What Culture?

Indecision

Say your prayers and count your blessings
You all make me choke
All your pleasures all my poisons
Talk yourself out of breath
Outside of the spectacle you are nothing
A society of drones churning the rumor mill
You've proven nothing, you've changed nothing
You've done nothing, you are nothing
In small circles you are the center
Enjoy your fame it doesn't last forever
Close your eyes and spread your lies
What culture

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