

# Project Pitchfork, Life Command

There is a secret  
Inside of this house with its grey walls  
And black windows

I dream myself into its green tiled halls  
The power of my mind  
Makes the fear disappear

Behind those curtains  
The incubators softly purr  
Something screams inside of me  
I should have known it earlier

Now I understand the meaning of  
Codename: life-command  
Everything you can imagine  
Is already happening

They want to build a wonderland  
With duplicates of you and me  
We've been taught it's only theory  
Visions become reality