

Realm

Rarity

I'm real fed up with the way the world seems to want to turn these past few years
And the progress we don't seem to want to make
Kids used to talk when they were hanging in a room with all their peers
But that's just a memory these days

You don't see the entire picture
We're all heading for something bigger

The kids are on their phones, sitting all alone
Disregarding forward thinking, doing what they're told
The minds of the masses are in the hands of the few
It's the one percent or all of us, it's them or you

I'll just be honest, no attention grabbing here
Because when the smoke clears, you'll face the facts
The odds are stacked against us, and the weapon of choice is fear

Sit still, stay numb to the truth behind the reality
All caught in a first world web of lies
Our fate's not ours to decide
Our fate's not ours to decide
Destined to get left behind
No matter how hard we try
Destined to get left...

The kids are on their phones, sitting all alone
Disregarding forward thinking, doing what they're told
The minds of the masses are in the hands of the few
It's the one percent or all of us. So what are we to do?

Live on your own terms
Don't let the world wash out your integrity
Ever changing trends
With the concept of manufactured beauty

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