By-product Nation

Lanfear

Take a look through the eyes of broken innocence and shelter Selfcaged in complacency and then vanished in a haze The motion of all counterparts squelches beloved uniqueness And in the presence of my enemies, stagnation is now complete As a consequence, senses whirl deeper into daunting apathy Exceptions prove the rule Policed by the media, their doctrine: "Thou shalt consume!" The fountainhead of our civilization Neglected People, Just a by-product of the business? In pools of paranoia we drown our sorrows As a consequence, senses whirl deeper into hate and selfishness, My worst expectations come true Are we living in different places? I'm surrounded by deadpan faces Shall we inherit poisoned feast of so-called gods I don't spread their lies! Open wide, breathe the dust and the sentiment does not sit square with your experiences I'm lost in the darkness of ignorance, overwhelmed by disdain I differ from you, I'm disgusted by your unfair practices Mesmerized by vanity Not trapped in a weird dream I wonder why? How can that be? I've learned the answer is opaque As a consequence, senses whirl deeper into hate and selfishness, My worst expectations come true Are we living in different places? I'm surrounded by deadpan faces Shall we inherit poisoned feast of so-called gods? I don't spread their lies!