

## **Tek Noir**

### **"655321"**

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An alien is wacthing us  
Unnoticed away  
Fed by inner self dissection  
It will force on us its way  
Now I feel it close to me  
When the nut shell cracks the simulation starts  
Shreds of glass attack my nervous system's heart  
I'm a remote control device  
An expendable part and I'm the system's pride

If I can relieve the pain  
I can't remove the pressure off my mind  
Social paranoia drowns in suicidal waves  
Deceitful propaganda aims to cause  
A brain washed state  
New drawn age is still in embryonic light  
Why don't you take back the cell state off my mind?

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