

## Godplayer

## Brutal Truth

Dilution of pain  
Bleed incompetent reign  
Life through purity  
Humanity maintained  
It brings in hope of precious life  
Answers agony divine

Push ill-thoughts  
Of humanities decline  
Finally, system feeds, travesties  
Chokes life's inner sanctity  
Skeptically, you'll see,  
Their lives ain't worth a dime

In the end, you and I will never see  
Look as one one, upon this blasphemy  
If I was you, I'd adjust my sensitivity  
Blame or fault, question rationality  
In the end, you and I will never see  
Pain is small defy your own mortality  
Run again, answers will be the same  
Open your eyes and see it for what it is

Corporate science despoiling lives in the benefit of none  
Liberation from the foolish  
Cash in cost, rhyme or reason ... no!