

# Eldritch, Slavery On Line

He thinks he sits on top of the world  
all he wants is a piece of your soul  
now controls your system of life  
beware of the rules that'll cut like a knife  
Run...if you have breath  
Run...if you can do

It's hard to find a page where to hide  
you are surfing on a deadly tide  
try to find your peace of mind  
life is tomorrow there's nothing behind

Run...if you have breath  
Run...if you can do