Project Pitchfork, Awakening

It's a tricky world We are born into There's a spiral down Prepared for you All you have to do Is to sell your doubts To the one who Pays you the most

Damned into silence Your heart starts to burn And money won't soothe the pain Caused by a lie

Through seeing a way down Your chances grow To find your way out of the plan To make you feel alone

Do you see? - they are all here One by one - they open their eyes And spread their wings - right beside you They start the fight - against the lies