

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