

Monolith

Fit for a King

At the mercy of the monolith
With our voices rendered meaningless
Slowly twist the knife
Till you choose a side
In the shadow of our silence
Dormant and still
Dragging us into the violence
Against our will
Slowly twist the knife
Choose your side

It's pulling you under
It's breaking you down
They're pushing you further
Internalized
When you think you can't escape, it's pulling you under
Pulling you under
It's breaking you down
Buried inside
They're pushing you further
This state of mind
All the pain you can't erase, internalized

Held down, pushed apart by walls of stone
Fighting to put a liar on a throne
They watch as we decay
In anguish or apathy

So twist the knife
I won't choose a side
Choice is illusion when the solution
Only serves to bleed us dry

And it's pulling you under
It's breaking you down
They're pushing you further
Internalized
When you think you can't escape, it's pulling you under
Pulling you under
It's breaking you down
Buried inside
They're pushing you further
This state of mind
All the pain you can't erase, internalized

We sold our soul to the monolith
And now we're left with nothing
This cycle, never ending
We sold our soul to the monolith

All the hurt that you hide inside caves in
Internalized
Internalized
As we die inside
All the pain you can't erase, internalized