

## Override (A)

Area 11

Under the ice  
Taunted; Deformed in the mist  
Of a struggling, suffering twist  
Willing and wishing to break  
Dihydrogen prism of fate  
Solipsistic sentence you'll face  
The life giver will take away  
This won't be over so soon  
You'll claw yourself out of the womb

Are you willing to die?  
To be born in the spotlight  
I won't let you drown  
Are you willing to die?  
To be something; trigger the override.

We patiently wait your return  
Cast into Gehenna you'll burn  
Cleanse from the fires inside  
Rejecting your pitiful life  
You'll crawl on your hands and your knees  
You'll feast on the fear you receive  
And here in the alter you'll give  
Your life for a reason to live, woah

Are you ready to die?  
To be born in the spotlight  
I won't let you down  
Are you ready to die?  
To be more than they say you are  
You'll be a mistake  
The product of rape  
The child of the void and the ghost in the tape  
Can the ego you've sculpted endure the escape?  
To be something; trigger the override

I am willing tonight.  
I am willing to die  
To be something; trigger the override