

To spite you

Deceptive and decisive, what do you expect?  
Let the consequence hang around your neck  
Your calculations led to your own demise  
The noose constructed by your own projection and lies

Delusional  
Do you feel the pressure?  
Delusional  
Dead end path to martyrdom

Force yourself to be seen  
Break the wall between  
Put your face in the center of everything  
Imbed yourself in the scheme  
Head is in a dream  
And you wrote your name in the wet concrete

Delusional  
Do you feel the pressure?  
Delusional  
Dead end path to martyrdom

Delusional  
Do you feel the pressure?  
Delusional  
Dead end path to martyrdom

Do you feel? Do you feel it?  
Do you feel? Do you feel it?  
Do you feel the pressure?  
Do you feel it?  
Do you feel the pressure?  
Do you feel it?

Despite you