

Forbidden, Hypnotized By The Rhythm

Pains incisions, severed in all eyes
Paralyzing vision, TV philosophy
Turn it on, it will turn you off
While the eye of you minds weakens
Dreaming
Laughing, crying
So on goes the picture denying

We watch hypnotized
Addicted to lies
What we see is electric disguise
I am hypnotized
Rhythm insane
Mechanical pulsating brain

Channels changing, nothing changing
Re-deranging, warping reality
Turn it off, it will turn you on
It's the drug of our time
Mesmerizing
Living Dying
So on goes the picture denying

We watch hypnotized
Addicted to lies
What we see is electric disguise
I am hypnotized
Hypnotized
Addicted to lies
What we see is electric disguise
We're all hypnotized

Hypnotized by the rhythm
Mechanical pulsating brain