

Separation from everything.  
You boarded up your mind  
With whatever you could find.  
You chose shelter over the storm  
So you could still smile.  
You thought hiding from the truth  
Would be worthwhile.

I'd rather be awake and fight the misery.  
I'll waste away if I stay asleep in my apathy.  
I'm not satisfied, trapped in a lie  
Locked inside, self-defiled  
Mental Suicide

I see further and I feel more finely  
And if that burden be the curse  
With which I must walk the earth  
It's a price worth paying.

Does the body rule the mind?  
Or does the mind rule the body?

I think I finally know.  
We have to fold something to make ends meet  
We're backed into a corner  
And forced to live on our knees.  
They shun those who think  
And silence those who speak.  
But fuck authority,  
Leaders make us weak.

Shelter your mind  
For a little while  
From the cold  
Truth outside.

Evacuate.