

Lipona

"Tragedy Of The Commons"

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Tragedy of the Commons
It's a culture-bound phenomenon
To prove one's worth above the others
A dog-eat-dog world, run for cover

Where do you stand?
Where do you fit in the grand scheme of things?
How do you find, your own piece of mind?

Our actions show how much we overcompensate
But we need to belong cause we fear being alone
This worlds been changing faster than we've ever
wanted
Does it really feel like home? Well, we fear being
Alone

The sudden decline of moral fabric
The wars that were won through Cold War tactics
Progressive thought, confess to God
That it's the changing of our times

Where do you stand?
Where do you fit in the grand scheme of it?
How do you find, your own piece of mind?

Well I know the future is frightening
But it's all we'll ever see
To fight for the counter-productive
It doesn't make much sense to me
Yeah I know the future is frightening
That's all it will ever be
To fight for something that's destructive
It doesn't make much sense to me
Where do stand?
Where do you fit when there's no benefit
And you're left with nothing
The choice is up to you
And after that you're through

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