

Kill li This "Brainwash"

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Blessed are the words 'Of my free will', The God given
right to decide
Yet I am the canvas for your design, Freedom of
speech redefined

I am like a voice for all your words, A weapon for your
empty hands
I am like a vision yet you are blind, The prey for your
serpentine
You colour my creed, brainwashed belief, A puppet
that's kept on a leash

Your weakness is my strength - Your hatred's my
defence

I am the saviour for your battered faith, Sacred ground
you violate
A burning alter, a quest divine, Broken like the bread
and the wine
No prodigal son, your will will be done, An outcast til
thy kingdom come

I am the victim, the hunted, the prey
Strangled you're my tourniquet
A born bloodsucker bleeding my mind
Swallow the sight of the blind
Embody all I detest, you'd steal my last breath
Tongue-twisted til the bitter end

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