

# Adagio, Panem et Circences

All we've done is provide them  
With food and mindless entertainment;  
They easily renounced their liberty.  
Hence deprived of will of their own,  
Lobotomised, forced into docility,  
They were turned  
into obsequious slaves.  
We've tacitly accepted  
this preposterous situation  
In the name of that  
accursed social cohesion  
Now they will tolerate no subversion  
Retaliation is out, of the question.  
They've insidiously concealed the truth  
Ostensibly in the cause of Equality:  
We've been coaxed into lethal apathy,  
Desperately clinging to an abject safety.  
Loathing our predicament  
in this inimical world,  
Stultified, we are unable to regain  
our blighted hopes.  
We've tacitly accepted  
this preposterous situation  
In the name of that  
accursed social cohesion  
Now they will tolerate no subversion  
Retaliation is out, of the question.