

Nonsense Status

Leng Tch'e

Multiple shots fired the lack of control
For now we are the haunted in our own environment
The breed of hate - I clench my teeth
For we create - our own beings
Cause all by our feeble minds
We blame TV - for our own failure
We blame religion - children with machine guns
Or are you from an ancient world?
In which thy shall not see?
The bullet locked in the chamber ready to be released
Soon the prey will be the hunted and like you and me
Just another fact today, people died: some kid in rage
It's about that time when you come of your high chair and face
today
Because today they make you believe, that today is make-believe
Realize it now