

Project Pat

"Antidote"

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Blood in my veins . pumping pumping pumping
A strange kind of numbness . in my head and in my
legs
Maybe years ago a tiny sting . released a chainreaction
I'm watching gloomy to . and this makes me want to
scream
I need the antidote . so please be my antidote
And let us be the antidote . for this kind of brain -
paralysis
All these liars and palliators - canonize the destroying
doings
And what you see is a caricature . of how bad it really is
Increase of economy - by force of arms . military
services - in a nuclear reactor
Asylum - for big earners only . and tomorrow we fire
god
They've got their own language . to express their
destruction
Sweet rippling words . for growing growing growing
Hypnotising headlines shall make . you drowsy drowsy
That's the way they want you to be . 'cause that's your
function
Wake me up . 'cause time is slipping away . the term is
nearly at the end
But the more you change yourself . the more you
change the others

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