Twisted Insane

I have no followers I have only brothers and sisters all in the name of cause People are sheep, you understand me? They can't lead themselves, they need to be led People buy and sell fear They worship war, they create war And I am not afraid of their wars I created war And I think it's time for the masses to wake up Wake up, WAKE UP! Wake up and look at this lie that we're living in, man The world is deteriorating between their toes And they do nothing about it They only stand there They wisper and wonder, but they never do anything about it But I have seen it all in my dreams and in my thoughts And above everything else I understand This is not the beginning It's the end We're here Speak of the Devil and he shall appear