

## It's Clearly Eden

Master

Step outside, It's clearly Eden  
Bodies fill the motorway  
Once I said faith was in season  
Clearly things will never change  
When inside the labyrinth contracts  
No escape the virus spreads  
Thoughts of all independence  
Soon you'll wish you were dead

Life, is controlled by the hands  
That all feed us  
Death will unfold by the ones  
You'd already expect to deceive