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