

Force Fed Life

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You gave it all to watch the death of everything you know
This force fed life you were told
Cuz you admired the picture of a perfect a ground
The fence on fire--It burns but doesn't make a sound
You form a shell of empty life
You go to sleep without a moan
The nest of boredom is your home
Cuz you admired the picture of a perfect a ground
The fence on fire--It burns but doesn't make a sound
You know the person who you were is dead
You hope for the day that brings the sound of your end
The glass you shattered long ago to pretend
You pay the price of every day
An empty dream that you held true
The ash of time blows away
Cuz you admired the picture of a perfect a ground
The fence on fire--It burns but doesn't make a sound
Blow away or settle for what you paid
Blow away or settle in to your pain