Tight to the right that brings the role
A lie for courtesy
A tool used to offer
The illusion we matter
Embrace the tepid injunction of most
Let's settle for
The size that fits all
Opinion that matter are few
They are not a threat
The power relies on the foolish
Obedient supporters
Their paycheck the fantasy
To be part of something big

My silent consent
Whit few million more
Assent per kilo
That they're praying for
I won't inhale the spore
Of moderate content
Dull son of the consent

The bitter medicine
The pill of slavery
Comes with a sugar bit
Get in
Why can't I speak for myself?
Our ideals are filtered by whims of these gents
Diluted in soda for sparkly campaigns
To climb up the food chain

Left out the center We're but stray dogs who bark at fences

The bitter medicine
The pill of slavery
Comes with a sugar bit
Get in, take part let's poll

Doesn't matter you have a voice You'll just be given a choice On the shelf many options All bad and all alike The big selection is served You buy