

Seeker of Truth

Chainsaw

Easy rules
Easy formulas
for Easy life
Searching for truth in the world of lie
A lie of thousands faces
A thought is floating in the infinite sea
Of rudeness and lunacy
Obscurity and insularity
I don't get who is blind
Me or the morons on TV
Chorus:
The sailors on the sea of lunacy
I don't want to sail with you
Sail alone
The sailors on the sea of lunacy
To the hell of ignorance
Sail alone
Dead rules
Dead formulas
for Dead life
Who will point to the source today?
Who will show us the path today?
I'm drowning immensely
In this daily pulp
Which will make everything even
The army of people with souls made of shit is growing
chorus: