

## Dislocate

Knuckledust

Hated for living straight  
Who controls our cold hard fate  
From this slum we must elevate  
Rise above and disassociate

Isolated from better days  
The easy ways can't be obtained  
Held down in these dirty days  
If my sanity slips it won't be regained  
I tried my faith and my faith failed  
The walls get taller than I must scale  
Born into a life that never ran smooth  
Nothing we've gained just continued to lose

Promises on every single level  
Inside every sheep always hides a devil  
Justice is in the grave  
I never asked for my soul to be saved  
Proud of what my familys achieved  
The good and bad still live on in me  
Politician die, I won't be betrayed  
I spit on you till my dying day

Enslaved by those who think they know  
But they never ever lived this low  
Work all our days for our daily bread  
Just to live when no one cares if we're dead

I'm breaking inside but won't let it show  
If it's death over life  
Then that's just how it goes