

# Psycho Realm, Tragedy.Com

You're online type in a password from your own mind  
What you think is top secret got insiders thinking they're all mine  
Y2K year two thousand is when they go blind  
Shut down machines scrambling while media co-signs  
Predesigned programs that kill technology romance  
Set up for chaos make you and destiny slow dance  
So the storm lands microchip in your wrist and they'll insist  
That this will make life easier troubleless  
Hassle-free but actually none of this is for the best  
Interest or the progress of society, buying me?  
You can call me paranoid but paranoia's a defense mechanism  
From those trying to destroy ya  
Don't let them throw ya off course  
Keep that money safe buried in your backyard  
And beware of the pale horse

These tragic scenes unfold and cause panic  
Organized crime families control automatically  
Computer chip slanging to new age fanatics  
Stuck to your PC screens like addicts  
Madness and online freedom bandits  
Create you a World Wide Web of sadness  
This sick plan to assist the removal of democracy  
Won't miss

We're caught in webs of mind control screens  
And through world wide revolt you find tragedy  
We fight the scenes  
Enemies and computer chip slavery?tragedy

Computer components are considered Demonic Masonic  
Made by the enlightened opponent they own it  
They control it flood the market target the dormant  
Claiming that they simplify but really complicate the moment  
In a glance we think hollow follow the prize  
Swallow the shallow lies strive where we wallow  
Computer age stage millenium plague vague but certain  
Open the curtain digital burden

Strangers link to you bring danger  
Red sky signs of the weather  
Being controlled a world wide light show  
And they know the commands for rain, wind, snow  
Codes punched in produce storms  
And can't be stopped with the use of fire arms  
Anti-government groups get shot  
And we slide into the age of robot  
Cops enforce world orders and bring static  
And civilians and the uniformed go at it  
Wild fights ignite in the middle of the night  
Into the daylight  
Reported acts to enslave on track  
And we push our hack platoon to get started  
Terrorists through e-mail drop bombs