

## Survival Of The Fittest -it's A Jungle Out There

Desaparecidos

He hides in his suit like a snake in the grass  
His sales pitch fork tongue hissed  
Now the wolves wear their name tags they are hunting in packs  
Herding their prey up the aisles and back  
They're smiling  
Their teeth are showing

While the doctors and lawyers like vultures descend  
They swoop down to the scene of the car accident  
To pick the victims to pieces then  
There is the sly fox makes his money  
Telescamming notch babies  
He says the end is near buy my policy  
I'll make you young again  
I'll make you young again

Take the cash from my hand  
Hear the register sing  
And the roar of the lion logo on the screen  
He's hungry  
I should buy some popcorn  
So I exit the dark feeling blind in the sun  
And the bobcats look tired they ate their fill of asphalt  
Because we need more parking  
With so many rows

Up at the pulpit rams and bugs  
The news cameras capture guerilla warfare  
Eagles into buildings crash  
Landed despair is all that there is now

In a cubical cage that smells like a rat  
Whose smile gets bigger along with your debt  
Don't take it personal its just business