

# Project Pitchfork, Silent Scream

Blocked mind  
You can't go through - miss □  
Manipulated move  
I can't handle this  
Controlled dreams  
The real one  
Never comes true  
Passive eyes  
They never will see through

Silent screams  
Causing no reaction

The maggot is waving with the cross  
Living in his own world  
He thinks he is the boss  
Celebrating rituals  
He'll never understand  
And the worst thing is  
The world lies in his hands  
God is dying in mother's womb  
So trust your own instinct

Stop the holy bomb

Constructed ways  
Built up for us  
You feel the comfort  
You spend them your trust  
Decisions about  
Things you can't know  
Will made by them  
Controlled dreams  
The real one  
Never comes true  
Passive eyes  
They never will see through  
So spit on this lie  
And find your own aim