

# Inherit The Wasteland

Nausea

Expanding new horizons  
the age of humanity is past  
a sterile new environment  
where emotion cannot last  
a frail human weakness  
that must be overcome  
your wretched laugh and feeble tears  
are now over and done  
anesthetize the feelings  
cauterize the mind  
life's simple joy is a luxury  
that they will never find  
step into the light of day  
we'll see to all your needs  
give up to us your children  
so we may sow the seeds  
of a new and useless way of life  
we call the status quo  
we'll feed them lies of our new age  
and off to work they'll go  
to keep up peak production  
we'll exploit their petty greed  
if I work long and hard enough  
then someday I'll succeed  
but when your use has ended  
and you've worked long and hard  
you'll see yourself a wasted mess  
and permanently scarred  
I'll inherit the wasteland  
a technological dream  
that's draining my life's blood  
I'm chained to the machine  
sift through emotional wreckage  
weed the weak out from the strong  
with the dawning of our master race  
how can we go wrong?  
strong in body weak in mind  
a total lack of thought  
drones work an anti-septic hive  
that our tax dollars bought  
cleanliness and godliness  
the lessons of the day  
step out of line  
and you'll find out the price you have to pay  
technology will blossom  
but soon it has to feed  
consuming all your wasted lives  
to satisfy it's need  
the path you took was futile  
because you were deceived  
they told you, you were on your way  
and that's what you believed  
until one day you saw the gray  
that had become your life  
a rocky barren wasteland  
of suffering, toil, and strife  
they finally lost all use

for your spent mind and failing health  
now when you see your children  
it reminds you of yourself  
when you traveled down that "golden road"  
that ended up in ruin  
they will all fall victim to the system  
that consumes them.