

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