

## Function or Perish

Parasite Inc.

We are forced by rules and worth  
Transformed to spineless whores

Blinded from consume and media  
Outwardness and greed

A nightmare, nicely wrapped in gold  
Stuffed in our heads  
And are we just accept  
In our human density

Bread and games modern  
I call it enslavement,..  
A mental enslavement and you call it life

We crawl, lick asses all the day  
We steal and we betray

We work and creep for more success  
Panting for wastely richness

Envious...  
Envious of the one, who's got the biggest car  
Who's got the biggest gun  
And of course the biggest one

We rush behind all trends  
There is no time to spend!  
We would buy a heap of shit if some trend demands it

At expense of all others we suck up through this life  
That is how we learned to be, that is all... all we can see

Run... run for your life  
In a world cold and insane - totally insane  
Carve out your life in a world where only the  
Bastards survive

Choke on your lies  
In a world so insensate - damn insensate  
Accept the truth - cause it is just like it is:  
Function or perish

We have to function or perish  
We're slaves of their world  
And to stay alive  
We sold our souls