

The Faint "Agenda Suicide"

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You could follow logic or contest it all
The work solution makes the common house a home
The element of progress that you mention is gone
It de-evolved to something you were headed toward

As I lay to die the things I think
Did I waste my time? I think I did, I worked for life
All we want are just pretty little homes
Our work makes pretty little homes
Like a cast shadow, like a fathers dream
Have a cut out son, what's a worse disease

To get that pretty little home, as I lay to die the things I
think
I don't want to regret what I did and work for life
All we want are just pretty little homes
Our work makes pretty little homes
Agenda suicide, the drones work hard before they die
And give up on pretty little homes

Our work makes pretty little homes
Our work makes pretty little homes
Agenda suicide, the drones work hard before they die
And give up on pretty little homes

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