

# Lock Up, Submission

Fused with this  
Systematically existing  
To resist  
Like pawns on a chess board  
Power sadists  
Engineering loss of hope  
Fortune seekers  
Treading you beneath their feet  
Submission is your god  
A karmic debt repaid in blood  
Hate in excess  
Feeds their will to make you weak  
Empty shells cast into the fire  
Submission is your god  
It makes you feel safe in the notion  
That you're nothing  
Just to be used  
Raped of being  
The sterile tools that carved you blunt  
Persecution  
Just a frame of mind?  
(repeat chorus)