Master

Jon Oliva's Pain

I'm the computer I'm running your life I know all you do... your pleasures-delights

All you desire, all that you need I give to you with insanity So many visions to you I have shown Caught in my web, forever you'll roam

I knew I would catch you, it's me that you need I will command you to do what I please I taunt you, and tease you Then leave you alone To deal with temptations that I have known

I'm the computer I call all the shots I am your god It's your life I've got

To play with forever, I'll never let go You see... you amuse me, the star of my show I am your master, a devil you see You've been infected with my disease

I control all that you hear and you see I am the one who will tend to your needs I'll take you to places that you'd never go I'll fill your soul... with all that I know