

## Adjusted "Survival Of The Fattest"

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They're the ones who liberate you,  
From thinking clearly.  
So stand in line, don't fall behind,  
Let them decide.

Dreams are shattered, they don't bother.  
Our own lives are run by others,  
Cries for help but no one's listening,  
Take the blow without resistance.

We all have dreams then we adjust to common  
standards.  
We've only got one single shot before we're through.

Dreams are shattered, they don't bother.  
Our own lives are run by others,  
Cries for help but no one's listening,  
Take the blow without resistance.

Give it up, or give it all - It's your call.  
I'm not like you, 'cuz I won't pretend,  
You and me will never be the same!  
You didn't try, you had your chance,  
Now life is slipping out of your own hands.  
Live your life without a purpose.

Dreams are shattered, they don't bother.  
Our own lives are run by others,  
Cries for help but no one's listening,  
Take the blow without resistance.

Could this be all there is?  
Could this be all?

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