

## Living In Pain

Korzus

Sold men  
Humanity dresses itself in pain  
Sheep manipulated by evil minds  
They accept the rules  
Even if the rules  
Destroy them  
Surrounded by walls  
I feel death What can I do?  
My heart beats slowly  
Blinds me as a blizzard  
How many days have passed?  
How many ideas have died?

My blood,  
My soul,  
Gone crazy in the darkness  
My head spins  
Making me dizzy  
My silence freezes

Bastard command  
I don't resist  
Fight against time  
You decide your future  
You aren't a robot  
You don't have an owner