

Misery System

Lorna Shore

Systematically marking the mindless herd
Born into misery and thrown in the cycle of suffering

The life you live is a life full of pain
We are just servants who kneel in our shame
The cost of life is what we can not obtain
We are just servants in this life full of pain

Awaken in this vast grey landscape of endless barriers
Exhaustion trembles their weary bones
Millions left starving and forced from their homes
You were designed to fail

Forget it all
Forget your fucking name
You're just a goddamn number to the system of misery

Failure and deceit, a headless herd of sheep
Unrightfully dominated by totalitarian supremacy

You were damned from birth
Thrown in the cycle of suffering

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The system of misery will be the fucking death of me
It will be the death of us all
It will be the death of us all
The system of misery will reign