

# Roddy Piper's Magic Sunglasses

## If Hope Dies

wake up from the slumber that  
you've been forced into  
climb out from the depths of sleep  
to the waking world  
asleep with your eyes wide open  
we stumble from place to place  
 lulled into compliance  
 from the whispers in our ears  
well it's time to rise up from our bedswe've sensed that something's wrong  
 but with eyes closed tight it's hard to see  
 just what it is that sedates us  
and keeps us from being freewe've been programmed  
 to fall into place  
 the rank and file members  
 of a catatonic state  
 washed away  
 and drowning  
 in this  
mainstreamfeed the need  
 that burns inside you  
 this desire  
 cannot be satisfied  
this consumption consumes  
 our very being  
this consumption consumes  
youonce we finally wake up  
 we will see that  
 the emperor has no clothes  
or skin upon his facedemolish all the signs  
 that hang over our heads  
 burn down everything  
that bears their messagesend your consumption  
 of shallow offerings  
shake off the effects  
 of this sleepwake up