

# October Crisis, Remote Controlled

This lie is feeding, this lie deceiving  
Can you trust what you hold so dearly? Your routine and your material things.  
Can you let your time just slip on by? Without giving a second thought to this lie  
Mother Culture is whispering again Telling us to Conquer

Our goal is domination even to the death, the demise forthcoming is all to apparent for us now

What do you trust? What's on your mind? Where are we now?  
- Destroying Natural Order, Ten-Thousand years in the wrong direction -  
So is it greed? Is it Necessity?  
Living angry at myself to survive.  
I never think, I'm always capable.  
I'm mass-produced and expendable.  
I never think, I'm under mind control..  
I'm mass-produced and expendable.

This lie is feeding, this lie deceiving  
(Can you trust)  
- Destroying Natural Order, ten thousand years in the wrong direction -  
They'll watch us Bleed. Want or Necessity? Living angry at myself to survive.  
They never think, they're under capable, their mass produced and expendable  
They never blink they're under mind control, their mass produced (Why am I Still here?)  
-They're never blinking (Why am I Still here?)  
-They're always staring (Why am I Still here?)  
-They're always judging (Why am I Still here?)  
Funny the line between Fear, Respect and Envy is so damn fine.  
And today is all fueled by greed all fueled by people like you. ((This World isn't ours))  
  
- Just because you're killing something doesn't make it yours  
Wake before it's too late STOP.THIS.LIE. -