

## What Culture

Indecision

Say your prayers and count your blessings  
You all make me choke  
All your pleasures all my poisons  
Talk yourself out of breath  
Outside of the spectacle you are nothing  
A society of drones churning the rumor mill  
You've proven nothing, you've changed nothing  
You've done nothing, you are nothing  
In small circles you are the center  
Enjoy your fame it doesn't last forever  
Close your eyes and spread your lies  
What culture