

## Cadaver

### "Idols Without Regret"

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In plastic world a new day  
You don't wanna see  
Its reality you must feel  
The taste of the filth  
It's in your *[dirty]* mouth  
Deep under your skin  
These are broken worms  
Try to grasp them

It must burn and hurt & cause that pain

You're lying into the faces  
You're smiling in the mirror  
You give a faith, an idol  
Devices in the hard of the terror

Dirty dignity surface  
Just scream of a slave  
Just spies in the whole life  
Stupid self break  
Supplication, imploring hands  
There's nothing to help  
It isn't worth it  
To worry about someone else

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