

Lifecycles and planned obsolescence  
A perfect trap disguised as assistance  
It takes the pain away  
It takes the pain away

Control the sentience of the masses  
Relief replaced with silent disaster  
But I won't fade away  
No, I won't fade away

I defy, this hopelessness  
I defy, your callousness  
I defy, irreverent, I will rise  
I see through your disguise, and all your lies  
I defy

A numbing cure for the common existence  
Replace security for subsistence  
It takes the pain away  
It takes the pain away

Victimize, enable, beguile  
A body count without a reprisal  
But I won't fade away  
No, I won't fade away

I defy, this hopelessness  
I defy, your callousness  
I defy, irreverent, I will rise  
I see through your disguise, and all your lies  
I defy

Sometimes the pain of life's too much to mitigate  
But I refuse to march into an early grave

But I refuse to march into an early grave!

I defy, this hopelessness  
I defy, your callousness  
I defy, irreverent, I will rise  
I see through your disguise, and all your lies  
I defy

Defy!  
Defy!  
Defy!  
I Defy!