

## **Forlorn Legacy "Conspiracy"**

Visit "[Conspiracy](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Branded-it's hard to breathe  
You wear the mark so you can't see  
The strings in your mind, the ropes  
Arround your neck 'couse they own  
They rule, they bring you down  
Allow you to laugh  
And grant you death  
The games, the laws, the rules you  
Should not break, you're just a pawn  
In a cage and faith is not in your hands  
The privilege to obey, designed in your mind  
Shall force you to embrace the world in  
Theyr eyes, illusion, devotion, the plot

Who owns the world, who shapes the world  
They are the ones to blame!  
The ones that you hate  
Have made this dark illusion  
The ones that you hate, have sealed your eyes  
To stay blind, raped your soul just to  
Leave the mark behind, burned down your  
Dreams to bleach your mind's eye  
Theyr face, you can not see,  
Unless your eyes are wide open  
The scars left to burn in your mind,  
Are the reasson for this mindless rage

Visit [Forlorn Legacy](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.