

# Lust

## Kyshera

Your world confined to your screens  
In a techno-media Aviary  
For distraction junkies  
To play Celebrity  
To be a sham is respectable  
And Reason unfair  
'Cos there's no time to think  
When if you blink you'll be left behind

Trust in the  
Lust dealers  
Choose your demise

You're everything  
You're nothing  
Generation of me

Your fickle worship of youth  
And disposability  
Keeps substance & truth  
From killing the party  
But as our plastic Mandala's pile  
Ever useless, ever higher  
This self portrait is all we will leave behind

Trust in the  
Lust dealers  
Choose your demise

You're everything  
You're nothing  
Generation of me

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Lyrics submitted by Planck.

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<https://damnllyrics.com/>