

## Broken Vision Rhythm

Loathe

"Cleanse my soul and let the pain subside"  
Control - This is the final conquest  
Battleground of the mind time has come to take it  
Stolen souls - Imprisonment of flesh  
Reduced to a drone time has to take it  
Backbone - Structure of the world  
Propping up the tyrants  
The master who would shut you down  
Pick apart your bones  
Take it back to the start  
Take you back to the start

The weight rises in sync  
Intoxicated I can't see  
My judgement has failed me  
An obsession so deep it burns

Faster  
Evade its gaze  
Breathe in defeat  
Makes sense to follow  
The Broken Vision obsolete

Ruling the end of your world  
You stand agape  
Chasing this fickle fantasy

Feed from both trails you psyche cannibal  
Birth from devalue  
Following testament of the superficial  
Abolish this sin now

Forfeit all patience to a bottomless pit  
Exhausted, agitated and sick  
Reduced to a drone and time has taken it all  
The master shut you down screaming  
"Cleanse my soul and let the pain subside"