

# Flesh Field, Compulsive Betrayal

Betrayal and conformist greed.  
We are beneath you, like the dust and the weeds.  
And while you trample us, we are already saved,  
For in the end of it all you've become the slave.

The rich enslave the poor.  
It forces women to become whores.  
We bought their lies, they betrayed our trust.  
We've become the object of their lust.

When did I lose control?  
When did I fall apart?  
I never had a soul.  
And I never had a heart.