

# Shadowkeep, Meta-Morale

Welcome to the pride of our super-bio-crystal  
Please just take a seat, you'll need one...  
You have been chosen to host our new agent  
And hold the flame of the principle  
That will guide humanity from now on  
You ask me to smile and find a reason to accept your grime  
Become a guinea pig and be part of the crime...

Enter your new master (the Meta-Morale)  
A reality you can't escape  
Conflicts \* Seizure \* Meta-Morale  
Enter your new master (the Meta-Morale)  
There's no way around, no way out of the pressure  
Conflicts \* Seizure \* Meta-Morale

These walls define the sides of a physical realm of treachery  
I'm locked inside a cage made of strifes  
I can't remember the smells and the textures  
Or even the name I'm known by  
Their damn cure has left little alive

But I'll keep hoping for me that the poison inside  
Succeed to destroy me, releasing my mind...

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"Just a little sacrifice"  
These words are worth a thousand lies

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