

Depression

Raised Fist

New era smart phone fashion editors
turning kids into competitors.
The normal world seems to collapse
and these fucking rats makes no place for any handicaps.
Out of the limousine you look so supreme.
Photoshop made you look like a dream.
Backstage cocaine, amphetamine,
the perfect role model for a teen.

On the bring of collapse, you people are running laps.
Hiding behind your masks, circling like maniacs.

Another stream on the computer screen.
I see shit that I would want to leave unseen.
Looking for a mainstream figurine,
close to the edge, pc and you live clean.
Newborn posser, you were supposed to stay true to the scene.
Now you make a living out of children with low self esteem.

We should have known better.