

Death, Overactive Imagination

Your existence is a script
Life for you is a performance
Play out the leading role
Directing and premeditating every move
That creates the act of manipulation
Mastering the art of deception
That increases your sick addiction
It's an overactive imagination
That enslaves your empty shell

Existing in dimensions of addictive obsession

Your script will run short of ideas
The story will soon end itself
People to trust come short in number
Like a plague your lies spread
Fast across the world
Mastering the art of deception
That increases your sick addition
It's an overactive imagination
That enslaves your empty shell