

## Craving

Trauma

It's the world to which only we have the right  
Although only one gene different us from fly  
Ideas, values created in one goal  
Next curtains to hide the craving for power  
When the paradise and hell permeat  
And you don't even know if you are there  
Freedom you have believed, has always been a myth  
Remember, someone always controls your destiny  
For every balance of profits and losses  
Someone pays somewhere millions of tears  
How much bullshit must we believe?  
Even they have got lost in it all  
The world which has been decaying  
For thousands of years  
And every millennium gives birth to the prophets of mess  
Mad man and fool might be a king here  
Man is only an accident at work  
Who will give us back the wasted time?  
Is there anyone to take over the guilt?  
The infernal algorithm where there are no answers  
The trial of comfortis only our destiny  
Every Day you choose your time  
Let your instinct be your oracle  
You have risen to wipe out your ancestors' stigma  
You are the key to the future