

Riots in the street  
as i fold my hands  
turn to the side  
go back home  
to sleep  
i've had enough  
i never even tried  
but the weather's fine  
and every day amazing  
the shadow of civilisation  
hangs over me  
i hang my head  
so dead  
dead on the inside  
wasted opportunities  
go by the way side  
join our side fight a war  
but when everything is ruled by  
money  
and just by breathing  
we're contributing to  
the ongoing slaughter  
of the world