

((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
It kills us now
While their rain kills all the world
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While it rains
Raise up