

# Barcode

## Outlast

This mark of impalement burned on my skin is immoral  
The shackle of frailness confines one to crawl with one self  
A smell of corrosion forcefully clashes within  
Sensorial conditions, human emissions grown thinA symbol of power as dark as the night  
No measure for intolerance, we'll keep up the fightThis structure of violence  
Now becomes silence is hurtful  
Beginning our obsession  
We've now learned our lessons despiteIt's burned on your head  
It's burned on your skin  
It's burned on your eyes  
A barcode never liesA symbol of power as dark as the night  
No measure for intolerance, we'll keep up the fightThis toilsome aggression  
Is now getting harder to fight  
Solutions of leverage, internal combustion is tightIt's burned on your head  
It's burned on your skin  
It's burned on your eyes  
A barcode never liesA symbol of power as dark as the night  
No measure for intolerance, we'll keep up the fight  
A world of dominance will now pervade  
The cloud covers the sun, the light begins to fade

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