

Project Pitchfork, Chains

I saw your birth
I saw you crawling
Now I hear your screams
And I see you falling
Where is the beginning?
Where is the end?
Decisions were made
Now you depend
On moods of a child
Giving fear into the world

Day by day we struggle
We work hard for something we don't see
For something we don't feel
But we go on and on - day by day by day
(by day)

This thing isn't human
Although it's made out of them
It got a million eyes
And it never thinks until the end
It isn't a child
It's too big to be one
It's the ignored inside
Giving shape to a monster outside