

## Burned Out

## If Hope Dies

Hard times need avoiding  
a method of escape  
retreat into your own mind  
torn asunder by decay  
Scorched synapses lose their function  
embrace the chemical haze  
dissent is no longer an option  
when your motivation melts away  
Killing yourself  
with a smile on your face  
devastating your awareness  
with every breath that you take  
Far past the point of caring  
far past the point of escape  
resistance no longer an option  
this is what tradition dictates  
With all the forces at work  
laying claim to our lives  
we readily sacrifice  
what little is left to take