

# Negative Format, Transfer

Lack of will to shape ourselves  
Produced by our environment  
Manufactured by everything  
To make our future predesigned

We adhere to their suggestion  
Random sketch no explanation  
Invitation to lose control  
We&#039;ll miss our life dissolve our soul  
Leave to chance our destination  
Caught neglecting our condition  
Life it holds our circumstance  
Disrupt our motion to advance

We&#039;re nondescript  
Unidentified  
We&#039;re nondescript  
Where do we exist

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We absolve all their convergence  
Force fed hypocrisy  
We submit to their incentives  
We avoid adversity  
As we lose our comprehension  
We give in to expectation  
Predefined our destiny  
Annihilate our certainty