world with their dirty hands  
They're content just to follow along  
And to take what they're given

I don't need their condescension  
I don't care what they do to me  
I won't conform to their conventions  
In this fucked up society

You've got to come to your senses  
Break free from their grand design  
See through their false pretenses  
See the truth behind their lies

Users feed on innocence  
Like a virus, spread their ignorance  
Isolate, fornicate, and consume  
Without ever evolving

They don't seem to understand  
They grab at the world with their grimy hands  
They're content to follow the crowd  
And to do what they're told