

## Limits of Liberty

Kreator

Drained of their expression  
Exclusion, genetic defect  
A ritual among our consumers  
Not what you thought it could be

Limits of your Liberty!

Just take a look in the mirror  
Tell me, what do you see?  
Is this what you expected?  
Forget what you thought it could be

Limits of your Liberty!

When I see you passing me by  
You're not the one that I used to know  
Nothing is left, everything's gone  
A mechanised tool of the throne  
When I see you passing me by  
It's hard for me to understand  
How could you submit, capitulate  
In constant fear of the feeding hand?

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