

This Is Not Real

Joydrop

Every single day I watch the dead parade
The TV's on like opium
Superstars are raging
Stupid, loud and highly engaging
There goes the gravy train

The day changes, a million faces line up
To star in this over rated dream
Or so it seems

This is not real, will not last, does not feel
Like the touch of a glorious life
This is the worst kind of wasted
'Cause now you're standing here
Wondering why you sold yourself

More frequently I'm scared by what I see
The media beautifies, calculates and lies
The mindless becomes free
Flies in the face of someone else's misery
Laughs at the insanity