

Personal War "Newtimebitch"

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Wake up with a scream the fear is written in your face
is it over now
The intense dream of futuristic days what weird force
crept in my mind
Awoke my instinct from the blind what let me dream
with open eyes
made me the one to hear the cries
Who gave the gift of deeper view just kept from
nameless chosen few ??
A totally new point of view the picture of an unborn
world deep it's lost
A chaos-state full of hate the program of a sterile world
deep it's lost

A special feeling reached your mind there're laws and
orders far behind
A new horizon of control leads you the way you just
don't know
Diving deep into the virtual calculated shade
The threshold to the "what is now" and "what could be"
is just a shade
The creeping control fills ourselves presses us to
narrow shapes
Displaces our priorities indoctrinating hate
The strangest one we ever knew at last remains ourself

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