

White Light Riot

"Atomism"

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I was always told to keep myself an earshot away
Nothing's as it seems and no one really is what they
claim
Show me riches, show me pictures of a candy coated
fate
I'm getting drunk on empty promises
And I don't like the taste

I watch your charade, but I still want to play this out
I cannot join this parade and walk among a faceless
crowd

You make it feel so right, but we don't all care for your
fake paradise
You make it look so right, but I'm a modest man and I'll
take my own advice

I was always told to speak and let my words carry me
My voice is only wind, it whispers to your dead fallen
trees
Wish I could crash your inner party, you wanna make us
double think
Wish I could save this generation, but I don't know what
to say

I watch your charade, but I still want to play this out
I cannot join this parade and walk among a faceless
crowd

You make it feel so right, but we don't all care for your
fake paradise
You make it look so right, but I'm a modest man and I'll
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