

Dehumanised

Ash

You gave up your name
Revealed your hand
You gave up the reins
You're turning inside
You're floating light
You're slipping away

Whatever you want
It will be there whenever you call
A passive desire
And it requires no struggle at all

It's a sleight of hand
It's a web of lies
It's a work of art
Dehumanised
It's an act of war
It's a call to arms
It's the word of God
Dehumanised

Illusion of choice
You're drifting off
On dopamine bliss
The vanishing point
You're floating light
Over the abyss

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It's a web of lies
It's a work of art
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