Born to die and you get to sit and watch yer TV set believe the lies before yer eyes credit cards and apple pies 50 stars to blind yer eyes 13 stripes to hypnotize free thought is gone you'll never see yer just a pawn you'll die tomorrow but today yer empty dreams just fade away evaporate, dissolve to hate while you survive and wait until a lifeless fate yer stupid lives just piddle on you slave fer others and then your gone I just can't escape the lying

the moment we are born we're dying it's such an ugly sight

we have no rights we have no future no reasons why just born to die

yer dumb self can't appreciate the freedom in my thought the weak sense of autonomy when i'm drinking in my squat that empty void was never filled but the dreams of others you helped kill you'll justify, we'll linger on but don't ya know that dreams all die the day your born

we have no god's
there's only ignorant bliss
no reasons why
we're born to die

gone to bed, god is dead
lies and truth are in my head
your history, society, reformity
it isn't me, it's all on you
reality, it's what ya do
it's what ya take
in the truth the lies
the freedom dies, the mind it numbs, the spirit breaks
all our rights it kills our future
our reasons why
we're born to die
we're born to die