

My Suicide Dream "Session 6"

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See freedom bound by a filthy people
I see sovereignty's misuse and decay
I see bourgeois mindsets proliferate
Until we rise from the ashes of Democracy (Decay)

Sessions of conflict, the root of demise
Civil unrest, lets capitalize
Mindless and useless is falling in line to serve them
Give us your tired, give us your weak, give us your
gullible
The stamped approval of a nation that's run cold
A million people, a million flaws
A million ways to elicit change within their laws
The face of liberty is scarred by the clause
That institutions left unchecked will be the cause
Of overpowering a single puppet with abilities
To oppress ones freedom, right to speak, and
anonymity

So lets fall
So lets perish

War to spread your ideals and substantiate your
revenue
Patriotism to mask the cause of over 2, 000 dead
Lies to keep the ignorant in line to further feed
The agendas of your corporation's supremacy and
greed

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