

Last Ones Left

Code Orange Kids

Last ones left
Are they too stupid to see?
Last ones left
What we are destined to be

Spit in their face and they'll react with a smile
Pick at the details and you'll find ripe denial
Fake kindness, bootlicking spreads like the plague
Just for a place at the emperor's feet
Is this what you lab rats wanted?
A bunch of nice guys playing friends to get paid
A bunch of cover acts rolling around on the floor
The heroes of old rolling deep in their graves

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It's the difference between reality and parody slipping away
"Well, the success is good for all of us"
They try to explain
So let's get it straight
You are a clone, a spy
A moment in time
A petulant child
A pitiful effigy of what we would never be
Less than nothing to me

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The last real ones left
Are they too stupid to see?
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You drain the life out of all that's pure
When you don't ignore
Desperate bribes for acceptance through guarantees
I am the last one left
The answer flows through me
You gave them life
But they can't pay for
All that we are
Last ones

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