

# Skeletal Earth, Generic Ruins

Something sweet  
Something pure  
Something unique  
Sweptout doors  
Wrapped n trends  
Clenched in fashion  
Cloned to no end  
And it's catchin'  
Put on your uniform  
Spoiled likeness  
Like you're born just for this  
Your lips are brown from sucking up  
To the peers you've found  
Bland proportion  
Provoked vomit  
Join the crowd  
You have done it  
Open eyes cannot bear it  
No surprise - you're all generic  
My world - pitch black  
Outta the ruins  
I'm never comin' back  
Generic ruins  
Never! - No!