

Obliveon

"Factory Of Delusions"

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Hear the sad doctrine of lost ones again
Ride on the furrow of despair
Obey the factory until you meet the end
To runaway you should not dare

Supremacy is the factory
Bow and obey to the factory

A psychodisleptical place
Where i have to dwell
Secluded here with the insane
Sharing their hell

Supremacy they keep telling me
But i don't believe in the factory

The fragrance of blinded consciences
lunacy stinks
A machine until obsolescence
No need to think

But secretly i do

Feeling the conspiracy
The moving spirit in the plot
The want me to be conditioned to lunacy

They keep me from reality
Somehow i have to stop the rot
Their master program hasn't worked for me

Factory of delusions
Producing only scars from broken dreams
Factory of delusions
My anger is now bursting at the seams

Now i'm the factory
I see just what i want to see
I'm the factory
I won't be long before i am free

