

## Ceremony

### "Mass-Placebo"

Visit "[Mass-Placebo](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

So here's another senseless story  
Without exit or hope and without any glory  
Come along and I will pull you down  
To the center of redemption or the toxic crown  
Tell me what you are waiting for and tell me what you  
are crying for  
This is - where we are from, this is - where we belong  
There are things you might ignore and there are things  
you might explore  
Entering the welkin' dying puppet throne

You keep on asking, you keep on yearning for more  
You keep on talking and there are things for you to  
score  
You get another chance, within your stupid trance  
Surrounding is the interface, searching for some outer  
grace  
The toxic command, the inner remnant  
There is nothing left for you to self-refrain

Come on take it to another end - the freedom of our  
blend  
Come on take it somehow higher now - and you will  
understand  
It's an illusion of a dying plan - the failure to expand  
Cause you keep on trembling - the way you'll find an  
end

The mass-placebo

Use your senses, rely on expenses  
Pattern chain moving and arpeggio grooving  
Killing joke or silent moving  
Infinity, reality, what are they doing?  
It's a newly spinning universe, the center of some blind  
remorse  
Will the future plead for love/hate as seed  
World's a hateful spinning course, just try to find your  
war-resource  
Down on your knees - a fictive bet you'll need

Visit [Ceremony](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.