

Highway Robbery

HeartSounds

So throw me off to the side of the road
And make it sound sincere when you accelerate
Back into your world I've come to know only lets me down.
How could you create this overcast that lies in my horizon?
Despite the miles of twists and turns,
My hope's a facade of sunlight
So bright it fucking burns.

What a tease! This mirage of bullshit
You've "created" to wholly destroy us,
And one by one we'll all just self-destruct into the dust
That you leave in the wake of fucking us with your selfish ways

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So let's all numb ourselves, because we'll never escape,
And let's all accept the fact there's no hope for rats
Locked in a cage controlled by the hands of fate.

So I propose a game we can play
While cruising at a comfortable speed
With the peace of mind, knowing damn
Well that thousands believe your lies:
You'll play the part of your creation,
And I'll play the part of a cell that won't die,
Insistent on spreading and forced to divide.

I will ruin your insides and force you
To face all the evils you've made an all the lives you've erased.
And though we can't save the ones you've led astray,
I'll compel you to question your own fucking faith.