Neurosis, The Flight

Power
Too weak to stand up the power
Mentally castrated
Seeking security in sedation
Sedation amidst the hum of the machine

Playing on Grinding on weakness Grinding on the weak

Punishment for the feel Rebellion manifests in those who are strong and Punishment for the feel

Only way out or out there But out there is the end

Sick, sick They're damned good at it Last straw, no more, fight

Her eyes rolled back Her eyes rolled back

NO!!

The mutiny has been electrocuted