

.execute

Slipknot

It appears that we have reached the edge, that zenith where stimuli and comatose collide
Forty years ago, the man proclaimed the age of the gross to be upon us, and even though the man was
destroying our heritage and insulting our intelligence

That era has become very real

We labor for pleasure and abhor the guilt of pressure

My generation will go down as the architects of contemporary disgust

Some have fought and died

Others have allowed the strong to be butchered for a price they themselves don't care about and will never
understand

I myself am beleaguered by the selfish face of a kind of man that is not mankind

Distrust in information

Fundamentalism of opinion

Catastrophic boredom, and a fanatical devotion to that which does not matter.

Where is your glory now, people?

Where are your gods and politicians?

Where is your shame and salvation?

You rage for no reason because you have no reasonWhat have you ever fought for?

What have you ever bled for?

The face of the earth is scarred with the walking dead

The age of the gross is a living virus

This is the future you have created

This is the world you have set ablaze

All your lies are coming true

All freedom is lost

All hope is gone

Songwriters

Wilson, Sidney George / Jordison, Nathan Jonas / Gray, Paul Dedrick / Fehn, Christopher Michael / Jones,
Craig Alan / Root, James Donald / Crahan, Michael Shawn / Thomson, Mickael Gordon / Taylor, Corey
ToddPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>