

Run Level Zero, Hand To Mouth

Too much education / too much information
I wander aimlessly / the future hid itself
Got no money / got no hope
There's no consolation / in music, sex or dope
Sex and dope

I still dream / I still hope
Visions of the future they give no hope
I still bleed / I still burn
Visions of the future they give no hope

My fingers bleed / my eyes are sore
This wretched soul / rotten to the core
Do I want it all / can I take it all
I need a break / it's too late

I rather live / from hand to mouth
Than be a slave / there's no more doubt
Frustration / determination
I will succeed / hunger feeds my need
Choose art before greed