

Stabbing Westward, Plastic Jesus

From the moment that you're born
from the moment that you're conceived
from your first step across the room
'till you first stand to pee

You're filled with hate
You're filled with lies
You're force fed foolish pride
Until one day you'll just wake up dead
because you dreamed you were never alive

You fear life not death

While you're busy watching Romper Room
Your kid's being brainwashed by Sesame Street
He's filled with hate
He's filled with greed
He's force fed foolish pride
Until one day he'll just wake up dead
because he dreamed he was never alive

You fear life not death