

## Wrong Signal

Parannoul

All the shit I'm seeing makes me wanna rip my fucking eyes out  
Child within your hands, go and tear it limb from limb  
Nobody cries out, stare with no emotion  
All the stimulus is numbing, take another sip of mind-relieving potion  
Ain't no time-outs, can't begin again  
It's so ridiculous to even think, don't even think again  
Why'd you ever think it in the first place  
In the human race we're all in first place

I'm going faster, by myself  
Back on a treadmill, try my best  
Floating data, I'll find that  
Jinjjawa rumeoreul ballanae  
Siganeun neurigo ppallanne  
Dwineutge jugeumeul jagakae  
Hyeonsiri mueotboda chagapgie  
I can't protect myself

What do you need?  
Nan haruppalli deo download  
What you mean?  
All I need is biggest dollars  
What you need, hyumeonijeum, eokji gamdong, ttakae  
Yuhaengeun nega nunmul jjal teumi eopseo

Ani kkowa, so let's put him on a trial  
Sell my soul, check my Instagram bio  
Nareul sobi, I feel like I'm in fire  
Akae, baireoseudeuriya dongsie baieo

Beulleo cheoridoen nae jungji  
Oechimeun da bullshit  
Ssodajineun hyunggi, I'm in the fire  
Beolledeurui gunjip  
Sseuregi jeongboreul jupji  
Jeomjeom keojineun bupi

Disappointment in every direction  
And each piece of news is another deflection  
I'm digging, i'm searching, it's not an obsession  
The trash of a king is the treasure of peasants

I'm livid  
All that I can see are vivid images of bodies fucking rigid  
Yet to most I see they're seemingly omitted  
The courts from high to low indict the innocent  
While those that can afford to run the show all get conveniently acquitted  
I don't wanna see it, you don't wanna see it, noone wants to see it  
But reality will force us to relive it  
I never wanna hear "you can forgive them" yet again  
From people that have never tried to be forgiving

The clock keeps on ticking and ticking away  
Delirium's everyone's favorite pastime  
And time keeps on passing with every day  
Yet nothing gets better  
I see that it's rotten from top to the bottom

The worms keep on breeding in corners forgotten  
They're here to devour the down and the trodden  
Sand in our fingers, a world that is good just keeps slipping away

(Yet nothing gets better)

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