

Means To An End

50 Lions

This city pulses with a sickness beyond us all,
Complacent, compliant mindless fools,
I see no will, I see no strength behind dead eyes,
Living a lie,
When you lose it all and survive is what it means to be alive,
My defense is my disguise,
My world I sacrifice,
Out of step, out of line,
Counting down the rest of your life,
If it's a choice, what I want or what I need,
Or a chance to be free, just forget me,
Impulse clouds the thoughts and mind,
We are defined, the choices we make,
The way we live our lives,
Before we all fucking die,
I'm living my life my own way, day by day,
Out of step, out of line I make my own way,
I still lack the purpose, means to an end.