

Mob DLA

High Vis

Inconsequential
Out of sight, ain't out my mind
Watching as you suffocate
Betrayed by life

Somewhere in between our hope and fate
Nothing ever comes to those who wait

I've seen enough to know for sure
The DSS back at your door
Forced to beg, to fight, to pray
A burden that you can't escape
Is the price of life too much to bear?
If you can't see it, is it not there?
They owe you more than a fucking living
We owe you more

Somewhere in between our hope and fate
Nothing ever comes to those who wait

Out of sight
Out of mind
Alone, ashamed, and ostracized
Out of sight
Out of mind

Somewhere in between our hope and fate
Nothing ever comes to those who wait
Somewhere in between your hope and fate
Nothing ever comes to those who wait