

Erase It All

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This is my mind, it's become inconsequential
It's become an apparition
It's becoming and affliction
And I know that apathy is easier in life
Practice your subservience and throw away your mind
What more could we all ask for?
Take a hit and you'll want more
No, I won't play
I reject this life
I would rather choke than let it inside
Dear him calling for comfort
In those eyes we are all whores
Blacked out minds
Swollen from the intentions
Proper socialization is what will eviscerate us
We are all whores in his eyes

You tilt your head back, try to take your medicine
It falsifies the intentions of your enemies
Tilt your head back, try to take your medicine
Force it open to ingest proper socialization
Constrain the population
No I won't play
I reject this life
I would rather choke than let it inside
Hear him calling for comfort
In those eyes we are all whores
Failure destined
Erected by the enemy
Erase it all, eject it now
Top the chalice, no, not a drop is valid