Society 1 "Living"

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Feeling bad Feeling bad

Roughed up, laid up, all of it made up Screwed up. scraped up, make sure your laid up

Feeling sad Feeling sad

Your stuck, no luck, oh yes it must suck
Upset, reset, no you can not fake your dues
So what is all wrong with you?
Push it through
You can not be above all the things you
Think are owed to you
Roughed up, laid up, all of it made up
Scraped up, make sure your laid up
Your stuck, no luck, oh it must suck to
Be stuck in a life with just you

Living to get better

Making it better and pushing it through
Living to get better

Making it better and better than you

Seeing wrong Seeing wrong

Eyes gone, ears gone, now your not to strong Touch gone, taste gone, now your all in wrong

Doubting thoughts

Doubting thoughts

I thought, you thought, all of your time bought

You thought, he thought but now your soul is gone to

So what is all wrong with you?

Push it through

You can not be above all the things you think are owed to you

Eyes gone, ears gone, now your not to strong Touch gone now your all in wrong I'm done. your done now let's listen to all the things that I was fed to God once told me that I had to listen to all that he said Then you would not believe what I came across and slowly read

I could not believe my eyes, I could not believe what I saw

Nietzsche found the good book nothing but a flaw Nothing but a flaw....

God is dead! Nietzche said Nietzche said God is dead

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