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Crisis "Secrets Of The Prison House"

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Crawling like a rat, scraping eyes out along the way. Trying to be the first one to the end of the maze. You'll always be a beggar, a waste. so fucking worthless, go crawl away. you're just a rat in a maze. Masters and slaves, pawns in a game, Marching in a funeral parade of the Master's design, Obey. Rats in a Maze, Pawn and Queen deadlocked in place, entwined, dumb and blind, Obey. So multiply. One lives another dies. We're all the same in our lives, chains on our legs, wounds in our Minds; Led by pied pipers. Obey- Devolving in Place, Obey- finessed by deceit, Obey- with blind open eyes. Obey. Crawl into a deeper hole, Drown in the hopelessness

of it all. Following the path never knowing where it goes and die. Masters and Slaves, Pawns in a game, Marching in a funeral parade of the Masters design, Obey. Rats in a Maze, Pawn and Queen deadlocked in place, entwined, dumb and blind, Obey. You'll never get

to the end of the maze. Can't even see that you're part of a big parade of blind-open eyed rats, squawking and dazed, All pawns in the Masters game. Obey-Devolving in place, Obey- finessed by deceit, Obeywith

blind open eyes, Obey...Disease is in you, breeding through you. So multiply and alone die. Swollen and silent as a grave. Scuttle, scurry for the maze, lost in the

labyrinth of the mind. We kill we hate we all die alone We steal we rape we all die alone compassionless deserts

We all die alone We seal our fate We all die alone

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