

## Eat The Cycle

### Trash Talk

Are you bored of your boredom?  
Fingers feeling worked to the bone?  
Afraid of the life that you've made?  
You're not alone

Who says the best is yet to come?  
The future's blanker than the black of my lungs  
I've seen the things we become - it's a cycle  
And it's only begun

Shit drips from the lips of the grins in the gallery  
You pinch pennies for pension, upper tiers up their salary  
No one rests in peace  
Nothing deviates,  
but the deviant mind maligned with ill will,  
feeling justified

Who says the best is yet to come?  
The future's blanker than the black of my lungs  
I've seen the things we become - it's a cycle  
And it's only begun  
Who says the dawn of man's behind us?  
Who says that wisdom ever finds us?  
Ties will bind us  
Lights will blind us  
You're not alone

Ties will bind you, indentured 9 to 5  
Nobody blames you, you gotta eat to survive  
Ashamed to ask for what you're being denied  
You're made your sacrifices  
I've made mine  
Ashamed to ask for what you're being denied,  
But everybody's gotta eat