

# Advancement Towards Nothingness

## From a Second Story Window

The moral majority knows  
Nothing of what it is to be free  
Now if we examine the modern ways of thinking  
Then perhaps we could see  
The mistakes we are making  
The standard way of life  
Is not better now than it used to be  
Is the answer too great  
For the question at hand  
Can we allow ourselves to advance  
It seems to me, that to advance, we must have had, some sort of plan  
So it seems to me  
That there will be an eternity  
That will carry us home in the end  
Just hold onto me, hang on  
It will be alright in the end.  
They need us here  
For our love and for our fear  
They force love  
They force fear

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