

Stalemate

Napalm Death

On the path to individual freedom,
I'm met with countless obstructions.
An external vacuum distorts my observance,
Sucking me to the rat race.
A weakness makes me gullible.
Constantly lured to their traps,
Dismanting my motivation,
Taking my destination to another step back.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>