

Type

Vaishiyas

Stereotype

Mono type

Blood type

Are you my type?

Minimalism

Abstract expressionism

Post modernism

Is it?

We are the children of concrete and steel

This is the place where the truth is concealed

This is the time when the lie is revealed

Everything is possible, but nothing is real

Corporate religion

Televangahypnotism

Suffer till you die

For the sweet-bye-and-bye

Science and technology

The new mythology

Look deep inside

Empty

We are the children of concrete and steel

This is the place where the truth is concealed

This is the time when the lie is revealed

Everything is possible, but nothing is real

Everything that goes around

Comes around

Well I'm hypothetical

Theoretical

Circumstantial evidence

Irrelevance

Well don't think twice

Just roll the dice

Pay the price

Snake eyes

We are the children of concrete and steel

This is the place where the truth is concealed

This is the time when the lie is revealed

Everything is possible, but nothing is real

We are the children of concrete and steel

This is the place where your fate has been sealed
This is the time when your life is revealed
Everything is possible, but nothing is, nothing is, nothing is
Nothing is, nothing is, nothing is real
Nothing is real
Everything that goes around
Comes around
...

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