

# ULTRAPOP

The Armed

Honest with  
Immoral graces  
Suck you in  
Pull you deeper

Holographic masses  
Artificial tensions

How is this  
A normal day  
Takes so much  
She takes it all  
A crooked lens  
Distorted visions  
A vat of piss  
Artistic Brilliance

Holographic masses  
Artificial tensions  
There are no more prophets  
There are no more diamonds

I'll go away  
I'll go away  
I'll go away  
I'll go away