

# Reject The Mould

Rise to Fall

Below the surface I find what is real  
A painful truth to reveal  
We are all standing like automatons in life  
Don't you see that we all share the same pathetic  
style?

Reject the mould  
Unclose the riddle  
That never lets you grow  
We need to molt  
And push the wheel  
That never seems to roll

We are simple puppets  
With no individual viewpoint  
Take your place-card and sit down

Reject the mould  
Unclose the riddle  
That never lets you grow

Delete the way and now turn yourself  
Into a mystic soul  
Delete the way and now be the weird  
Be their denial

We walk following a stranger's footsteps  
That will always take us to conquered lands

Reject the mould  
Unclose the riddle  
That never lets you grow  
We need to molt  
And push the wheel  
That never seems to roll

Delete the way and now turn yourself  
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Delete the way and now be the weird  
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What would you sacrifice  
What would you exchange  
For a piece of authenticity?

Delete the way and now turn yourself  
Into a mystic soul  
Delete the way and now be the weird  
Be their denial

To be a mystic soul  
Inside this world  
Delete the way and  
Be their denial