

## Lifeless

Pyogenesis

We re lifeless it's so real  
Seems so fake but we can feel  
Lifeless it's so real

When the coffins  
Were unearthed from soil  
And all grief, and all woe  
Has no place left to boil  
That's when the land was overrun  
By plants and factory scenes  
And all the crafts got dry cleaned

A shadow once nobody owned  
Now industrialists wear  
The serfage's crown  
While the gear wheels won't hold  
Not a second a day  
And sunlight just can't find a way

We re lifeless it's so real  
Seems so fake but we can feel  
Lifeless it's so real

All the farmhands  
Turned to work machines  
Maximizing revenues  
On a scale so obscene  
Flocks of humans its insane  
Like the moth and the flame  
Our new society's war game

In god they trust  
But all others pay cash  
Kids of seven years  
Contribute to success  
Competition brings out  
The best in profit  
And the worst in people  
That's not what we consider equal

We re lifeless it's so real  
Seems so fake but we can feel  
Lifeless it's so real