

Abscondo, Strangled Into Gray

You get so set on such a narrow line
And do what your teachers say
But they've gone away
And all they've left you with is one big lie
Intended to keep us sane
Until we wake

So don't go chasing shots of whiskey every day
With all you wanted and loved strangled into gray
Do you fight what's real?
Do you want to fucking feel
But you can't?

You bare such weight, the so-called healthy life
You do what the doctors say
One dose each day
When so much pain flows from a so-called life
Well maybe its time to change
A choice that you can make

You can't go bigger, stronger, faster every day
With all you wanted and loved strangled into gray
Do you fight what's real?
Do you want to fucking feel...
But you can't?

And on and on and on
You do what the teachers say
You're strangled into gray

And on and on and on
You do what the doctors say
You're strangled into gray

Come on!

You do what the teachers who don't wanna teach us
And do what the doctors who don't wanna treat us
And do what the preachers say