

The Happy Meal

Shihad

What's yours dad?

Beef.

Yeah, but what's it called?

To join us and help work on god's plan to make the world a better place

For our families and future generations

Why aren't we be what they be?

Where's our sitcom family?

Where's the perfect boy or girl?

Where's our happy meal?

Where is our identity?

Your foot is in the door

What the hell, we don't care

We're safe in our four walls

What's happened to our spirit?

It's withered, sick and grey

Been scared into blind worship

I can't see any other way

But the problems, they keep arising

We're hurt, we're unfulfilled

"The peasants are getting restless"

We're sick of pushing shit uphill

When the substance of this system wears too thin

Let's kick it in