Nothing's for free yea there's no time for learning to regain our strength or full use of our brains it's all artificial real life's jerry springer yeah we lost

our minds and we ain't getting any better prayers don't get answered all the time so wake up after all luck in the

residue of design my days are all long but my weeks are real short I'm chemically imbalanced and it won't work for me

in any court "I'm going postal today this anger has made me insane I feel jealousy towards the dead. life pressures just fucked up my head and I believe the meaning of life has been lost" comfort in progress? I can't take that nonsense of politics after all it's designed misery the smoke screen is thick and it's fumes make me sick when they reach you it's not good their purpose is to keep all you in line for the rest of your meaningless lives take initiative now by standing up and being productive one thing that stops us is ourselves no one else yea we've lost our minds and we ain't getting any better "I'm going postal today this anger has made me insane I feel jealousy towards the dead life pressures just fucked up my head and I believe the meaning of life has been lost."