

## Antisocial Network

Man Must Die

Devoid of the human touch all hail the voyeurist  
Cocooned inside your tombs you are living out twisted fantasies  
Everything is for sale for twenty bucks a month  
Reserve your seat in hell voyeuristic  
Blood drunk sadist exhibitionist

It is a breeding ground for perversity  
It is abuse of power in every way  
Exit human embracing the demon  
This whole situation is sick  
Out of control and on the brink  
Anti-social network a meeting place for the freaks to play  
Anti-social network welcome to the end of days

Everything you want is at the touch of a key  
As long as you do not mind  
Letting your conscience slide you will see  
Things that would defy all rationality  
And once you have seen them you will never be set free

Twisted and broken inside nowhere for anyone to hide  
Suspended in darkness the camera your only witness  
This is real this is sick infect the soul the misery it will in  
flict  
This reign is complete this is not a warning it is a global emergency  
We would rather trade reality in for this morbid dream  
An open invitation to hide your true identity  
No one can save us now it is reach expanding infinitely