

# Realm

## Rarity

I'm real fed up with the way the world seems to want to turn these past few years, and the progress we don't  
seem to want to make.  
Kids used to talk when they were hanging in a room with all their peers, but that's just a memory these days.  
You don't see the entire picture.  
We're all heading for something bigger.  
The kids are on their phones, sitting all alone, disregarding forward thinking, doing what they're told.  
The minds of the masses are in the hands of the few.  
It's the one percent or all of us.  
It's them or you.  
I'll just be honest, no attention grabbing here.  
Because when the smoke clears, you'll face the facts.  
The odds are stacked against us, and the weapon of choice is fear.  
Sit still, stay numb to the truth behind the reality.  
All caught in a first world web of lies.  
Our fate's not ours to decide.  
Our fate's not ours to decide.  
Destined to get left behind, no matter how hard we try.  
Destined to get left.  
The kids are on their phones, sitting all alone, disregarding forward thinking, doing what they're told.  
The minds of the masses are in the hands of the few.  
It's the one percent or all of us.  
So what are we to do?.  
Live on your terms.  
Don't let the world wash out your integrity.  
Ever changing trends, with the concept of manufactured beauty.  
The kids are on their phones, sitting all alone, disregarding forward thinking, doing what they're told.  
The minds of the masses are in the hands of the few.  
It's the one percent or all of us.  
It's them or you.  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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