

Cyan Velvet Project

"Passive Attack"

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From predator to prey
Still feeling entertained
Sudden death yet no surprise
Oblivious, demonized
Worldwide tyranny
Left with impunity
I won't obey any master
But unavoidable disaster

The future is dead ahead
The future is dead

I hate myself for this
But this is what I missed the most
So I won't slit my wrists and go so low
I go solo
The world has been on the wrong lane for so long

So we maintain in false constellation
Endless conversations of things never meant to be
We parasites of earth
So were walking blindfolded towards the essence of disposal
But that's how the story goes
We parasites of earth

You got to be serious
Opposing is furious
Shaking the ground
In the places, various
Bury us deep
We the wolves, we the sheep
Still 72 steps to the heap

So were walking blindfolded towards the essence of disposal
But that's how the story goes
We parasites of earth

Faith of the nations
A spiritual evacuation
Freedom of religion

At most under contemplation

The future is dead ahead

That future is dead

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