

# Fates Warning, Part Of The Machine

Just another face in the crowd  
wandering towards obscurity  
Driven by the dull desires  
of a worn out routine

Stagnant in the suffocating silence  
of emotional exile,  
a fugitive from freedom  
surrenders to mediocrity.

A helpless voice  
starting to sink.  
You could make a choice  
but you never learned to think.

Weary and weakened  
victims fall prey  
to vague ideals  
and passionless play.  
Systematic spontaneity  
in synchronized society.

Immersed in the cause  
and the call of the day,  
sacrificed inner needs  
give way.  
To shared individuality  
in collective reality.

A spirit of belonging  
satisfies your longing  
but the truth is never seen.  
False sense of freedom grows  
but dependency shows  
your part of the machine.

A hopeless choice,  
searching for someone real.  
You could find that voice  
but you never learned to feel.