

# Unconventional

Exilia

((Set me free, set me free  
I need a little room to breath  
They control my thought, my dreams  
My thoughts , my dreams  
I see only mannequins  
No reaction, no disease  
They need to sell me what they want  
and make me conform  
Buy and die.  
Buy and die.  
Buy and die.  
Buy and die.  
This is what they call conventional  
They know what it means. Conventional  
A cell inside that kills your mind  
This is what they call conventional  
They know what it means. Conventional  
Decode these lines, you'll realize  
No one's free. No one's free.  
They know how to talk to me  
They built a prison where I live  
Where I live, you live.  
They stunned our minds through all time  
To get us weak to get us blind  
They don't want me as I am  
It's like a bullet in my head  
Buy and die.  
Buy and die.  
This is what they call conventional  
They know what it means. Conventional.  
Unleash your mind, defy their lies  
This is what they call conventional  
I don't wanna be conventional  
Decode these lines, you'll realize  
That their rain will kill this world  
It kills us now  
While their rain kills all the world  
It kills us now  
While it rains  
Raise up  
Raise up  
This is what they call conventional  
They know what it means. Conventional.  
A cell inside that kills your mind  
This is what they call conventional  
I don't wanna be conventional  
Decode these lines, you'll realize  
That their rain will kill this world  
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While it rains  
Raise up