

# Futuristic Psycho

Cloudscape

Eyes so empty 'there's no soul  
Notorious lies are guiding  
Fear is something non-existing

A killing machine with no remorse  
A bringer of death, no sympathy  
No traces of senses nor regrets

Dreams were calling you  
Love wasn't there to guide you  
Your mind was oblivious  
Revenge humanity  
Futuristic psycho

Sick twisted way to live  
A made up world he sees  
Obeys the voices all in his mind so weird  
A danger to himself  
A world in shades of gray  
He's slowly falling down  
Mentally

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