

Adhesive, Safe Reality

I see they're building havens for the ones
Who don't wanna live next to us
A splendid separation of us
The lower class and the wealthy scum
THEY'RE DESIGNING THEIR OWN SAFE REALITY
WHITE PICKET FENCES, A CAPITALIST DYNASTY
A MILLION MILES AWAY FROM ALL THE MISERY
They're well-fed sons and daughters of might
Paying for a place that's free
From the monster once created by their forefathers
The capitalistic society
THEY'RE DESIGNING
Artificial cities for the rich
To ease their obsession for property
Artificial streets to walk
For those who've got the right economy
THEY'RE DESIGNING