## **Entertainment**

## **Rise Against**

All we are is entertainment caught up in our own derangement Tell us what to say and what to do All we are are pretty faces, picture perfect bottled rage Packaged, synthesized versions of you We've all made petty fortunes but we can't afford a life Confined to pull out quotes in hotel rooms They all scream California and it's toppling empire But can't you see the end is coming soon? Come one, come all, the new sensations guarantees then obligations Spotlights follow every single move Basking here on ten foot stages, pouty lips and oh so jaded All as if we have something to prove Despite these petty fortunes we still can't afford a life Confined to pull out quotes in hotel rooms They all scream California and it's toppling empire But can't you see the end is near? And if we cared at all about this unknown plight Then we'd do something more to finally make this right Is this only entertainment? Pull the curtains, places please We learned to sing and dance and cry on cue But this is more than entertainment in a world so sick with pain This is the only thing that's real or true We've all made petty fortunes but we can't afford a life Confined to pull out quotes in hotel rooms They all scream bloody murder over graves already dug But can't you see the end?

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