

Maxim Reality**"My Web"**

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Distort your mind, call up children of all kinds

Your intellect that inform my (?), in my storm is where
you're caught

Reinstate your faith, your only faith is me they love to
hate

(Maybe something in Spanish?), will be their familia

Caught in my web

You got me caught up in your head

I'm the shadow dark, that hides behind your thought

Dr. Jekyll inside, if you'll be Mr. Hyde

Try to control me, try to control me

Caught in my web

You got me caught up in your head (x2)

(Some words reversed...) pollute, combine mine for
benzote

Stain your environment, chalk up my bind influence

Saturate reality, go to battle when you're 70

The human race I exploit, and I'll leave you no choice

Blood'll overflow your cranium, whats the millenium?

Personality not present, overturn your only
(instrument?)

Suffocate your desire, set your village voice on fire

Enter my world which you thought, prepare for second

on-slaught

Caught in my web

You got me caught up in your head (x3)

I'll stunt your growth, degrade yourself (???) don't
move

Bleach your eyes with turpentine, tie them with the cord
in your spine

Subside your love life, separate the yolk from the white

I'm the co-creator, mind de-capitator

I'm the evil that lurks, the pain inside that hurts

Spike your dreams, plant my thoughts obscene not (or
and?) clean

Impregnate your ears, when you hear me, it's me ya
fear

Me they hate the most, oh!

Here come the verbose

Caught in my web

You got me caught up in your head (x4)

We need their familia

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