

The power of suggestion on the unsuspecting mind
Influencing towards an end something pre-defined
Slowly taking hold upon our stony hearts so cold
A life according to this book, damnation was foretold

Beware the powers, the powers that be
The darkest hours will come, you will see

Fight!

Backed into a corner
No escape from camera eyes
Dissecting every thought you share
Corrupting from inside

Surrender one more liberty
In pursuit of false security
Bow your head, go along
Follow suit, it's all perverse and wrong

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The darkest hours will come, you will see

And in the moment change
A recognition of apathy
The curtain falls
And duty calls
Your brains are splattered on the wall

Finally awakened from this ignorance so blind
Never again to return to servitude and lies
Prevailing anger unoppressed, fury starts to rise
Topple power structures, there'll be nothing left behind

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