

# 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

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Lyrics submitted by Planck.

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