

Satanic Surfers, Silent Box

Everyone's trying to find their own solution to this stale existence
This everyday madness and confusion
Searching for a way out, searching for something better
At the end of the world on the other side of that door
What is real and what's illusion?
Everyone's trying to find a solution
A structured life so full of apathy
It's their maze and we're the mice
Guess that's why we spend our lives
Looking for a way out, looking for something better
Fuck their plans and schemes, is anything really what it seems?
What is real and what's illusion?
Everyone's trying to find the solution
Let us out of this box
We can not breathe in here, you suffocate us, manipulate us, invalidate us
[x2] Tired of living our lives in silence
Scared to react
No longer can we keep ignoring the fact, it's up to ourselves to free our minds
Persist and the walls will fall in time [x2]
Let us out of this box
Everyone's trying to find their own solution to this stale existence
This fucking madness and confusion
Tired of living our lives in silence, let us out of this box,
tired of living our lives in silence, we can't breathe in here,
tired of living our lives in silence, you suffocate us
Manipulate us
Invalidate us