

## False Ambitions

Satanic Surfers

The teach us how to stand in line and we follow like a  
frightened herd  
question nothing swallow everything 'cause obedience is a  
virtue

Line up the parade of fools and let the games begin  
The one with the most possessions when he dies is the one  
to win

Competition-Emulation-teaches us to win at any cost  
Our egotism is rewarded as long we don't-look back at  
what we lost  
What we have left behind.  
Like a burden, those who encumber us can be sacrificed

These false ambitions taste like poison  
Where will they lead us now?