

Behind The Scenery, Compressed Individuality

Abomination of inhuman logic - jailed and forgotten
No more dignity - imprisoned by narcotic sympathy

No use for useless gears in the machinery

The shameful hunt begins
When the strong select the weak

Who doesn't fulfill the valid norms - isolated misery

Compressed - individuality
Compressed - live without dignity
Combustible - in the fire of ambition

Embodiment of cruel ingratitude
Compressed within the walls
Of loneliness, fear and despair
Kept, banished and condemned

Discarded like broken tools
Victims of inhuman conditions

There's no place for inability
There's no place for
Frailty and weakness

Act of grace, only a farce
The bread of charity tastes bitter
Freedom and pride
Swallowed by a jackal called man

Victims of inhuman conditions
Jailed in the temple of cynicism