Critical Mass

Manticora

I see no sense in what's going on U sense no meaning, I see no light for us all Cold chill in spine shows me no future There's no safety around us - no protection, no wall

Blind ignorance throuth generations
It's hidden black on white, I turn to stare
There's a taste of blood in my mouth
It's sick, when I breathe the air

I see no light in the ways that I choose No matter how I twist and turn, I lose I see no light in the ways that I choose No matter how I twist and turn, I lose

I can't escape the numb feeling of Perpetual deceiving dreams again Problems too dark to touch, we're reaching Critical mass - The end

I see no light in the ways that I choose No matter how I twist and turn, I lose I see no light in the ways that I choose No matter how I twist and turn, I lose

Silence in governments shows the taste of fear Our world is falling apart, it's in the atmosphere!!