

Wrinkled Fred, Come to me

Break the wall of your loneliness
Set yourself free in this world of chaos
Leave your illusions, just leave them behind
Give a rest to your tortured mind
Get a new life, see the better world
Conquer the places that seem untouched
Go for the higher goals, the higher ground
Forget the Earth, the entire human race
We're children of the new hope
We pray to the other lord
You're lost, you're wrong
Disappear for your family, for the people you've known
Rearrange your mind into another form
Don't be afraid, we'll show you the way
Join us yesterday, you will never get hurt
We will take over soon, there'll be no pain
Join the society of washed up brains
Great deal of secrets will open for you
Invisible force will lead your spirit
Open the door to your hungry inside
Our holy set will be your guide