

Hide  
Shift  
Obsure my sight  
Bend and twist  
Benevolence  
Listen to that voice inside your head  
Of never ending violence

Life is not how it appears to be  
Nothing is...how it seems  
In this delusional reality..  
It all depends on what you see

Darken. dim  
Shrouded in blackness  
In this state of confusion  
Lift this blindfold from my eyes

And now I understand  
Fear is the downfall of man

What you choose to see  
What you choose to feel  
What you choose to be

Perception is illusion  
Paranoid delusion  
Free your mind and the answers become more clear  
Everything is relative  
The truth is self evident  
There is nothing to fear  
But fear itself