

# Enter My Silence, Filter X

Placed in the most vulnerable place we can bear  
Creating illusions which adhere from this moment to the last  
What a perfect lie... maintained by the X that dwells inside

We cannot kill it, can't live without it,  
it burns like a fire, it stains like a curse  
Corroding cavity through our minds  
Controlling us, filter X

Affecting our human core with the most dangerous way;  
deleting principles we dear  
Replacement; a circuit that operates with rigid preciseness  
and eventually we are all connected

We cannot kill it, can't live without it,  
it burns like a fire, it stains like a curse  
Controlling frequencies we use to code for assistance  
Consuming us, filter X

Their DNA-integrated spine is manipulating us  
with reactions usually granted only for protection  
against threats that would deny what is man by nature

What a perfect lie, greater than itself...  
Reject the impulse from the internal device

Remnants from the time without control  
cause an evergaining mourn for the past from this hell  
What a perfect lie... protected by the X that dwells inside

We cannot kill it, can't live without it,  
it burns like a fire, it stains like a curse  
Controlling frequencies we use to code for assistance  
Consuming us, filter X