False Ambitions

Satanic Surfers

The teach us how to stand in line and we follow like a frightened herd question nothing swallow everything 'cause obedience is a virtue

Line up the parade of fools and let the games begin The one with the most possessions when he dies is the one to win

Competition-Emulation-teaches us to win at any cost Our egotism is rewarded as long we don't-look back at what we lost What we have left behind.

Like a burden, those who encumber us can be sacrificed

These false ambitions taste like poison Where will they lead us now?