Hand Me Downs

Soilent Green

The unfortunate disposal of this unwanted advice An exhausted symbol in clarity through words

Following a heart beneath a mind of wrong and rights Take a strong insight

Respect is a diseased logic thrown to the wind A plotting thought that will destroy all mankind

Yell until your head stops spinning Speak about an idea that will cease to exist

Pass on this forgotten
Tradition in morals
An heirloom of time
Stands more ground than vice

Speechless phrases of an exhausted tale Myth of a galactic proportion

Misunderstood overload of rumors Legions of disciples pointing fingers Judgment of contradiction to forever blind A change for better or in worse

Plagiarizing from these books of life Might be doing what you thought was right Could be finding out it might be wrong Genetic remaster of the twilight zone

Enemy...inside...a word...a lie

An older generation felt their young should have more A breed sense of selfishness

To stand a smart ground, to stand a ground at all To costly for a human fear

The little points in time
That seems like an eternity
One moment of touch
A taste of sexual retreat
To numb a senseless anxiety
An outgrown stage in life
Never quite caught on
Plagued by guilt and loyalty

Lift the soul
Into this orgasm of a lost variety
Sexual discharge of past anxiety
Anger at peak
This landscape to old for time to change
Generation X, the unexplained

Praising heroes with hidden pasts You thought that this was good Only if you knew the truth Would it change the outlook?

Your first time love To much left unfinished
Just another chance