

# Zagreus

## Periphery

The prosthetic limbs of social norms are beating us today  
The burdens we all must hide, or pay for it  
Transgressions aside  
Be a martyr for life and everything will be fucking fine  
Transgressions aside  
Having the time of our lives  
Now pay for it and you'll savor every last drop

Two as one  
Fodder for the slaughterhouse  
Quartered on the killing floor  
You and I are searching for something beyond this social condition  
Fill the ballot and give our permission  
Over and over  
Again and again  
Sort your condition  
Get down with submission

Sort your condition  
For submission  
Sort your condition  
Baby  
Get down with submission  
Searching for something beyond this social condition  
Cast your vote and then move aside

Tradition of submission starting from the womb  
You better watch what you say  
They always know what's best though  
Conditioned by their vision  
Sinking in our tombs  
The pressure is always there  
We know... they want what's best though  
Of course they do

I think it's time to stop pointing fingers and start looking inward  
Measure the cases 'cause it's not right just to generalize  
Start staring down your life and maybe you'll see things much clearer  
Imploring what's down in your mind to make an appearance

Sort your condition  
Sort your condition  
Throw it in remission  
Throw it aside

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You better watch what you say  
They always know what's best though  
Conditioned by their vision  
Sinking in our tombs  
The pressure is always there  
We know... they want what's best though

Will it ever be?  
Will we ever live in honesty?  
'Cause we're falling apart, falling apart, you and I  
Will it ever be?

Will we ever live another day in honesty?  
'Cause we're falling apart, right from the start, you and I

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Will it ever be?  
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So paint that picture to sleep at night  
No regard for another's life  
We'll be just fine

So paint that picture to sleep at night  
No regard for another's life  
We'll be just fine, you and I