

# Agoraphobic Nosebleed, Agorapocalypse Now

All avenues blocked off  
Following the stench of profit  
Forward thinking impaired  
All minds closed tight  
Charcoal blinders on  
Widespread hearing loss  
Suffocating stagnation  
The world stops turning  
Ready to pull the trigger  
Slip our necks in the noose  
Happy to oblige  
If there's no other way  
Orwell's nightmare  
Slowly reveals itself  
At an end! No other way!

Unadvanced  
Kept in the past  
No real change  
To our day-to-day  
Brains retreat  
Old forms of defeat  
We believe  
What we're told to see  
Trudge to work, watching our feet  
Nothing to look at up above our heads  
Plugged in to our beloved lifeline  
Never noticing the future at an end  
At an end! No other way!