

Abhorrent, Grief

Face

The shelter, (the) pit you lie

Mind

The eye, to learn

Break

The walls (that) keep you dumb

Mine

Only my low life

Scream For your soul

Lie Burn and sold

Fear Your choking life

Pain you visualize

You got to strain

You have to strain me

You need to strain yourself

You have to strain me

Dead

Mankind all dead inside

Mind

The eye, to learn

Break

The rules (that) keep me in

Mine

Only my dead life