

# Hypnotized

Almah

Riot!

Gather the troops  
On the top of the hills  
Let's defeat all the different thoughts  
Cut all the weakest  
And impale all the weakest  
Drink their blood for your gods

Bend 'em with your greed  
Enjoining the dirty laws  
And perpetuate your scorn  
You keep striking  
And you keep fighting  
You brag about your high score

Get up and win at life - you're hypnotized

(I'm dreaming) - you're paralyzed  
(your nightmare) - you're held in time  
(I'm screaming) - don't go astray  
(your new voice) - you're just a slave

Aside the reality  
You can't see around you  
You trample your brother for glory  
You cheat us, no remorse  
No feelings, no regret  
No limits, no face, no soul

Believe you're a hero  
In fact you are a "zero"  
Infection of self-confidence  
We live in world  
Where we need to be winners  
Wherever it takes, oh lord!

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