Buried Alive

I've been pushed and pulled and dragged Always told where to go I've been fed and forced and filled They engraved everything I know Never question their laws or gods I'd be shot on site I fall in line, give up my mind And live their fucking lives Before I knew it, I'm just like them Before I knew it, I'm fucking dead And do we really believe That we are even alive? I'm living and breathing Building my own way Those things that mean so much Don't mean a thing to me Before I knew it, I'm just like them Before I knew it, I'm fucking dead Look at yourself, you're fucking dead Fucking dead, look at yourself Look at yourself, you're fucking dead Fucking dead, fucking dead