Unearth, Zombie Autopilot

it was last night on the midnight train back home I ran into this one yet unfamiliar tone I know I should have known it was last night I knew I should have known chaos our busy minds asleep we drudge across the land is this the coming end of our monarchy harmless we meet increased demands is this the life we all had in our dreams our eternal nightmare all of us are blind to others hide behind our plans to nothing cage us we weep in self defeat all humanity is lost in this eternal nightmares all days are lost to conditioned zones all days are lost to what we know free us a piece of mind gone are dreamers who strive to know all of us are blind