

Victims Family, Zoo

I sit back and watch you go by me
claw for your important place in society
money prestige fame and f**kin' glory
everywhere you look it's the same old story
anything goes if you've got a lot of money
everyone's a comic but nothing very funny
most of all we talk about misery
ignore the past and forget about history
Shut up, sow down get out of my face
I watch all your little dreams vanish without a trace
and criticize shit you don't try to understand
I'm trying not to giggle at your silly demands
I go to the zoo and stare at the animals
walk downtown and check out the cannibals
all dressed up and decorated
I wonder if the animals really love their cages?
There you sit isolated
hiding away from the things that you hated
hypnotized; mind so seated
media made my mind so afraid and
that's OK it's better that way
I wonder if the game's on TV today?
we're all fenced in; incarcerated
I wonder if the animals really love their cages?