Wasted

eleventyseven

Living in a man machine Sucking on an artificial everything, Flying on a metham-freakin-phetamine Waiting for a 6 foot drop.

Ritalin addiction, Fighting for attention, Born into a quick-fix prison of existence, We're serving 35 years to life And I just can't take it.

'Cause everybody's getting wasted.
I guess we're living a dream.
Everybody's getting wasted,
Without taking a drink.
Everybody's getting
Oooh oaah...

If you want it raise your hand, Corporate Churches worshipping a payment plan, Take us by Your graces to the Promised Land, And give us more than what we've got.

Kiss it like a victim, Develop a symptom, Fight it like they tricked you into intervention. I don't need a single thing I take, But I'm learning to fake it.

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