

Wake the fuck up.

We drink molotov cocktails  
& burn our bridges for fuel.  
We eat deep-fried cancer  
& set fire to our only ransom.

Business & Politics are twins & lovers  
whose toys are lives & livelihood.  
We live in landfills full of third-world money  
w/an education in porn & crime.

Cowards, fools, & psychopaths.

We save time only to kill it  
& worship Boredom & Bullshit.  
Our lives are an unwatchable sitcom,  
& reality-TV trumps the news.

Love & Hate fight & fuck.  
Their ugly bastards are Gluttony & Greed,  
who murder their cousins Nature & Disease,  
while Grandma Death-Warmed-Over  
barely lives & breathes.

& we can't complain.  
But we'll do it just the same.

We got the living nightmare blues.

Don't give me none of that lip,  
or I'll give you something to cry about.

Wake the fuck up!