

# Generation Breakdown

Zanister

Guns in the schoolroom, violence in the air  
Drugs manifesting, creates despair  
Everyone thinks they're cool, little do they know  
They arc on a path, with nowhere to go  
I know that times must change its now their day  
It just seems all so wrong, hate is on its way

Generation Breakdown  
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Music of the masses has numbed down the brain  
No one seems to care at all it's all the same  
I know that times must change it's now their day  
It just seems all so wrong hate is on its way

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Heroes of hoodlums gods made from swill  
No one blames all their words or blames their will  
Eliminate their idols with a deadly late  
Their world is empty except for their hate  
I know that times must change it's now their day  
It just seems all so wrong hate is on its' way

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