

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