

# Back One Out, Monsters

Another slaughter subdues oriental population;  
It's told, due to a bomb; nineteen for now.  
International board has decided to decline its fault.  
How many questions can a man have as regards what it's true?!  
Trying to watch TV, there are only the Big Brothers.  
A little way to escape from ordinary.  
They try to reproduce a sense by now lost conformism.  
They lower a veil to make us easy of manage, every week.  
They see me as a monster, they try to drive me crazy.  
They want to clean my mind and  
They trap myself, they reach my hands, they kill myself.  
&quot;You can't believe to change this world;  
It has been made to keep you closed.  
Every time you are going to fight, a part of your soul will destroy yourself.  
You're one of all those prisoners who fell inside the web, used to become spies.  
A puzzle of a strategy like this hides universal cracks.  
Believe me: Without us, World would overcome with Nothing.&quot;