

# We Came, We Saw, We Slept

In League

We are stranger than fiction, a nightmare alive.  
Void of reason, mute with light.  
Awake I saw a truth untold. My body lifeless, cold.

Should I pretend? Return to sleep?  
Or is someone else crazy just like me?

Another white coat solution is all we need to numb the feeling,  
nurture greed.

Just one more war, one more bomb.  
Our only hope for peace to come

Should I pretend? Return to sleep?  
Or is there someone else crazy just like me?

So I'll let this dream go on of clueless, pandering shame.  
Let securities fade in financial decay, wishing I'd never known  
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And when the last tree dies every fool will realize, we can't e  
at money or change the past.  
We'll dine 'till death on vacant breath. 'Till our aimless, ach  
ing last.