

# Society 1, Living

Feeling bad  
Feeling bad

Roughed up, laid up, all of it made up  
Screwed up. scraped up, make sure your laid up

Feeling sad  
Feeling sad

Your stuck, no luck, oh yes it must suck  
Upset, reset, no you can not fake your dues  
So what is all wrong with you?  
Push it through  
You can not be above all the things you  
think are owed to you  
Roughed up, laid up, all of it made up  
Scraped up, make sure your laid up  
Your stuck, no luck, oh it must suck to  
be stuck in a life with just you

Living to get better  
Making it better and pushing it through  
Living to get better  
Making it better and better than you

Seeing wrong  
Seeing wrong  
Eyes gone, ears gone, now your not to strong  
Touch gone, taste gone, now your all in wrong  
Doubting thoughts  
Doubting thoughts  
I thought, you thought, all of your time bought  
You thought, he thought but now your soul is gone to  
So what is all wrong with you?  
Push it through  
You can not be above all the things you think are owed to you  
Eyes gone, ears gone, now your not to strong  
Touch gone now your all in wrong  
I'm done. your done now let's listen to all the things that I was fed to

God once told me that I had to listen to all that he said  
Then you would not believe what I came across and slowly read  
I could not believe my eyes, I could not believe what I saw  
Nietzsche found the good book nothing but a flaw  
Nothing but a flaw....

God is dead!  
Nietzsche said  
Nietzsche said  
God is dead