living in the greenhouse growing crops that we can't eat making money out of poverty turning forests into meat we got our fingers on the trigger of some suicidal gun the population's getting bigger underneath a dying sun there's a fire in the furnace and there's nothing left to burn buried waste has reached the surface is there nothing left to learn?

every day ozone getting layered every way life is getting worse everybody's lung is getting cancer everyone has something more to lose

every country armies are rising every gene splitting into two every breath monoxide getting stronger every sea whales are bea ched

economies are growing subsistence life is dead we can't sustain this growth and things are coming to a head we gotta learn to climb down the ladder of success with two feet on the ground we gotta clean up all this mess there's a fire in the furnace and there's nothing left to burn buried waste has reached the surface is there nothing left to learn?

every life extinction is forever every town riots in the street  $\mathbf{s}$ 

every sky greenhouse is affecting every tree dying in the breez

every plant chemical pollution every song relying on the beat every lake water getting shorter every heart aching for release

surviving in a world of mass production we must all consume to

our working lives to give and join the unemployment lines when confidence is low

a man must try to sell his labour to the highest bid keep his anger hid and try not to get pulled into the vicious undertow

but even in the middle classes they fall into that hole aspiring to that goal of rising from the yoke of such an exploitative state

consume to live