

We are alive, to see the end of us  
Struggling to reach the finish line  
To designate our time to questionable lives  
So called meaningless, still there's no answer  
For this vulnerable reality comes  
Can't we break the cycle in which we reside ?

Trigger the silence and make up your mind  
See what's inside  
Into shimmering sleep, I risk it all  
It takes the soul out of me, can't change for good  
Falling back into patterns, my destiny  
Ambitions in me put to shame

The faceless have come, serving the cycle  
Feeding the urge for security  
Oppression suppressed  
Expression is a form of art condemned  
We need to control our second nature  
Creating artificial projections of life  
In which our instincts will succumb

We're building a new world  
And you kneel down to welcome the meaningless  
Silence is timeless  
And finally we're breaking out

Objective achieved, the perfect machine  
We're drawing circles every day  
It takes only one step to be on your way  
Reflection, our time's up  
And over and over again  
Again, again

Trying to break out, escape  
Feel the rush, just like everyone  
Look back within  
Then I feel a little closer  
To the thief inside of me

I censor my flaws  
But it's only a matter of time  
Before the walls tumble down  
Did I get any closer?  
Wake up, take it all  
Only to lose the things I love  
When I fall  
Did I get any closer?