

# Path Of Resistance, Haunted

Dissatisfaction, it haunts you, you fail to question why  
Drugs of solace consumed to fill the void, unrest pacified  
Willingly you've gone along, content to be deceived  
Anesthetize any resistance to the fantasy perceived  
Running from the symptoms, suppress the pain, medicate confusion  
Spend to emphasize exterior, maintain the illusion  
Accept chemicals and surgeries, prevention is denied  
Consumption without consequence, your life's intent's a lie  
Self-destruction is what's packaged, promoted and sold as fun  
The conditioning of future addicts has already begun  
Legal or illegal their message is clear and you buy in  
Work your life away, spend to ease the pain  
Rapacious hunger never satisfied  
In your state assisted suicide!

Ears shut eyes closed, in your mind you're running  
Do your best to hide but the plague is coming  
Be not deceived.