

## Feebleminded

Merciless

I can still hear those echoes  
I hear them fly  
Through the night  
Remember the false ones  
Let them die again tonight  
We're all trapped under the sun with all the others  
The brainless and the fools  
And all their mothers and fathers

So tell me now,  
What can you do about it?  
When your life is a lie,  
And your head is full of shit

There's a wall arround you  
Can you see if there's anything behind?  
The wall grows higher  
And it will carry on until the day you die

So die...