

## False Fiction

MxPx

They guarantee our freedom but freedom isn't real  
Unless you know Christ you won't know how I feel  
Inflections of the way things were supposed to be  
The mental disorder of our society  
False finite ways of thinking  
False fiction they're believing  
Entropy is still promoting chaos  
It's chaos, it's your loss  
Maybe this world has stopped thinking  
Maybe all their minds are shrinking  
Your failed system is inducing chaos  
It's chaos, it's your loss  
Building, moving forward never looking back  
Taking what the world has offered, but you forgot the pack  
Common sense, logic, science, a humble self esteem  
Live to die and die to gain, abort the selfish scene