

Pretend Eyes

"Elizabeth Bathory"

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Speak to me voiceless
In telepathy
Exploitation of
Modern technology
Follow me around my room
Down the street and straight to hell
Stare at me blinded
Limbic juggle
Address your trivial
Concerns maniacally
Shove the insect even deeper
Rearrange my life remotely

Caught in the act of
Dare I say existing
Caught in the act of
Dare I say existing
Caught in the devious act of life

Glue your concerns down
Feed the hole more
Paying less mind towards
The strings you've attached
Chaining you into the grid
Triangulate your coordinates
It was never more clear
To hunt your body
Exploitation of
Modern technology
You're now and forever always a point on a map
So easily traced and ready for more

Caught in the act of
Dare I say existing
Caught in the act of
Dare I say existing
Caught in the devious act of life

The trail of wires hanging out of your ass
Led me straight to the kill
Wondering why

You led me here

Caught in the act of
Dare I say existing
Caught in the act of
Dare I say existing
Caught in the devious act of life

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