

Flesh Field, Inferior

We see with perfect eyes.
We hear with perfect ears.
We tell our perfect lies,
And cry our perfect tears.

What's said is done.
This is the way it's going to be.

Enough of your inconsistencies.
You don't know how to live your own life.
We'll take over and tell it like it is.
You'll never know the difference
From what's inside.

We own today.
We own tomorrow.
We own everything you are.
We took your lives and we'll never let go
Until you've become what we want you to be.

We are the emperors of your eyes.
In our world there can be no wrong.