

Society 1, No One

Why -Do you do the things that make you lie?

Cry - It does not excuse all the lies

Fate - God led you to this place to see

See -That you will never get to me

No one can get to me

Feel -All the hate that will make me feel

Touch -The power that made you reveal

Pain - And the facade of who you see

See -That you'll never get to me

No one can get to me

Dire routine passion show

No one will ever know

Can you cure me?

Can you see?

The broken path that gets to me

You can't cure me now you must see

You have created the society

No one can get to me