

# Vicious Cycle

## Bloodlet

Hidden from reality escape is minimal thinking without knowing close the fist of life no changes for life product of an environment unchanged all time is over property of the industry no mind of your own we're all the same all just links in the chain consume or be consumed blindly walk their path closed eyes of trust our demise big business selling industrialized addiction and death you think these death agents are made for your enjoyment think again you're just a pawn in the big corporate machine a tool to keep the poor in their place

Lyrics provided by

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