

The Deadweights

"Lyrics"

Visit "[Lyrics](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I can see
How easy to lead
All you fucking idiots who dance and sing
Mesmerized
By technology
All you stupid morons stare at your screens
Well I'm brawling

Holocene
Recessive genes
Where the smart ones gone I cannot be
Regressing
Exponentially
In a place where those who have no brain are gifted
Calling

Eat sleep breathe
Bleed believe defeat

I am not among the ones you called so chosen
All your empty heads and weakly necks are broken
I am not among the ones you called so chosen
All the devices stole the voice once spoken

Eat sleep breathe
Bleed believe defeat

I am not among the ones you called so chosen
All your empty heads and weakly necks are broken
I am not among the ones you called so chosen
All the devices stole the voice once spoken

Don't think so
Hey fuck you
Don't think so
Well you never pay attention

Chastised for the straying interpretation
Severance pay not proper consolidation
Elimination for

Elimination for you and your
Hierarchy that's still standing
Cutting the tendons in the knees of the life blood
Feeding your fat mouth

Consumer driven
Driven right to the landfill
Keeps you afloat
Like the garbage in the ocean

Imbalance in the gears that turn your wheel
Profit such a gain it's just a steal
Determination to
Detrimentially effect you
Your dependence upon the service keeps
Us so full of dumb blood and diseased cum
Drowning in the reap

Consumer driven
Driven right to the landfill
Keeps you afloat
Like the garbage in the ocean

Strangling the concept of self reliance
Strangle hold because your laziness shows
You are the parasite I am the host
You are the parasite I am the host
Feed me some more
Feed me some more

Consumer driven
Driven right to the landfill
Keeps you afloat
Like the garbage in the ocean
Feed me some more
Feed me some more
Feed me some more
Feed me some more I need it cuz I'm a whore

Schilling
Goddamn puppet for systematic increases
Partisan hack when it counts
And you need to take take take those donations
Like they were the heroin
Keeping that scummy habit alive
And while the embolism feeds I'm giving you that never
noticeable
Change

Slutty

When I sleep with the corporate money sieve that
Resides up my fucking asshole
The enema of the state pumping the economy
That never pays you a dime
Maybe a refund if you relocated the poor
To keep the streets so clear of those rag dolls that
fought for you in
Every war since Hitler died

Throw you into the meat grinder
Because I care about you I guess
Throw you into the meat grinder
Because I really do
I really care about you I suppose
Throw you into the meat grinder
Because I'd really like to fucking give a shit about you
Throw you into the meat grinder
Because it's so much easier
To feel pity
When you're a pile of shit

Bow down and fellate your master
The one that came for you ya know
This existing is getting strenuous
But suicide is such a TV show for fools

And I can lose myself if I wanted to
But I don't want to live in a hole in the wall
And crack cocaine is best left to the cancer
Spreading holes through the bullets in your lungs
I am a slave
To all your separate climates
Conducting business so cautiously
Until the hammer's banging on the nail you plant
In the front of your martyr's forehead you fuck

Bow down and fellate your master
The one that came for you ya know
This existing is getting strenuous
But suicide is such a TV show for fools

To be a ghost in the machine is pipe dream
But I already feel dead and I've been here forever
The line that you feed me tastes like shit
That's been building up since you first said a word
I can't complain
About your hospitality
But your backwards opinions leave me queasy
I'd like to split your skull in two and use
Your brain for bait and animal food and puke stew

Bow down and fellate your master
The one that came for you ya know
This existing is getting strenuous
But suicide is such a TV show for fools

Paradise for you was a gold plated grave in Memphis
Right next to where they shot Martin Luther King
Your fantasy is a world eternally in 1950
Grow the fuck up and get in fucking touch
Grow the fuck up and get in fucking touch

Bow down and fellate your master
The one that came for you ya know
This existing is getting strenuous
But suicide is such a TV show for fools

That world you ask for is dead forever
That world you ask for is dead forever
That world you ask for is dead forever
That world you ask for is dead forever
That world you ask for is dead forever
That world you ask for is dead forever

We had every benefit you could ever dream of
Strip it away because we're all decrepit now
Cannot admit our obsolete status to you
We're gonna turn into dust on your discount
Bitch at you about it because we deserved

Entitlement
Only if it's qualified
Only if it's justified
Because I died inside
Entitlement
Only if it's fair to me
Only if it's slavery
Because they rule me

Social security is my iron lung to gasp through
So I don't care if it's empty for you
All you children to come are screwed
Tax you without a representation
Because my generation will control your congress

Entitlement
Only if it's qualified
Only if it's justified
Because I died inside
Entitlement

Only if it's fair to me
Only if it's slavery
Because they rule me

Baby boomers
That debt to carry
Old scene's alive
Let the young ones sink
This mindset
The disease of my generation
Total degradation
Put us to tombs so gilded King Tut throws a fit

Entitlement
Only if it's qualified
Only if it's justified
Because I died inside
Entitlement
Only if it's fair to me
Only if it's slavery
Because they rule me

Visit [The Deadweights](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.