## **Antidote**

## **Project Pitchfork**

Blood in my veins
Pumping pumping pumping
A strange kind of numbness
In my head and my legs

Maybe years ago a tiny sting Released a chain reaction I'm watching gloomy TV This makes me want to scream

I need the antidote So please be my antidote And let us be the antidote For this kind of brain-paralysis

All these liars and palliators Canonize the destroying doings And what you see is a caricature Of how bad it really is Increase of economy by force of arms Military service in a nuclear reactor Asylum for big earners only And tomorrow we fire god They've got their own language To express their destruction Sweet rippling words For growing growing Hypnotizing headlines shall make You drowsy drowsy That's the way they want you to be Cause that's your function

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Wake me up
Cause time is slipping away
The term is nearly at the end
But the more you change yourself
The more you change the others