

# Mordred, Window

They're making you believe  
That what they sell is what you need  
Your decadence starts your decay

Bullshit lies is what you've seen  
Censorship on the screen  
This is your window to the world

You work - you spend  
This trend will never end  
Why don't you open up your eyes?

The truth - they hide  
No doubt the news has lied  
Why don't you open up your mind?

This ain't what life's about  
Dislocate  
That ain't the real thing  
It's a fake  
I don't believe a word  
Deviate  
Have it your own way

Consuming all we can  
Wealth and stature make a man  
Unto this screen you are a slave

Images of what is in  
Controls your mind until the end  
This is your window to the world

You work - you spend  
No time to make amends  
Into a wonderland you're hurled

The truth - they hide  
Of wars when lands collide  
Is this your window to the world?

This ain't what life's about  
Dislocate  
That ain't the real thing  
It's a fake  
I don't believe a word  
Deviate  
Have it your own way