

Awakening

Project Pitchfork

It's a tricky world we are born into
There's a spiral down prepared for you
All you have to do is to sell your doubts
To the one who pays you the most

Damned into silence
Your heart starts to burn
And money won't soothe the pain
Caused by a lie

Through seeing a way down
Your chances grow
To find your way out of the plan
To make you feel alone

Do you see, they are all here
One by one, they open their eyes
And spread their wings, right beside you
They start the fight against the lies

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