

Primal Fear, Cancel Culture

Into the circus of life we were pushed out of nowhere
Growing, maturing and loving and hating the game
Saddle the horse for a future that's basically unknown
We procreate, vitiate, twisting the facts without shame
Manipulating

There's only black and white, nothing in-between's accepted
Everyone is right, not a chance for tolerance

It's the curse of a cancel culture
It's the fall of democracy
When the witch-hunt has begun
And we gather around the funeral pyre
It's the curse of a cancel culture
No way for adequate defense
On the streets it's dog eats dog
Crucified and banned
The cancel culture

Bullying, mocking and hating and whataboutism
Using our consoles and keyboards like weapons in war
It seems like the web has become a place to release anger
For people who don't have a life need to upfront
Wishful sensation

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The cancel culture
Talking about you
Writing about you
Around the clock
Jealousy is turning to hatred
And hatred is turning to frust