

# Disconnection System

Warrel Dane

Today  
I smoked my pain away  
Yesterday we stood  
In our decadent decay  
We braved the storm  
But still not did conform

We serve the virgin  
Of suffering  
We serve the virgin  
And not the King

Within the darkness  
We came along  
We drove the devil into his perverted religious throne

We serve the virgin  
Of suffering  
We serve the virgin  
And not the King

Disconnection System takes control  
I will serve the virgin and not the whore  
If you take a step back to realize  
This disconnection system shall open your eyes