

# Dystopia, Ruptured Silence

its easy to see  
incentive to talk  
staring at all  
staring at me  
where has humanity gone  
i feel sick to open my mouth  
visions are blurred  
glances are exchanged  
eyes connect  
speech neglect  
we coldly walk away  
a thousand thoughts  
a million minds  
a vocal box and a set of eyes  
gifted with vision  
communication  
yet overwhelmingly blind  
people are hurt  
shouting and pleading  
communication doesnt ever leave  
down on my knees  
i start to cry  
who the hell are you  
to question why  
speak breathe  
relinquish your apathy  
seek conquer  
release anxiety  
silence is weight that broke our backs  
and pulls our mental chains  
silence will oppress us  
and well always be its slave  
theres no compassion  
not any more  
brotherhood smashed  
like a roach on the floor  
never the less  
people like you  
follow like slaves  
speak breathe  
live see  
quiet choke  
die blind  
speak breathe  
feel release  
i dont feel  
seek conquer  
release anxiety  
find fuck  
censor relax  
seek control  
confront your insanity  
crush feel  
silence slave  
breathe speak free  
loud silence defends me  
seek ease  
release it all  
let it all go  
silence will destroy us all  
leave us all your mark on life  
blah