

Chasms

[Post-foetus]

[lyrics : Sven and Isaac] Meaningless lives hanging on the same ideals
force-fed to us by the government and given through,
generations of stupidity, don't think too much
it this what has to be? Go to school, graduate,
go to work, start a family,
get a car, buy a house,
and get rich, wait 'till you die Thousand of people living in depression,
is this your perfect world?
A world of greed and consumption,
the possible explanation?

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