

Fame

Illusion

Brain I see your brain and it hasn't choice
To became learned
In your brain intorelance n'ignorance
Have a solid place for operating
Your inherit those fucking forces
You're blind like a searcher of cave-mouses
My thoughts of mind that coming out
You're lost and roasted you have to goout
Another life isn't another
You don't see the light of our father
Your voice makes noise
But I used to live right there
Oh! Fame!
I hate some bullshit of your sources
So put your brain into the sea of progress
That is good to overpraise your system
'Couse you might change your deadly forces
You're blind like a searcher of cave-mouses
'Livin in your side dancin' on the right side
To flight all what I'm
Oh! Fame!