The Endless Feed (chaos Seed Remix)

Dark Tranquillity

You try to hide the fact hidden from yourself your own favourite entertainer is none other than the one we call you and you need the others to fortify your disgust for the worst of us, to the rest of us

Entertain the thought that we are still alive entertain the notion of impending doom entertain our worst suspicions and our fears just pull us in and take us down

I hear a mighty cheer your faith could not be any stronger in your head the stage is set a product of what we're being fed oblivious by design not susceptible to any mind

I can take what's being given
I can down whatever comes
I will do what you deem necessary

My fear compels me

No more ficticious needs
i will not be made a mockery
no more chaos seed
i am not what you're supposed to see
without a sense of danger
everything is lost
in the name of entertainment
we are doomed