Suffer the Masses

Flotsam and Jetsam

The promise cast, the hopeful lured Stabbing by the pointed words Tortures of the damned you'll find Guilt preys upon the human mind

All you know and all you feel Is all there is and all that's real Innocent told you're a worthless pain Eventually drives all insane

Bleak optimism gained A lame excuse to hide the pain Instinct stifled be ashamed For what you feel is right and same

Suffering, told what you feel and need is wrong When conflicting with the machine The machine that's run so long

Suffer the masses, contradicting views inside Suffer the masses, the personality divides Suffer the masses, what's told and what you know Suffer the masses, now, now the neuroses grows

Generations handed down The false smile to hide your frown Instinct stifled don't be afraid For what you feel is right and same

The promise cast, the hopeful lured Stabbed by the pointed words Tortures of the stabbed you'll find As guilt devours your broken mind