

Noise insane makes your moves untamed
Low subbass rumbling in your brain, yea
This is where the last control is lost
Degeneration of a scene but you'll never fall
Broken sound lets you scream out loud
When the overdrive beat is the all-around
This is where the last control is lost
Your synapses overload but you'll never fall

The walls are burning and people are dancing
The walls are burning and people are dancing
The walls are burning and people are dancing
The walls are burning the people still dancing

Artificial skin makes you feel divine
Gotta climb the ranks, gonna end up high
This is where the last control is lost
Degeneration of a scene but you'll never fall
No mistakes cause perfection's king
Gotta go another round just to earn your wings
This is where the last control is lost
Your synapses overload but you'll never fall

(bonus track)

one day something in a world has changed when you were
coming clear
small things won't affect my daily ways but this feels
big for me
true and simple like we always were, seems to disappear
fully disoriented inside my head, when trust's replaced
by fear
(when trust's replaced by fear)

little lies will form beliefs that build my insecurity
slow corrosion starting here, this love might disappear
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slow corrosion starting here, this love might disappear

don't know what to think or what to feel, it's feeling
cold in here
and everytime i think it's hard to breathe, the sky and
stars agree
they say old habits never die, they fade, while you
said you have changed
wish the pass would be unknown to me, but i have come
of age
(but i have come of age)

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