

Dead

Ingrown

Blinded, deceived but I still try to look away
And keep my head up enough
To overcome the weight of this torture
Suffocating every move

Don't have anything left to fuckin' say
Just get outta my way

Why do I fuckin' live like this?
Sick of this way to get through it
Won't play the game to stay encased in pain
If this is all we get, let's skip this step

I've seen another way, can't convince me otherwise
Unless I'm wrong again
And it's all in our heads
This is what they wanted
And we'll end up dead

Now look what we've done
All these damn mistakes we're left to face
Made promises of change
So where's it at?

Now it's time to get it straight
You fuckin' rat
And face all the fuckin' facts
Or you'll end up dead