

## Manipulation of Tragedy

Sepultura

Strength!  
The power behind the words  
They block the instinct  
My head  
They have an interest  
Learn, obey, but not to think!

Worship!  
Bow down!

Why?  
There's something that keeps us in check  
It contradicts a big part of life  
It's self-inflicted  
Manipulated my God, the box

Worship!  
Bow down!