Diorama

I belong
To more comfortable days
While disease
Always finds its ways
My skies will not clear up
I'm doomed to stay in my maze

Don't be concerned
The power is off
Don't be concerned
The power is off
In your mini monitor window
Critical spikes in the fear indicator

Note when you see the headless Chickens in the treadmill Note when you hear their maydays Raised by the software hare-hare In advance You will burn You will burn You will burn You will burn

A system repairing itself
Unflinching like a virus
A remote chain reaction
Note when you tick the checkbox
They'll spark the flame and
Watch you burn

Don't be concerned

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Don't be concerned The power is off Don't be concerned The power is Off

Don't be concerned
About anything but the essentials
There's a greater
Plot in motion
You've played all the right moves
Anything wins now
You're the ghost
In the firestorm generator

Let them burn Let them burn Let them burn Let them burn

Don't be concerned

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