Maybe the story's true for believers A victim's story of deception A god alone, and we start with soldiers, a simple man A lie to be made for the power of control

To scare them for the guilt Wash yourself, start with their blood To wear the symbol to what made the pain To what made the death

Look into your own eyes Your reflection shows you' re brainwashed Restrain yourself inside Stop yourself from being brainwashed

Conditioned for what?
Conditioned, manipulation, kept so far from the truth Not for you to chose