

# I Am Legion, Choosing For You

[Verse 1: Metropolis]

The obscure hand, I move in  
Fingertips draped in loose string  
Lurking about unknown, a ghost  
You all move limb, at a dude's whim  
When I boost the trim? That's the switch  
You're my slave, yeah, you're my bitch  
Jerk your whole life right out that ditch you're in  
Now you're just my John Malkovich  
Eyo, you can ask me, the truth about  
Foreign Beggars, are we truly the Illuminati?  
No, it's something like the  
Truman Show, bro, we're moving nasty  
Mood is ghastly, fuck your life  
Enter my zone, let the fungus strike  
You've been inducted to the hive, we're

[Hook]

Choosing for you  
Move for me  
Brain fungus  
Brain

[Verse 2: Orifice Vulgatron]

Debased dream catcher  
He dat seed snatcher  
Detached scheme hatcher  
Cheap plans that I leave fractured  
Digitised, evolution  
Reprogrammed in retribution  
Celebrating my institution  
I'm interested in your dissolution  
My wisdom piss on your disillusion  
No mysticism, this shit is proven  
So intricate, I infiltrate to dissipate  
Through this intrusion  
This the moment I bring the truth in  
My improvement is your conclusion  
Every moment these lips are moving, I'm

[Hook]

They're being controlled somehow  
The illusion of free choice  
In control

Choosing for you

Brain  
Brain fungus