

My thoughts my mind's trapped behind  
An inescapable wall of depression  
Try to face it one to one, eye to eye  
Accepting no lies  
Cannot break my boundaries  
Forever held in a grasp of despair  
My thoughts all die  
Before they are born  
Expression of my mind suffers  
Tormented under mental chains  
Only alive to serve others  
Caring nothing of my own pain  
Stillborn  
Stillborn, reeling of my mind  
Fighting everything  
No hope of ever being heard  
To set it free  
Just live to suffer  
Trapped inside these fleshened wall  
So many live, how many perish ?  
Will never achieve its goal  
Stillborn  
I am dead before I am alive  
Open wide and be force fed  
Pitiful way of existence  
What they instill into your head  
Insight silenced before it escapes  
Life left to rot in hell  
Blinded by falsified hope  
Succumb to your mental shell  
I am stillborn