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Art Of Chaos "Lucid"

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Oh this injustice Unconsidered crime Simple betrayals of the greatest kind

Why is it that you, that you told me That all the things that I'd enjoy Would only withhold me

(Here it goes…)

Keep on striving don't you stop Keep on climbing till the top If you're not swimming, then you're sinking There is no time for higher thinking

Prosper, Succeed, Conquer, Obtain Accomplish, Produce, Become and Gain Beauty, Health, Fortune and Fame Cuz this will be the only way

Cuz there's no concept of enough We don't care whose throat you cut Keep on serving your plate's not full What are you doing resting fool?

I took it all as innate And the expectations became ingrained So it began to serve as my salvation Therefore any moments rest Was time not spent being the best

Suddenly all you taught me to achieve Took over my life and got the best of me Stuck obeying the cycle

But I'm not stupid How long did you think you could hold me down? But so much is clear and everything's lucid Now your fables, your fables, they mean shit to me now

Self-loathing and self-violating

Looking in the mirror incessantly hating Everything I was and everything I wasn't

I had done all you said to a tee Still I couldn't find a way to be happy It wasn't till the day I was met with the brunt Of not earning what made my life significant

Suddenly all you promised became an illusion And I found clinical depression in this confusion I was driven insane

But I'm not stupid How long did you think you could hold me down? But so much is clear and everything's lucid Now your fables, your fables, they mean shit to me now

Supposed to Have to Need to Me too All the things that we will bleed through

Forward Upward Another mile All you said would make us smile

Thrive Acquire Wretched liar Wonder why we turn to ire? Think you've got us by the balls Think you've got us chained to walls?

I had to let it go Cuz it was tearing at my soul

Obsessed questioning Makes this beg for wreckoning And I won't hold this back for you Cuz I will duke this out with you Your fables that once frightened me Now they have enlightened me Your ideologies I know what to believe

But I'm not stupid How long did you think you could hold me down? But so much is clear and everything's lucid Now your fables, your fables, they mean shit to me now

Look who figured it out Look who's laughing now

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