

Soilent Green, Hand Me Downs

The unfortunate disposal of this unwanted advice
An exhausted symbol in clarity through words

Following a heart beneath a mind of wrong and rights
Take a strong insight

Respect is a diseased logic thrown to the wind
A plotting thought that will destroy all mankind

Yell until your head stops spinning
Speak about an idea that will cease to exist

Pass on this forgotten
Tradition in morals
An heirloom of time
Stands more ground than vice

Speechless phrases of an exhausted tale
Myth of a galactic proportion

Misunderstood overload of rumors
Legions of disciples pointing fingers
Judgment of contradiction to forever blind
A change for better or in worse

Plagiarizing from these books of life
Might be doing what you thought was right
Could be finding out it might be wrong
Genetic remaster of the twilight zone

Enemy...inside...a word...a lie

An older generation felt their young should have more
A breed sense of selfishness

To stand a smart ground, to stand a ground at all
To costly for a human fear

The little points in time
That seems like an eternity
One moment of touch
A taste of sexual retreat
To numb a senseless anxiety
An outgrown stage in life
Never quite caught on
Plagued by guilt and loyalty

Lift the soul
Into this orgasm of a lost variety
Sexual discharge of past anxiety
Anger at peak
This landscape to old for time to change
Generation X, the unexplained

Praising heroes with hidden pasts
You thought that this was good
Only if you knew the truth
Would it change the outlook?
Your first time love To much left unfinished
Just another chance