Walking Corpse

Brutal Truth

Preconditioned, accepting your role
Robbed of life and stripped of soul
Fall into the same routine
Of drab existence, what does it mean?Are you satisfied with the way that you exist?
Every single day like the one before
Don't you feel the need to express the way you feel?
Wake your sleeping brain, there's so much moreJust a walking corpsePreconditioned, accepting your role
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