Stanford Prison Experiment, Cansado

Another sale, another self Rotting on a crowded shelf Smell of it everywhere Brings those tears to my eyes

Desire to assassinate An empty drive to relate There's a sign: "Out to Lunch" Worms with principles

Butcher head running around Reaching for the obvious Wanting to want it all But how do our choices relate with

Desire to assassinate Kill the drive to relate There's a sign: "Out to Lunch" Forget your principles

All the cowards raging, laughing At the courage of the dreamers screaming All the cowards smile and laugh at All that's happening, all the dreaming Still the cowards have their way We're all devoured by the fake

Butcher head running around Gripping to the obvious Wanting to pin it down How do our choices relate with

Desire to assassinate Kill the drive to relate There's a sign: "Out to Lunch" Worms with principles

All the cowards raging, laughing At the courage of the dreamers screaming All the cowards smile and laugh at All that's happening, all the dreaming Still the cowards have their way We're all devoured by the fake

Another sale, another sell I can't explain the dirty chain Sell it all down The obvious My chemicals My beautiful Just another sale

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Tear it all down Chemical Feasible Obvious Obvious Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah Yeah