

Poker Face, Illuminati

I, I feel nothing,
Nothing but PAIN,
And Misery

You, always wanting something,
Something for nothing.
That's what you do

Chorus:
I, can see,
Right through you
And what you
What you do
I see thru.....

Why, Must you breed,
So much insecurity,
From your GREED

Chorus

I, I break free,
From these chains,
That bind me

Chorus