

Potential for a Fall

Sick of It All

Here's another tale, a replay of society's failures
Out for ourselves, bred to consume in pursuit of wealth
And the ones in charge, once secure show disregard
For future generations who must endure what's left behind

No compassion, no caution, no forethought
Potential for a fall
No forethought, no vision, no future
Potential for a fall
Go about our lives as we turn a blind eye
As long as I get mine
Potential for a fall
Submissive, complacent, sit back and let it slip away
Just can't seem to hold it together

And yet we continue with the charade of being individuals
As we get spoon-fed, kept in check by the latest trends
Are we that shallow? is getting your groove on all that matters
I'm not asking you to bleed but show consideration please
Sit back and let it slip away
We can't seem to hold it together we can't seem to get it right