

People Are Scared

Subhumans

Nobody says anything on buses
And it's not the noise the engine makes
You can watch them all staring nervous
Sit at the back it's the safest place
People are scared to say hello
The flick of the fag the shifting eyes
Stare in amusement then look away
The conscious battle of who to despise
Self-restriction and self paranoia
Self-belief and the silent laugh
The inner conflict between one another
When you're all the same it seems so daft
Nobody says anything on buses
And that's why people kill themselves
Desperation against the world
Can't find a way to express themselves
Society breeds hate and derision
But society is only a mass of people
Striving to be god
At the expense of others
Striving to be better than their next door neighbour
People are scared underneath their silence
People are getting more afraid
They turn to their leaders for help and guidance
And then the system wins again
And will carry on winning till god knows when
Till people start to talk to each other
Everyone just like a brother
Till the morals and fear that divides us all
Is no longer the excuse for the system's rule