

## System Divide

### "The Conscious Sedation"

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My mind struggles to resist  
Frustration  
The modern decay  
A disease of societal dismay

Dismay and apathy

To the weak ignorance is bliss  
Your choice not to choose  
And the walls are closing in  
Reality seems but a dark dream to me  
The inevitable sting of an irrelevant life  
Vanished in mediocrity  
Banished by a lack of free thought or will

Just breathe above the thoughts you hide  
And then, when it all comes to pass  
The fear of confrontation will be  
The end of your vow of silence

One mind, no thought  
Give up all sense of control  
My own body, no self preservation  
Reality seems but a dark dream to me  
The unbearable sting  
The pendulum swings,  
Void passing moments have been instilled

No sense to emote  
Will you ever realise  
Of what it is you have been deprived?  
No sense to emote

Just breathe above the thoughts you hide  
And then, when it all comes to pass  
The fear of confrontation will be  
The end of your vow of silence  
Finally we are the I'll fated, we are sedated  
We are the I'll fated  
Consciously sedated

We are the I'll fated  
We are the faded

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