

The Screenplay of Our Lives

Howler

Another day goes by in this lonely place
Trying harder and everything remains the same
All the things they said since we were kids
Echoes in our minds of how we have to be

Tell me why I feel this way
There's something wrong, something must be changed

My friends, a role model for society
With their empty souls follow the easy way
Illusions of joy, prefabricated dreams
Blinded by their possessions, guided by the greed

Tell me why I feel this way
There's something wrong, I don't belong here

There's a force trying to mold your brain
And to give you a role in its play
Open your eyes and try to see
That freedom is a nice word but a lie

Our hands have been tied up, my friend
Tell me when you see a light in the dark
We are racing right to a cliff, to our end
Extinction, we'll be just a whisper in time

Acting like an android, you're a blind and deaf slave
Form in line as you obey and give the control of your mind

Acting like an android, you're a blind and deaf slave
Form in line as you obey and give the control of your life