

(feat. Eric Schaeffer of Unit 731)

To be conscious and criticize is your animal right  
But to pigeon-hole and pry is to die in my eyes  
When you are so far from ground  
That we are nowhere in sight

How can you be the one to dissect? The one to decide?  
I've waited at the door

I've waited too long  
To disconnect from the dream  
To take your throat and force reality  
But now you've stepped too far

Stepped too far  
Now you've crossed the line  
Now you are finally inside

My world  
My world  
My world  
My world  
My world