Slaves On Dope "Fictional Reality"

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Crisis feed the lunacy, all fear the new machine Consumed democracy returns a socialist regime

It's laid to rest without contest All hail the new incompetence Making you see what to believe A drone in the world of anarchy

Treachery, misery, violence, insanity Scavengers closing in Covering the truth again Castrate society Fictional reality

(Lead: King)

Insecurity afraid of things you cannot see Words become the image of the enemy

You can't dissect what was correct Vengeance based on how things are said Can't see your side conflicts with mine Frustrations lead to complete demise

Treachery, misery, violence, insanity
Scavengers closing in
Covering the truth again
Every trial conspiracy
Compassion is the enemy
Paralyze, criticize
Breaking through the wall of lies

(Lead: Hanneman)

Suicidal hierarchy racing in reverse Everything that's done today will be tomorrow's curse

Screams in my head precede your death Can't hold the rage when the truth is shed Blind lead the blind line after line In a world too shallow to defy Treachery, misery, violence, insanity Scavengers closing in Covering the truth again Castrate society Fictional reality

(Lead: King)
("Divine Intervention")

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