

# Flight

## Neurosis

Power  
Too weak to stand up the power  
Mentally castrated  
Seeking security in sedation  
Sedation amidst the hum of the machine

Playing on  
Grinding on weakness  
Grinding on the weak

Punishment for the feel  
Rebellion manifests in those who are strong  
and Punishment for the feel

Only way out or out there  
But out there is the end

Sick, sick  
They're damned good at it  
Last straw, no more, fight

Her eyes rolled back  
Her eyes rolled back

NO!!

The mutiny has been electrocuted