

Check for a Pulse

No Use for a Name

Fall into nowhere, fading out
Afraid of who we are, get used to it somehow

Like sad and distant memories
Time is something that we never can replace
A long and fucked up road but everyone's at home
Where it's dysfunctional and safe

You can hide inside your kingdom where the guards refuse to change
Without noticing the doubt in people these days
faces tell the story of a broken heart,
Together we fall apart

Is anyone alive in here?
Acceptance has become a common state of mind,
We love stupidity, it doesn't hurt as much
It's worse to feel than be out of touch

This is failure through conforming
Paranoia is trend as life hangs in the balance of the weak-minded
Free prescription of placebo for us all
We only stand when it's safe to fall