Jimmies Chicken Shack, When You Die You're D

following the crowd provides security cities alienate people many of the things you want are worthless if you try...congratualte yourself surviving can take a lot of energy everything's an integral of everything else almost no-one finds their match strangers don't want to know you nature always wins why would you waste it why do we waste it why would you waste it why do we waste it we all want the same things you have chosen everything that happens to you we are part of the land people want to look nice and loneliness is not contagious violence is passed through generations crowds create their own power everyone you meet is a mirror of yourself things left undone become harder progress takes time why would you waste it why do we waste it why would you waste it why do we waste it experience gives you options the range of personalities...endless most weirdos want to be people are attached to what they can't have defense mechanisms are inherited power is passed to those near it one size fits all...doesn't western man is too seperated from nature and people interests should come before business interests you can only screw yourself self esteem is basic to success and it will be a long time before safe is sex pain inside shows only certain types are religious and many artists...aren't you can have anything you want a court of law is designed to intimidate stay in touch with your inner self living increases knowledge 'cause living increases knowledge 'cause living increases knowledge yeah living increases knowledge yeah they say living increases knowledge (x3) and when you die...you're dead