

Buried Alive, Engraved

I've been pushed and pulled and dragged
Always told where to go.
I've been fed and forced and filled.
They engraved everything I know
Never question their laws or gods.
I'd be shot on site.
I fall in line, give up my mind
And live their fuckin lives
Before i knew it I'm just like them
Before i knew it I'm Fucking dead
And do we really believe that we are even alive?
I'm living and breathing, building my own way
Those things that mean so much don't mean a thing to me
Look at yourself...You're fucking dead.