

Without alarm, destruction creeps
And silently takes apart our ability to see
Everything we, we say we stand for
And everything we, everything we hold dear
And if this is just the beginning
Then I don't think i ever want to see the end
Cause it looks so much like it's slipping away
Like a tall tree as it's roots...

[Chorus]

Decay
Like a heartland union town
Decay
Like the leftwing underground
Decay
As another man hits the ground
And his life is brought right out from under him

Big business is gonna be the end
Big business is gonna be the end
Big business is gonna be the end
Of everything we thought we knew so well

Big business is gonna be the end
Big business is gonna be the end
Big business is gonna be the end
Of everything we thought we knew and loved

You think we have a soul,
You think we have a choice?
It's a material world
And convenience is the goal
And i fell it in me, the need for more
Born to want, and consumer to the core
And if this is just the beginning
Then I don't think i ever want to see the end
Cause it looks so much like it's slipping away
Like a tall tree as it's roots...

[Chorus]