

## A Matrix Made of Shit

Fukpig

Do you feel that the fates  
Are conspiring against you?  
Do you feel like you're in this on your own?

Go through life day to day  
And never feel like you fit  
We're all trapped inside this construct  
A matrix made of shit

Is the weight of the world on your shoulders?  
Do you think you'd be better off fucking dead?

No gods, no masters  
Just an endless parade of fucking bastards

Don't kid yourself thinking  
That you were the one  
Forever fucking worthless  
Noone cares once you're gone