

Living In Pain

Korzus

Sold men
Humanity dresses itself in pain
Sheep manipulated by evil minds
They accept the rules
Even if the rules
Destroy them
Surrounded by walls
I feel death What can I do?
My heart beats slowly
Blinds me as a blizzard
How many days have passed?
How many ideas have died?

My blood,
My soul,
Gone crazy in the darkness
My head spins
Making me dizzy
My silence freezes

Bastard command
I don't resist
Fight against time
You decide your future
You aren't a robot
You don't have an owner