

No Little Pill

Lagwagon

I thought the west was won but
Seems like I had just begun to lose all
Ideals I once knew mountains and
Transmutation anxious anticipation
These sodden skiey and burning views
Short goals and grim objectives soon
Rising seas will take your homes
Benchmarks and sure salvation creation
And temptation black lungs sing vituous
Hate songs antibiotics and disinfectants
Germaphobes for stronger infection
Cowboys on steroids love tabloids
Expecting endless surplus soon they'll
Have nothing left to waste racing from
Dogma to distrust unsure why they all
Hate us

Think about it the world defines you
Think about it you should be depressed
And no little pill will make any difference

People for atto seconds bow to the
Idiocracy media spun reality nightmares
Comes every shut-eye still they won't
See what they become still they won't
See what they have done power mad
Mass corruption blood money changes
Everyone wake each day in panic
And distrust knowing that they all hate us

Think about it the world describes you
Think about it you should be anxious
And no little pill will make any difference