

# Logan's Run

## Sparzanza

Be strong and you will be renewed  
I was raised in a tragedy by slaves  
where kids are drug addicts or  
they are bored and lazy still  
I return to my home town and  
it's just like going to a funeral  
and all of them are dying in love  
with paradise idle conversation makes  
them wise did you hear the one about  
Greg a rare talent he was unsung until  
the blow came no one really dies they  
just get fired our legacy to retire  
young and all of them are drowning the  
waves of apathy trust fund junkies slamming  
the debris it's a dream identify now and then  
I miss her her masochistic hands fulfilling  
empty plans and all of us  
our lying on golden shores of greed  
we're dead by thirty dead by thirty  
dead in daydream

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