

# I'm Your God

## Hypnosis

You were so proud of you  
Now you're losing control  
A monster raised  
From the man you created

I'm stronger than the strongest of you  
I'm brighter than the best of you

All these years you spent  
Building the perfect weapon  
And now the weapon  
Is pointed on you

Physically perfect  
Mentally superior  
The machine became man  
Then became God

Science you learned me  
You built me for war  
You taught me no sentiments  
Only power and lies

Now I've got the cards in my hand  
And you know it's my turn to play

The physical force of thousand men  
With the brain of a strategist  
Why should I be your slave  
As I can be your master?

There's nothing you can say  
Nothing you can do  
The end is near  
Why should I be your slave  
As I can be your master?  
Now I'm entirely rage  
And you're nothing but fear  
Cause I'm your god now