A dull perception of an ever-shrinking world The desire to live outside the given sphere Set aside the free will and human emotion How it hurts to know that freedom is gone forever Lies, layers of lies, layers of lies Piece of a puzzle, a pawn in a game Lies, layers of lies, laers of lies That never will be solved Thick layers of lies Is there a choice, or is it in the hands of destiny No such things as faith, everything is predestined The presence of all, and the perception of every feeling Is just a dream that follows a written script Lies, layers of lies, layers of lies Piece of a puzzle, a pawn in a game Lies, layers of lies, laers of lies That never will be solved Thick layers of lies Use the flesh to breed artficial machinery Bend the time, the past ahead of us A well kept secret revealed in an instance Cut through the thick layers of lies A piece of a puzzle, a pawn in a game A piece of a puzzle, Cut through the thick layers of Lies, layers of lies, layers of lies Piece of a puzzle, a pawn in a game Lies, layers of lies, laers of lies That never will be solved Thick layers of lies