

Forgotten Rebels, Bones In The Hallway

One day boys and girls you're gonna be dead.
You'll do nothing but get married and make noise in bed.
You'll be someone's nigger and you'll lick their ass.
You'll grow fat and ugly and your mind will fail.
You are just bones in the hallway.
Cogs in a machine.
Little Bozos caught in a false dream.
You'll never amount to anything.
Why go on? You're life's a waste.
You'll never make a mark in the human race.
Your only goal is to consume and be consumed.
So consume a casket and go away.
You're bones in the hallway.
Cogs in a machine.
Little Bozos caught in a false dream.
You'll never amount to anything.
Ignorant little boy, white middle class girl.
Searching for the Utopian dream.
When will you ever learn.
The only life to live is the life you can touch.
You are bones in the hallway.
Cogs in a machine.
Little Bozos caught in a false dream.
You'll never amount to anything.