Slave Hive Meltdown

Do they dream? These machines have eyes I'm floating! I'm failing! I'm controlled! A new way to fade away Rebuilt and falling apart Failure, frustration Fading suns burn out

I'm asleep in a stream of consciousness Mourning the broken rays of a sun That I've tried to reach since day one

It's just a vanishing dream Between the ports of sorrow And the gates of hell Am I alone in here? Inside its program: Suffocate the last ones Who look at the stars

I try to hide in a safe place Away from their faces Eyes watching me Alive to die for what's greater Plastic creator My river runs free

Beneath my feet: Bodies Make up the gear wheels That keeps me alive Choked on the shit that they feed me And as they kill me I'll die with a smile

Fuck!

Weren't we supposed to dream? Then why is all I see these shadowns? Just fucking shadows! Imprisoned within imaginary walls Built with lies and false promises For the sheep that follow Who am I? A peasant given life to choke in this lie All these borders and lines you've drawn in my mind Am I really alive?

I'm asleep in a stream of consciousness Mourning the broken rays of a sun That I've tried to reach since day one

I'm playing their game Just punishing myself For trying to stay alive Access denied I'm not the only one inside my mind My price tag is my birthright For their profiler they force me to fight

Avatar