

# The Endless Feed

## Dark Tranquillity

You try to hide the fact hidden from yourself  
Your own favorite entertainer is none other than the one we call you  
And you need the others to fortify your disgust  
For the worst of us, to the rest of us Entertain the thought that we are still alive  
Entertain the notion of impending doom  
Entertain our worst suspicions and our fears  
Just pull us in and take us down I hear a mighty cheer  
Your faith could not be any stronger  
In your head the stage is set  
A product of what we're being fed  
Oblivious by design, not susceptible to any mind I can take what's being given  
I can down whatever comes  
I will do what you deem necessary  
My fear compels me No more fictitious needs  
I will not be made a mockery  
No more chaos seed  
I am not what you're supposed to see Without a sense of danger everything is lost  
In the name of entertainment we are doomed

Songwriters

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