

# Prong, Test

Lights shine from the burning faces  
I don't care if it blinds me  
shadows gesture me for panic  
But there's never anywhere to fear  
Diet from media sized rages  
never to miss the wicked ways

Not so easy to get fooled  
By emergency broadcast rule  
It's a relapse! a point of collapse!  
God bless my soul it's up to go you now  
And crawl on all fours  
Another message attempt to scare us again  
Rejection of all what is said

This only a test  
This only a test  
This lie is only a test

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This lie is only a test

I listen to only what's discordant  
Like the sting of razor sharp glass  
Enjoy the scene of torches burning  
Laugh at a poisoned gasp

Sit and watch windows the plodding  
Flames lick a dozen stars  
Discredit any hopeful discerning  
Rejoice the thought of future scars

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This is a test, this is a test  
This is only a test  
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This is only a test  
This is a test, this is a test  
This is only a test  
This is a test, this is a test  
This is only a test

This lie!

This only a test  
This only a test  
This life is only a test

This only a test  
This only a test  
This lie is only a test

This only a test  
This only a test  
This test, this only a test  
Only a test, only a test

Test  
Only a test  
A test  
A test

A test  
A test  
A test  
Only a test

A test