## **Morbid Reality**

Paranoia rips through my head Wonder what it's like to be dead Intense hatred all about Left alone to figure it out

Truth and justice just a joke Entire system just a hoax Weakening with insecurity No such thing as racial purity

Life and death become a game Live or die it's all the same Lost my sense of morality Got no place in reality

Got no point of reference Got no religious preference Must have really lost my mind Time to leave this world behind

Heard too many lies Afraid to close my eyes Just don't know what's real What's the fucking deal?

Total darkness without a clue Not much choice what can I do Used to believe now I don't Make a difference you know I won't

Product of my environment Won't live to see retirement Fight while I'm still young and bold Probably die before I'm old

With my back against the wall What to do can't take a fall The heaviness is pressing down Trying to force me to the ground

Can't give up must somehow win Can't go through this hell again Have to give it one more try One more time before I die

Heard too many lies Afraid to close my eyes Just don't know what's real What's the fucking deal?

I can't believe what I see Only my thoughts are free It's morbid reality