

The Trap

RAM

All lances, passengers, pawns and drones
All in place to the make cogwheels run
The watchful eye always observing you
Supervising the game that you always lose

The play is rigged brother
Your bill is counterfit
The ante is your brother

Don't look up, keep your eye on every step,
You just don't want to know whats really up
Obey your papers, worship your TV
So much you've seen but you still can't see

You're walking on straight line into the Trap
You're walking on straight line, ain't looking back
Can't you see the blood trails into the Trap
The writings on the wall, get off the Track

Lead HG
Lead MJ

Work all day, come home and say goodnight
Get up early to go feed the parasite