

## Nonsense Status

Leng Tch'e

Multiple shots fired the lack of control  
For now we are the haunted in our own environment  
The breed of hate - I clench my teeth  
For we create - our own beings  
Cause all by our feeble minds  
We blame TV - for our own failure  
We blame religion - children with machine guns  
Or are you from an ancient world?  
In which thy shall not see?  
The bullet locked in the chamber ready to be released  
Soon the prey will be the hunted and like you and me  
Just another fact today, people died: some kid in rage  
It's about that time when you come of your high chair and face  
today  
Because today they make you believe, that today is make-believe  
Realize it now