

Waterdown, Disgrace

the noblest ideas
might turn into a farce
make sure you do not lose them all
your pace is growing slower now it
would not cross your mind to riot
and to forget about your safety
break in and turn on all the lights
all meanings worn thin
we're lost in disgrace
you took that poison easily
we've done an inch from nothing
now we all agree on what is real
for the sake of our convenience
no longer standing now we kneel

why don't you get out before you're dead
why don't you get out
do you really want to sleep
do you really want to forget