

Tremendous: The Devil's Soliloquy

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The man who knows something, knows he knows nothing at all
So emergency is his own, no 9-1-1 when his tower falls
The unknowns of the ghostly industry will scare you more than a
ny spook
So much it's easier to believe in fiction than to even consider
the truth
But truth is but a word, sprawled and spat up off the tongue
A time-space of false doctrine leads the beat of all the drum
The rules are written by the winner so why are you so smug in y
our loss?
See the Matrix here was more than just a blockbuster
You're delving inside the program building up block by block, B
uster
It's more than you can muster, more than your feeble minds can
grop
As you're so fast to drop the book and even faster to pick up t
he remote
Your individuality is been replaced by subtle submissiveness
The drooling drabble of hate, disguised with love, disguised by
idiots
Repetition bores through brains, your span for idiocy borders l
imitless
Even as this beat isn't a banger, you're losing listeners
Questioning has become outlawed, its convicts broken
So you've learnt to keep your eyes and mouths shut, and ears op
en
Will ignorance be blissful when you're not society's Barbie
A zombie outbreak has always been in party
The tug of war rages on, their integrity in the centre
Which side will they enter?