

Brain Wash

Korzus

My brain has been changed
You hear my screams
My blood flows painfully
You hear my plea

I am in my tomb
With hands tied
I am stuck in the rot
The fever is the brain wash

The surgery is near the end
There are no memories
Is like a shadow produced by the mind
Do you hear my plea ? No !

Life knows only life, force know the truth
Only my voice !
Only my silence !
The illusion is full of pain

My brain is suffering !
My brain was stolen !
My brain is washed !
My brain was frozen !