

## No Little Pill

Lagwagon

I thought the west was won but  
Seems like I had just begun to lose all  
Ideals I once knew mountains and  
Transmutation anxious anticipation  
These sodden skiey and burning views  
Short goals and grim objectives soon  
Rising seas will take your homes  
Benchmarks and sure salvation creation  
And temptation black lungs sing vituous  
Hate songs antibiotics and disinfectants  
Germaphobes for stronger infection  
Cowboys on steroids love tabloids  
Expecting endless surplus soon they'll  
Have nothing left to waste racing from  
Dogma to distrust unsure why they all  
Hate us

Think about it the world defines you  
Think about it you should be depressed  
And no little pill will make any difference

People for atto seconds bow to the  
Idiocracy media spun reality nightmares  
Comes every shut-eye still they won't  
See what they become still they won't  
See what they have done power mad  
Mass corruption blood money changes  
Everyone wake each day in panic  
And distrust knowing that they all hate us

Think about it the world describes you  
Think about it you should be anxious  
And no little pill will make any difference