

Abortus, Devil I'll Be

What started this lie
Confront the visions
That eat away at your insides
No focus just haze
Elude reality born from your minds eye
your consciousness implies the right
To justify your faceless point of life
Invision all for all
Your ego part of the picture
You now feel fine
Your job is done it's off your chest
You say you've sorted out my life
But the truth besides the point
Now everything
Is just right in your eyes
[Lead Gooch]
Deaf ears they hear
Listen with a blank stare
The nerve to tell me who I am
What goes around
Will come back on you twice as hard
[Lead Gooch]