

Psychopath

"The Reality Serum"

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Drenched in darkness
Drowning your mind
The contract of your death
Has just been signed

In a palace of freaks
Of the most grotesque form
Fed L.S.D
To fit in with the ward

Minutes seem like hours
Over a period of time
From the electrical Pressure
He is unable to realize

Philosophy - A way to do it
Psychology - Can you get through it?
Autopsy - Cut you open
Technology - Is unspoken

He has been confined
The first and last time
By people scared to be
Told about reality

Scared of the truth
Mankind loves lies
To cover it's insecurities
The purpose of peace defied

The brain is the control
But easily deceived
Sometimes operates off others
And the things they believe

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