Captivated by his addiction for over indulgence, his abuse of people touches the very core of what mankind perceives as being uncivilised. Hatred, like an infection, spreads from one victim to another. The resulting factor is a broken spirit; a shadow of his former self.

Suffocating in his own remorse, he fears the unexpected. His nervousness takes a form of it's own. It manifests and takes control. To him it's real. He's unaware that his mind has shut out his surroundings. Isolated and alone, he starts to fear, fear itself.

You know what they say, your many victims What comes around, goes around Over indulgence, uncivilized Uncertainty, created your discontentment

His spirit is broken, lives in a world unreal An infectious hatred See how it feels Now look at you

Manifestation of fear Man's own creation Manifestation of fear The mind's exaggeration

First the unexpected, then the unexplained Being a victim, that makes him so afraid The resulting factor, his fear's coming alive Silently, he's slowly suffocating

His spirit is broken, lives in a world unreal Suffer gods children, see how it feels
Now look at you

Locked away, all alone
He doesn't know what to expect
Afraid of fear, fear itself
To manifest, taking control