Peasants

Alta View

Failure to me is 40 hours a week
supporting the people I won't get to see
escaping through movies and books without a thought to notice why
the things that entice us are always bigger than our lives
this makes us happy, so why do we stay a slave to common grind
we clearly create peace, but only let it exist in our mindsIt's faithless, ill, and contagious
the monster clawing at the thread
the cards stacked
enough said
I'll have to make you trust me
but I'm stuck
I'm upset anyway and outta luck
just can't adjust
even if my way is a swift disasterYou work so hard for the weekend
the lost sleep turns into thinking
this can only be temporary
all the weights too much to carryI'm an untamed animal and I'm lawless
your social pyramid is not my compass

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/