

# Verse, Consume

I wish I could erase it all  
The history  
The memories  
Every downfall  
Now is the time to draw that line  
Fuck the cutthroat man  
Fuck the corporate media  
And fuck anyone who tries to warp our minds  
Fiction as fact  
It's just more weight on our backs  
Force us to sit down but we will not sit back  
Again it all comes down to money...  
Fuck the business man  
Posioning my mind with ad campaigns  
Warping young minds to judge success  
On money and fame  
We can't let ourselves fall into this  
We can't sit by  
And be so complacent  
Again it all comes down to money...  
**FUCK THE BUSINESS MAN**