

Too Many Keys

Caitlin Cary

Well capitalistic yeast has been sucking the heat

You're passing up, you're injured for ability

Well, I've been waiting for a compromise but I guess it's more the same

We're separated all the things that we want for gain

You remember your name

Well they were looking right at you, you forget the face

If the future's sipping all space and food through a straw

And the monster's finally flipped on its back

Well, the static is a worthy test to help you brush aside the restIs this something that you'd ever need?

Well, I'm okay

Are you scared to take what they've taken from you?

Well yeah, I'm afraidWe've sold our names...I'm sick of being accosted by the ghost in the street

Your magazine looking backward thinking junkies are just fodder for the global elite

Do you think you had a choice

When you're eating and sleeping in all the noise?

Let the moneymakers keep the politicians afloat

We're biting everything that we're told

Well, then a smile and a couple of jokes will be enough to convince the good folksWell, is this something you ever need?

Well, I'm okay

Are you waiting for a minute to fight for what they've taken from you?

Yeah, I'm afraidWe've sold our names...

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