

# Altar, Generation X

Mother tell your children  
Not to follow my example  
I am from a generation who's  
Got the X factor in it's head  
Get your phone, dial the number  
One hundred six six six  
Then ask for the biggest fuck  
Of generation X  
An amazing discovery  
For the twenty fifth century  
To dig up the remains  
Of another sick society  
Everyone knows we're to blame  
Of crimes against this planet  
We deny this mass attack  
But everyone has done it  
We all cheat - We all lie  
We will try - To survive  
We all are - We all be  
We will die - When we don't see  
We as individuals  
Can never stop this process  
Multinationals nowadays  
Make it seem so useless  
Stare at the empty faces  
Makes me sometimes wonder why  
You take too much healthy space  
Two third of the human race  
No responsibility  
Not any functionality  
Zero credibility  
A menace to society