

## 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!