

Mentally Murdered

Icons of Filth

Living up to other peoples expectations is the only
quality
you need to get on
You end up a million miles from the place you started
from
& become mentally a mixture of a million other turds
Mouthing regurgitations of other peoples words
Born an individual with your own life to live
You end up a blank face in a zombie-like crowd
Through the sieve & wrapped in a shroud
It's a shitty pitiful existence
Tamely you observe
Drained of any resistance
So the status quo stays as it is, perfect bliss
Born an individual with your own life to live You end up
a blank face in a
zombie-like crowd
Easy come
Easy go
Like water in a sieve
Our flesh may be lost forever in a red, blue & white
shroud
A life of sub-servience is all we're allowed
Slaves to other peoples expectations of being up to the
mark all along
Born an individual you end up a million miles from the
place you started from
Mentally murdered
Meant to be murdered