

# The Race To Die

Benton Falls

We've waged this war since birth  
To cover up this earth with houses and roads  
Now everything must grow  
Expansion is our goal (extinction is our goal)

Now bolt these houses  
Down plant these children in the ground  
Now drive to work with blinders on  
Where everyone has got two jobs  
And four kids and three cars and one boat  
Everyone's chasing the same fucking thing

Raise your head and brace yourself  
(raise your head you're someone else)

Now cry yourself to sleep  
Upon your king size bed with silk sheets  
Credit buys you everything  
Except love  
Except life  
Except this  
Everyone's chasing the same fucking thing