

# Fugazi, Styrofoam

There are no more races to be run  
There are no numbers left to be won  
Everybody's down we pulled each other down  
There never was a truth to be found  
We are all bigots so full of hatred  
We release our poisons  
There are no more cultures left to slide  
There are no more people to be tried  
We're in our minds five billion pieces so defined  
Read it in a book, it was underlined  
We are all bigots so full of hatred  
We release our poisons like styrofoam