

To never give up, to never give in  
Becomes a vision of impossibility  
As the bombardment worsens  
Narrowly defined roles now easier to play  
To never give up, to never give in  
To the incessant intoxication of the senses  
The allure of the machine  
Is a full time job without pay  
Fighting for survival  
Can we call it life?  
when the beating of hearts has ceased  
Can we call it life?  
with our days spent taking a beating  
Can we call it life?  
When our daze reeks of death  
Can we call this life?