

# Amusement Parks On Fire, 88

At the speed of light  
I'll drown in the wake  
Of 2000 years of this  
God awful charade

Want more things that I haven't got  
Wish I could (march?) to your homes  
Bring your knees to the floor

Let me see the plans  
Let me see the plans

What you compromised  
This year  
With your moral pretence  
Masquerading your fear

Let me see the plans  
Let me see the plans