

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

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I don't spread their lies!