Fiction

Kyshera

Dark age in the endless strobing of fairy lights
Blind faith in the plastic spun idol of the self

Celebrate the mediocre
Survival of the best pretender
Freedom where there once was murder
You just change the words

Make up, fake tan, surgery
All the ways I value me
Steroids, liposuction we are free
Now absolution's so easy

Faster, louder, younger, more
Cultural shock & awe

We live in the advert of reality
Where the truth has to accept what we believe
Sensory greed & mental poverty
And everyone's a celebrity

Turn on the TV to look in the mirror
Swallow sugar cube propaganda
Lowest common denominator
With everyone equal

See what you wanna see, hear what you wanna hear
Fear what you wanna fear so...
You can feel what you wanna feel, be what you wanna be
You false little motherfu**er go

You change the packaging then you've changed what's within
But there is nothing inside anything now
Our politics, our values & our sense of self
It's all surface level marketing now

We live in a fiction, a fiction
We live in a fiction, a fiction

Lyrics submitted by Planck.

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