

# Mentally Murdered

Icons of Filth

Living up to other peoples expectations is the only  
quality  
you need to get on  
You end up a million miles from the place you started  
from  
& become mentally a mixture of a million other turds  
Mouthing regurgitations of other peoples words  
Born an individual with your own life to live  
You end up a blank face in a zombie-like crowd  
Through the sieve & wrapped in a shroud  
It's a shitty pitiful existence  
Tamely you observe  
Drained of any resistance  
So the status quo stays as it is, perfect bliss  
Born an individual with your own life to live You end up  
a blank face in a  
zombie-like crowd  
Easy come  
Easy go  
Like water in a sieve  
Our flesh may be lost forever in a red, blue & white  
shroud  
A life of sub-servience is all we're allowed  
Slaves to other peoples expectations of being up to the  
mark all along  
Born an individual you end up a million miles from the  
place you started from  
Mentally murdered  
Meant to be murdered