

Contextualize it and justify  
As the passive servility eats you alive  
Like a Japanese girl with a taste for absurdity  
Roped up and screaming for more

In spinless decisions you cling to a lie  
A futile attempt to uphold your claim  
As a new generation of nihilist rage  
Get a grip on how to get shit done

We'll get you in the end, sweet relief  
I survive trough the blaze of another day  
Lower down and hide  
Let me wake in a dream here you come undone  
Sweet relief

Barter, compile it, package the scam  
Analyze the effects and the overall consequence  
Duping the masses, so fucking what  
You get what you give I can see it now

Bring in the puppets, turn on the light  
Round up the gullible sheep  
Deliver the drama, fake and obscene  
The drug of a nation asleep

We'll get you in the end, sweet relief  
Die please step this, I'm begging you  
Cease to breathe  
You are killing everyone I love

We'll get you in the end sweet relief  
As the cane draws a line in the sand of time  
Blood covers bone  
In the eye of the dying I can read your thoughts  
Guilt as charged

Guinea pigs all, selfless and blind  
An effortless crime  
No wonder it's all going down