

## Avenged Sevenfold

### "Art of Subconscious Illusion"

Visit "[Art of Subconscious Illusion](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

A living nightmare, asleep, but still aware.  
The endless torture.  
The painless pleasure.  
I grasp myself.  
Trying to regain control.  
I experience and learn  
In another fraction of my mind.  
So confused.  
But everything makes perfect sense.  
Can't feel the pain.  
Emotional pain is so much deadlier.  
Lost, you've just been raped.  
Pain. Your friends can't help you.  
Why won't they help you? Another reality.  
This can't be happening.  
Why is this happening?  
Who the fuck are you?  
Who the fuck. Are you?  
Trying hard to figure out what is done.  
I scrambled, but now I run.  
The images in my head.  
All the problems that I've been fed.  
Punching slowly, my mind can't change the speed.  
As my victims bleed.  
No matter what I do or how hard I try  
I can't use my abilities.  
Use my abilities.  
Art of illusion.  
My razor sharp knife's edge, pierces my victim's body  
but I cant take their soul.  
Punching through jello, stabbing, not killing.  
Disappointment. Discomfort.

Visit [Avenged Sevenfold](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.