What shall we use to fill the empty spaces Where waves of hunger roar Shall we set out across this sea of faces In search of more and more applause

Shall we buy a new guitar Shall we drive a more powerful car Shall we work straight [] through the night Shall we get into fights Leave the lights on Drop bombs Do tours of the East Contract diseases Bury bones Break up homes Send flowers by phone Take to drink Go to shrinks Give up meat Rarely sleep Keep people as pets Train dogs Race rats Fill the attic with cash Bury treasure Store up leisure But never relax at all With our backs to the wall