

# Lock Up, High Tide in a Sea of Blood

Lies reflecting lies  
Hybrid truths collapse  
Fallacies and fiction  
The germs of treachery  
Evolving far to fast  
The pieces that are lost  
Return to haunt our past  
And launch our nightmares

High tide in a sea of blood  
We drown in high - tech bliss  
High tide in a sea of blood  
High tide.....High tide !

Authors of disease  
They run before they walk  
Identity as one  
Soulless jesters  
An incest innovation  
Deceiving populations  
Our character dissolves  
To forcify the strong

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Faithless are we godless  
Do we posses any inner strength  
Regress or progress  
Is our instinct our pestilence ?