Concrete lie, unyielding part of your reality, you can dispose of me what ever you might think

I bid you welcome to your nightmare, I Live inside near the things repressed

I'm your conscience, why so anxious? You can't get rid of me so easily

I am what you are, a lodestar in your mind

I'm your burden in your dreamland, the pain in the neck

I'm at the root of your worries, of all sleepless nights

I am what you are, a lodestar in your mind, I am what you are, I'm your concrete lie

Concrete, concrete lie, sanékassalkapapassé

Don't you give a damn for my deeds, for my needs? Denying the v oice of mine

Calling you, calling you, "biriama" 'cause I'll get ya!

See I'm everywhere in the air, in the eyes, everywhere you look around

'cause I am, just I am, "biriam" I'm concrete lie! No!

Do not even try to resist, to decline, to refuse, 'cause you can't escape my power

No! I'm your concrete lie! Inner lie!

Concrete, concrete lie, sanékassalkapapassé