

Subhumans, Carry On Laughing

We react
How we feel
So we're told
But who knows for certain these feelings are real?
Like we read
And we see
All around
Media telling us what to believe
We carry on laughing
In the street
You can see
All the facts
Poverty, violence, hatred, and greed
But it's not
Part of you
Not as long
As you keep believing the 6 o'clock news
All the dead
All the war
On the film
Making it fiction to make you want more
While we live
In the wake
Of the end
The final decision that one man could make
We carry on blindly
We carry on fighting
So much hate
All around
Can't you see
How much blood there is soaking into the ground?
But we say
We react
How we feel
Feeling to scared to face up to the facts
We carry on laughing