

Tankard, Mindwild

Violent chambers, neon glaring off the white tile walls
Ethical sterility aims to quell the smell of fear
We know of the agony you stand to here
We know pain just as you
Remember this forever

Master of life, your soul is so clinical
To heal, you maim, your reasons so cynical
Mindwild - you shall feel the pain you give
Mindwild - you will die if we can't live
Now that we're mindwild, you're one of use

Something binds you, spikes of metal piercing through your thoughts
Mice and man are much the same, toxing pumpers through your veins
Remember to take your pulse and chart the pain
You and me, eye to eye
I whisper through your nightmare

Master of life, a demi-god they call you like
Angel of death, now bleed red your robe of white
Mindwild - you shall feel the pain you give
Mindwild - you will die if we can't live
Now that we're mindwild, you're one of use

Silent chambers, empty cages, shattered means of pain
Human, creatures, leave behind ruins of an evil dream
The final experiment has ceased the scream
You and we are of one
Remember this forever

Master of life, your kind is not masterly
Lay down the crown, your reign is mere anarchy
Mindwild - you shall feel the pain you give
Mindwild - you will die if we can't live
Now that we're mindwild, you're one of use