

# The Decline

## Luno (US)

Where are all the stupid people from?  
And how'd they get to be so dumb?  
Bred on purple mountain range  
Feed amber waves of grains  
To lesser human beings, zero feelings  
Blame it on  
Human nature, mans destiny (mans destiny)  
Blame it on the greedocracy (greedocracy)  
Fear of god  
The fear of change  
The fear of truth  
Add the bill of rights, subtract the wrongs  
There's no answers  
Memorize and sing star spangled songs  
When the questions  
Aren't ever asked  
Is anybody learning from the past?  
We're living in united stagnation  
Father what have I done?  
I took that 22  
A gift to me from you  
To bed with me each night  
Kept it clean  
Polished it well  
Cherished every cartridge, every shell  
Down, by the creek, under brush, under dirt  
There's a carcass of my second kill  
Down, by the park, under stone, under pine  
There's a carcass of my brother william  
Brother where, have you gone to?  
I swear, I never thought I could  
I see so many times  
They told me to shoot straight  
Don't pull the trigger, squeeze  
That will insure a kill  
A kill is what you want  
A kill is why we breed  
The christians love their guns  
The church and nra

Pray for their salvations  
Prey on the lower faiths  
The story book's been read  
And every line believed  
Curriculum's been set  
Logic is a threat  
Reason searched and seized  
Jerry spent some time in michigan  
A twenty year vacation, after all he had a dime  
A dime is worth a lot more in detroit  
A dime in california, a twenty dollar fine  
Jerry only stayed a couple months  
It's hard to enjoy yourself while bleeding out the ass  
Asphyxiation is simple and fast  
It beats seventeen fun years of being someones bitch  
Don't think (stay)  
Drink your wine (home)  
Watch the fire burn (be)  
His problems not mine (safe)  
Just be that model citizen  
I wish I had a schilling  
(for each senseless killing)  
For every senseless killing  
I'd buy a government  
America's for sale  
And you can get a good deal on it  
(a good deal on it)  
And make a healthy profit  
Or maybe, tear it apart  
Start with assumption  
That a million people are smart  
Smarter than one  
Serotonin's gone  
She gave up, drifted away  
Sara fled, thought process gone  
She left her answering machine on  
The greeting left spoken sincere  
Messages no one will ever hear  
Ten thousand messages a day  
A million more transmissions lay  
Victims of the laissez faire  
Ten thousand voices, a hundred guns  
  
A hundred decibels turns to one  
One bullet, one empty head

Now with serotonin gone  
The man who used to speak  
Performs a cute routine  
Feel a little patronized  
Don't feel bad  
They found a way inside your head  
And you feel a bit misled  
It's not that they don't care, yeah  
The television's put a thought inside your head  
Like a barry manilow, jingle  
I'd like, to teach the world to sing  
In perfect harmony  
A symphonic blank stare, yeah  
It doesn't make you care (make you care)  
Not designed to make you care (make you care)  
They're betting you won't care (you won't...)  
Place a wager on your greed  
A wager on your pride  
Why try to beat them when, a million others tried?  
We are the whore  
Intellectually spayed  
We are the queer  
Dysfunctionally raised  
One more pill to kill the pain  
One more pill to kill the pain  
One more pill to kill the pain  
Living through conformity  
One more prayer to keep me safe  
One more prayer to keep us warm  
One more prayer to keep us safe  
There's gonna be a better place  
Lost the battle, lost the war  
Lost the things worth living for  
Lost the will to win the fight  
One more pill to kill the pain  
Na na na na na  
La na na na na  
Na na na na na  
Na na na na na  
The going get tough, the tough get debt  
Don't pay attention, pay the rent  
Next of kins pay for your sins  
A little faith should keep us safe  
Save us  
The human, existence

Is failing, resistance  
Essential, the future  
Written off, the odds are  
Astronomically against us  
Only moron and genius  
Would fight a losing battle  
Against the super ego  
When giving in is so damn comforting  
And so we go, on with our lives  
We know the truth, but prefer lies  
Lies are simple, simple is bliss  
Why go against tradition when we can  
Admit defeat, live in decline  
Be the victim of our own design  
The status quo, built on suspect  
Why would anyone stick out their neck?

Fellow members  
Club "we've got ours"  
I'd like to introduce you to our host  
He's got his, and I've got mine  
Meet the decline  
We are the queer  
We are the whore  
Ammunition  
In the class war  
We are worker  
We love our queen  
We sacrifice  
We're soilent green  
We are the queer  
We are the whore  
Ammunition  
In the class war

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