

Pulse Ultra, Big Brother

Try to break away from you
But you won't let me go
You impose your point of view
And you won't let me know
You create my solitude
In independance
My fate awaits this somber mood
So justify conformity

I need to break these chains
Change chains
Before I live in vain
Change chains...

Pry the lid open on you
But you manage to lie low
You depose the reign of truth
Claim not to be my foe
You create my emptiness
With false ambitions
It's hard to live alone in this view
So justify conformity

I need to break these chains
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Liberate your precious minds from the chains of empty thoughts