Function or Perish

Parasite Inc.

We are forced by rules and worth
transformed to spineless whores

Blinded from consume and media
Outwardnesses and greed

A nightmare nicely wrapped in gold
Stuffed in our heads,
And we just accept
In our human density

Bread and games modern
I call it enslavement
A mental enslavement
And you call it life

We crawl, lick asses all the day
We steal and we betray
We work and creep for more success
Panting for wastly richness

Envious
Envious of the one
Who's got the biggest car
Who's got the biggest gun
And of course the biggest one
We rush behind all trends
There is no time to spend
We would buy a heap of shit
If some trend demands it

At the expense of all others
We suck up all through this life
That is how we learned to be
That is all, all we can see

* Run, run for your life
In a world, cold and insane
Totally insane

Carve out your life
In a world where only the bastards survive
Choke on your lies
In a world so insensate,
Damn insensate
Accept the truth
Cause it is, just like it is
Function or perish!

We have to function or perish
We're slaves of their world
And to stay alive
We sold our souls

Repeat * verse

Lyrics submitted by Razvan Truta.

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