Uniforms

Talk Normal

Trained to follow, our lives are hollow
Straight and narrow, confined and shallow
Stop and take a look in the mirror that's you my friend the uniform displays your fears
When you don't even agree with half the shit they say, will you be a fucking sheep and follow suit anyway?
We hid behind our frames, why am I so strange
To wear our hearts on our sleeves
Try to undress your formalities and rip your souls from the silence within yourself Acknowledge we're living in some seperate reality because the poison was implanted under your skin
Stop this is wrong, I have eyes, I can see, the image is burning me
Don't trust the system that has raised you, form infant souls to the pinnacles of society
We're so proud of our tastes but the waste is what's bringing me down
Stop this is wrong, I have eyes, I can see, the end in front of me
Cause there's always something that manages to explain
There's always something so let's redirect the blame
When the words mean nothing they're only getting in the way
I'm ashamed
And afraid to use our minds, paid to hide our eyes
Stop and take a look in the mirror, that's you my friend the uniform confirms my fears
When you don't even agree with half the shit they say will you be a fucking sheep and follow suit anyway?

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