

## Disenchanted

Ash

Your heart's not even formed but they're picking out your name  
The sect and creed you're to believe awaits your tiny frame  
They'll never ask to know your mind, just to believe and do so  
blind  
To be a slave, a doctined child, to quell the wonder of this l  
ife

Defy them all, comply and fall  
Defy them all, comply and fall

Cast into this space and time, you never asked to know your min  
d  
The universe will deal your hand and through you will understand  
But who am I to tell you why came about or why to try  
To find a purpose in this life, conspire to live this is your t  
ime

Defy them all, comply and fall  
Defy them all, comply and fall

Cast into this space and time, you never asked to know your min  
d  
To be a slave, a doctined child, conspire to live this is your  
time