

# Delusion Pandemic

## Lamb of God

Allocate your future to the delegates  
Relegate your muses to the surrogates  
Long green apron stings that end in hooks  
Sunk deep, written off, and on the books  
Ripped off, a weak derivative culture  
Disposable, nothing's built to last  
Whipped dogs, a bleak cognitive future  
Ineptitude is reaching critical mass  
A generation of mockingbirds  
You are being herded by the wolves  
A generation of mockingbirds  
Feeding yourself to the wolves  
This is the rise of our demise  
 Fucked up and uncivilized  
This is the rise of our demise  
You paint a target right between your eyes  
Collateral damage in the aggregates  
Structural analysis of duplicates  
Errors of illusion, clouded perspectives  
Terrorized delusions and end game objectives  
Locked out, a stiff tactical suture  
A victim complex now reality  
Blocked ground, a swift statistical maneuver  
Persecution of the self-made weak  
A generation of mockingbirds  
You are being herded by the wolves  
A generation of mockingbirds  
Feeding yourself to the wolves  
This is the rise of our demise  
 Fucked up and uncivilized  
This is the rise of our demise  
You paint a target right between your eyes  
Now it's the moment that everything can change  
You are completely responsible for your own life  
And no one it's coming to save you from yourself  
So stop blaming your problems or any or everything else  
It does not matter one tiny fucking bit  
How unfair you think the world is, it's only what you do  
Right here, right now

Right this fucking instant that matters

It's your choice to

Sink or swim

Sink or swim

Sink or swim

Sink or swim It's imminent, the rise of your demise

Sink or swim

It's all around, the rise of your demise

Sink or swim

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>