

Common Dreads

Enter Shikari

A heedless and harrowing future is developing
For our generation and generations to come.

But as I walk the chartered streets of this familiar oblivion,
I recognise nothing but unyielding unconsciousness;
in which we have almost comfortably drowned.

It is madness
this normality is madness!

We are clinging to manufactured crippling constraints...

We must no longer commute
Between brand laden homes
And quickly accepted, aimless roams
From our factories of slavery
To wars of illusive bravery

We must unite

And we must let the flood gates open

Here tonight, I clock a thousand heads
Here to unite, through common dreads