

# Cosmetic Plague

## Rudimentary Peni

Being honest is no means of survival, avoid your inner-feelings like the plague,  
This is what it takes to comply with the images this structure will accomodate,  
But things aren't what they seem when they're partially hidden behind walls of pretence built for peace of mind.  
The barriers between us are forever maintained by our acceptance of the roles others choose to define. In a world  
of competition life's portrayed as a contest where we're forced to live by making gains at others expense,  
But no-one's really gaining when perpetual conflict's the result of our relationships based on pretence,  
We don't need this cultural cosmetic division it upholds the self-interest on which the system feeds,  
A deconditioned consciousness of mutual respect is the only way to cure this cosmetic disease.

Lyrics provided by

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