

Kotadama

"Dichotomy"

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She's waiting in a dark and desperate line,
She's trying, just trying to survive,
Her children cry and wonder when,
The final hand is dealt to them,
While we all watch on plasma screens,
Immunized against the scenes,

No matter how this all begun,
Who has lost and who has won,
Every day the church bells chime
And the earth rotates one time,
One more time, one more time

While rock star's ride in limousines,
She stays alive by any means,
And when she's begging on the street,
We're just trying to get some sleep.

No matter how this all begun,
Who has lost and who has won,
Every day the church bells chime
And the earth rotates in time,
One more time, one more time

Our obsessions run so deep,
That our lives feel incomplete.

No matter how this all begun,
Who has lost and who has won,
Every day the church bells chime
And earth rotates another time,
One more time, one more time.

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