

## Corporation 187 "Paralyzed"

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It's a work of fiction, panic in your dream  
Propaganda, no one has succeeded  
Old comission, your ambition  
Starting to heal, redemption of a crime  
What will you find?

I lay down on the ground  
Feel the aggression, what is my destiny?  
I'm searching for an answer  
While the whole world is, paralyzed

You  
You don't care about that/this  
You don't seem to understand

Power is coming with anger, while your knees are weak  
Despise and falling, is it your breathing that I hear?  
In need of protection, there's no objection to that  
Ready to climb, reaching the ultimate mind

Raise your head moving slowly  
Your blood is cold, raise your head

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