

# The Struggle

## Cephalic Carnage

I've had dreams of unity, within our society, there  
Could never be  
Watching patiently, living frantically, hurrying to go  
Nowhere  
Craving to succeed  
I get this maddening feeling  
Faced with abatement, constant tornado rage,  
Projected at my foes  
Struggle to deal with terms, the thing I can't control  
I am appalled blistering my soul, frothing in disgust  
Stomach acid churns  
Red syndrome  
Fully consumed  
Trapped in a nightmare  
In a mental tomb  
Living in riptide  
Desensitized  
Leeches are sucking my life dry  
Everyday I struggle to survive  
Finally drowning in a sea of stress  
Smashed against rocks in my mind  
Tearing apart what's left of reason

Someday we will all get along, but through war amongst  
Ourselves  
Let's all get stoned  
Break down those cultural barriers  
Seeing what the true meaning of life is all about  
You know what I don't give a fuck...  
We were never meant  
To be friends  
I struggle just to pay my rent  
Immolate bowl  
Of dank skunk  
Everyday people struggle with their jobs, and  
Relationships  
Band tour their asses off across their homelands  
Putting out CD's  
Never making anything back  
All for the love of music  
Or to smuggle weed is very hard  
Dogs sniff away your rights  
... don't sell your soul for fifteen minutes of fame