SYMFOBIA, Bury It

Bury it bury it deep bury it to underground of your mind let it die because world is so full of all and you have to Bury it Underneath

windows shine against our faces whispering us what to do we're conected by devices they should help not command you

noise is today omnipresent and you have to multitask we can live like this just for a while new age is destroying us

Worst of all we are blinded we can't see death in surroundings

achievement is the new trend if you won't achieve you're a loser

we're gonna mark the graves of our greatness and delays of

loosing proof that we are people not machines and that's why we have to

advertising exactly for you you're the one, you're the chosen one to beat the world as it wishes for them and their plan for us

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demolition's coming demolition by the noise demolition's coming, bury it