

Run Level Zero, My Tormentor

Fluids burn, gasoline
Veins on fire, undesire
These old thoughts, holocaust
Tortured by retaliation

Fear, fear of society
Extroverted pain
Fear of society
Masses in control
Fear of society

Give myself into sin
Punished for thoughts
Punished for love
They fear me, I fear them
Dissolved faces trapped in vain

Oppressed and controlled
Forced to obey
Democracy another name
The greys you are
Forever condemned
I fear the face of my tormentor