

Cutugno Toto

"Sensory Deprivation"

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Time to face the facts You fail at life
An ultraviolent demise
Would suit you fine
A total clone
Devoid of it's own thoughts
A soulless fabrication
A meaningless creation

You waste of life
You waste of space
You waste of everything
Make no mistake
You fucking fake
I enjoy your suffering

Selective memory
Forgetting who made who
You told so many lies that it's hard to keep it straight
You would be better off not lying to my face again
You would be better off if your life came to an end

You waste of life
You waste of space
You waste of everything
Make no mistake
You fucking fake
I enjoy your suffering

I enjoy your suffering

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