

Sarcasm

"Cynic"

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Raised, not born
Apathy, not scorn
The Cynic speaks through you another sacrilege

Listen to the sound of a mind anaesthetized
Looking down the barrel of an unmarked .45
I'm telling ya that the same shit's still goin down
So you'd better wake up and take a real good look
around

Cynic
You are now here
But leaving soon
Cynic
You are nowhere
But leaving soon

Happily greasing the wheels of the machine
Another empty mind staring at a TV screen
Your threat removed

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