

Artificial Life

Abby Lee

He's got a song about a love that's gone away
Sometimes his eyes shed tiny teardrops when he plays
His touching ballads are just there sitting to buy
They call it music but it seems more like a lie
Artificial life in the market
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Epic ballads by the musical whores
Life is so boring project theirs onto yours
Hear the anthems of the pepsi generation
See the martyrs of our spiritual degradation
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American culture disneyland freak show

Screen in your living room
A window for your tomb
If you cant compare to the world sitting there
Repress your insecurities watch and escape
Give me artificial give me superficial
Give me a commercial life that can't be bought
This I say to you what I say is true
Emotions aren't a product to sell and cannot be consumed
Coming attraction its coming real soon
Prince is having lunch with Pat Boone
Want to know where all the bullshit goes
It goes down the sewer to be disposed
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