

Red Cell, Society

You lay in your bed, try to look as dead as possible
you and your mask try wash of the dirt with sin
you have one friend, a misery rope
surround your neck, always talk about hope

you do your dance, and death inhale your voice
you take your pills, and can't tell no wrong from right

Afraid of sleep, you don't know who's watching you
you wake in fear; please kill the ghost with me
you don't know - what's dream and what's reality?
you concentrate - don't fall into insanity

one million keys
to open your doors
one million scars
to cover your holes

a million codes
to open your doors
a million names
to cover your floors

you always find, that everything is not enough
death cabaret, society in your head
the silent scream, the panic strikes at peak
your friendly gun, son of the shiny path

you don't know - what's you and what's your fantasy?
try to remain, don't fall into insanity