

# Information Society, Get Up

Growing up with shiva  
is not as easy as it seems  
it's getting harder to sleep at night,  
and I don't always like my dreams  
everybody's living down here  
I don't hate,  
but I certainly fear  
white is white,  
black is black  
everybody's know we aren't going back  
as time goes by,  
it gets more clear  
nobody's going to leave from here  
let's all live in festive desperation  
we're all flushed with annihilation  
give me a yard  
and I'll take a mile  
because chaos never goes out of style  
you can trust him  
he's no fair weather friend  
he'll stay with you  
until the bitter end  
we're all familiar with life at versailles  
and I get the feeling time's passing us by  
we're realized our true intention  
we're relaxing in the tension  
let's dance our dance  
and sing our song,  
and hope to God that we are wrong  
scared of being bored  
and bored with being scared  
I wonder if anyone really cared?