

Override (A)

Area 11

Under the ice
Taunted; Deformed in the mist
Of a struggling, suffering twist
Willing and wishing to break
Dihydrogen prism of fate
Solipsistic sentence you'll face
The life giver will take away
This won't be over so soon
You'll claw yourself out of the womb

Are you willing to die?
To be born in the spotlight
I won't let you drown
Are you willing to die?
To be something; trigger the override.

We patiently wait your return
Cast into Gehenna you'll burn
Cleanse from the fires inside
Rejecting your pitiful life
You'll crawl on your hands and your knees
You'll feast on the fear you receive
And here in the alter you'll give
Your life for a reason to live, woah

Are you ready to die?
To be born in the spotlight
I won't let you down
Are you ready to die?
To be more than they say you are
You'll be a mistake
The product of rape
The child of the void and the ghost in the tape
Can the ego you've sculpted endure the escape?
To be something; trigger the override

I am willing tonight.
I am willing to die
To be something; trigger the override