

Reprogram

OmenXIII

All that you know, is at an end

Walk along the tight-

rope, do it with my eyes closed, tip toe, dancing in limbo

Gotta get it right though, I don't wanna die slow, Indo smoke h
it my windows

Movin' like a cyclone, remove the blindfold, windows feel like
my kinfolk

Mind of a psycho, body like a silo, info always stay crypto

Lookin' in the depths is like lookin' into yourself

There's nothin' left, not the dark or the light, or the life or
death

I could never unsee the things that I've seen again

And time again I feel distracted by things that I can't prevent

Now it's time for the death of traditions

Play my position as the reaper, the teacher of quantum physics

I just listen and observe all the minutes that they are spendin
g

While preventing the catastrophe from breaching through my ment
al

I don't need anything, anything, anything, anything, anything,
anything

I can want anything, anything, anything, anything, anything, an
ything

I don't need anything, anything, anything, anything, anything,
anything

I can want anything, anything, anything, anything, anything, an
ything