

Procession

Klone

I invite you to share
The benefits of a community
In which everything may seem to be perfect
To join us, you only got to accept
That we wash your brain

Look at you
That's what you've become
You no longer exist, now you can see through my eyes

I have made you my pets
Surrendering to every single word I say
I feed on the weakness of your awareness
And then stab you in the back...Poison' em

Look at you
That's what you've become
You no longer exist, now you can see through my eyes

I help you to regress
You owe me respect
The confusion of your fascination makes you deny progress
Slaughter of the enemies of truth
Let's leave parasites behind
To eventually find peace
Behind reason looms insanity
As the curtain falls with your illusion
Let the pain fade away
Let's Armageddon come
(Come...coming...it's coming)

Now you can see through my eyes

Look at you
That's what you've become
You no longer exist, now you can see through my eyes