

# .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 reason What 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

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