

Run Level Zero, Battle of the Flies

I'll take you down to the levels of insanity
you will feel eternal glory
golden treasures, I can give you

shape you, I want to shape this world
follow me 'cause I'm your future god
I pay you with faithful lies

you make me feel so powerful
you make me feel this way
I have no power to stop this

you couldn't tell today from tomorrow
you couldn't be the one that I wanted
you had chosen the path of redemption

bring me the power of your flesh
chain to me the pitiful men
let my choir drag you down

there is a time you will die for me
in the battle of the flies
you will perish
enter my mansion in belief

you make me feel so powerful
you make me feel this way
I have no power to stop this