

Napalm Death, Lucid Fairytale

Delude yourself with the notion
That life's viewed defiantly through your eye
Subconsciously following the flock
From which appearance is the only exemption

The stagnant illusion of change
Concealed behind your disguise

What's perspicuous on the surface
Is artificial inside
When views are merely symbolic
Of an image you hide behind

The stagnant illusion of change
Concealed behind your disguise