

# Persuader, R.S. Knights

Alone under the sun, just an animated ghost  
This prison is unbreakable  
I am passing through the dreamridden sequence  
Leave of absence denied

Time is here, time has come, there's no denial  
I call for the fallen ones  
A voice going insane

Reaching out, close the circle or finish your bottle  
You're weak in dream, in life supreme  
I'm colored by the things that we love

Excited eyes of few, and the glares of the untrue  
Freak breathing down my neck  
May the sweet relief divine seduce me  
Possessed once again

Lost all sense of reality  
Wanna see the inside of you  
Watch the shadow reflecting mirror  
Undress the unpure  
Let justice be done