

Moments Of Imagination "Adaptation"

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

Â“AdaptationÂ”

Adaptation the process
Environments changing
IÂ’m looking for the foothold
I never quite found it
Food stamps catering your wedding
Wal-Mart stylist
Aiding and abetting
With the riot police in the streets patrolling
The kids in strollers but the tanks keep pressing on
through
My eyes never ever blink twice
They open and they close from the morning to the
night
And yes you can pay with plastic
But you keep your money in the bank
Your a pawn big brother no thanks

Always vicious and suspicious here
Watch a numb hand shake another
It is business as usual in here

Drop bombs on the dark skinned people
You can claim to be a Christian but the killing is
offensive
Sinning and winning right to the top
Zoloft and Paxil and Prozac but still no pot
What kind of legislation is that?

Response
My brain canÂ’t function
Diluted
IÂ’m already past the negative assumptions
The consequences never arrive late
They alter the mind state
Driving the man into madness
One foot falls as one foot catches it
One sin exits as one sin enters it
The cycle is intoxicating itÂ’s not worth debating
Why cut me short thereÂ’s so much more to be said
Like was the missing link really ever missing?

Is there really any truth with paranoid suspicion?

Always vicious and suspicious here
Watch a numb hand shake another
It is business as usual in here

Visit [Moments Of Imagination](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

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