

# Beneath The Massacre, Nevermore

Face down. Obey to who is ordering: God and master.  
Each one of us has someone to please  
Work more, faster, the show, it must go on. Work more, spend more,  
Happiness is one purchase away  
We live our lives like if our condition would be just a phase  
In wait of some kind of recognition that will surely not come  
As for me, I had enough  
From now on, never more  
Work more, buy more, spend more, then rot in peace. Work more, buy more.  
Happiness is one purchase away.  
Vicious circle, I put an end to this vicious circle  
Will this persecution end only once I'm dead?  
And so we'll live in blood sweat and tars: no love no hate  
And so we'll die: bound to happen  
I won't die the same  
Conscious  
Happiness can't be bought  
No respect can be found in a system based on our craze for the superfluous  
Happiness can't be bought. No respect can be found in a system based on  
Our craze for the superfluous. Happiness can't be bought.  
Dignity is coming back as I swear to myself now: From now on, never more.