Pain Of Salvation, Kingdom Of Loss

Someone sells us toys in a cheap cartoon Someone sells us cars in the latest Bond that's coming soon Someone sells us trends through a sitcom star Someone sells herself in a docu-soap that goes too far

Life on sale!

" Could someone please just tell me what happened? I mean, first we paid for fast-food that w

Someone sells us man in a White House speech Then woman tightly pressed between two bouncing breasts, on a Baywatch beach Someone sells us us everywhere I turn Then introducing them to earn stock-points on our concern

All for sale, all for sale It's all for sale, all for sale

Welcome down to planet Earth please don't ask us what it's worth you will notice that the world you found is slightly tattered and worn down

Someone sold us every stain now if you wish to complain there's an open spot at 6 PM it's when Caucasia is listening

If you're tearing down my world Please just try to do it gently If you're tearing down my world Please just try to do it gently There is love inside For a dream that has to die

"See, it's really all about time and choice. The fast food saves us enough time to squeeze lun

Someone sells us god in 2-for-1 with shame Someone sells us war and the marketing, looks just the same Someone sells us fear on TV each day a shape for every taste; if the flavour's right, we gladly pay

All on sale, all on sale We're all on sale, all on sale

Welcome to the only Earth
Please enjoy your only birth
You will learn to take more than you give
Buying scars you must live with
Someone sold us every scar
They somehow made us what we are
We all long that spot at 6 pm
But no one is really listening

No, no Not anymore We're all too busy buying sex, buying war Buying self-confidence, security, insurance plans Just buying forever

As you're tearing down our world Please just try to do it gently There's still love inside As you're tearing down our world Please just try to do it gently There's still love inside For the dream that has to die