

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"