

This is the reason why I can't sleep tonight  
They're killing on my left dying on my right

Everywhere I look fills me with fear  
Beliefs I once had become so unclear  
I dare to rub out the lines draw from a new idea  
But I'm stuck in this prison  
Stuck in this prison  
No one can help me break free

Born sick commanded to be well  
Stuck in a losing struggle  
It's a dark existence meaningless and cold  
Impossible to escape from

Trapped inside this fist of rage  
Held down by the hand that made me  
There is no escape while the shepherds block the gates

Now do I qualify for survival  
I don't fear death like an American idol  
Are we the ones that have to bleed  
What luck that we don't think

Silent screams who wants to testify  
Instinctively we try to hide  
Breathlessly I hope to re-design  
How I think amongst all these painted smiles

Nothing is set in stone  
We fuel the machine that feeds of the death of our own  
Nothing is what it seems  
We follow the trend that keeps us in time  
What is real?

Nothing is set in stone

We fuel the machine that's feeds of the death of our own

Straight away I won't hesitate to call you out  
Straight away I can see that you're all afraid  
It's time to make up your own mind it's time to make yourselves

Rectify beliefs  
I won't be held down by the hand that made me