

# Symphony Of Aggression

MaYaN

Fear is the false adviser  
As the tension rises and the senses blur  
Break into a cold sweat  
And fall into an utter randomness

I can't decide  
Determination without  
Power of persuasive thoughts

Avoid the assassin  
Which kills your thoughts  
Creates delusions  
Accept your weakness  
It happens to be  
The key to be free

I can't decide  
Determination without  
Power of persuasive thoughts

Wake me  
For I have been  
Derailed

Strangle me  
Save me from atrophy  
All that I want to feel  
Is the ultimate peace  
Flowing through me

Caught in a web  
Failing to pull myself out

When the dawn entangles all that's hidden in the dark  
I know that my incentives to go on cease to be of my  
own choosing

I can be hard to take responsibility  
For your own deeds within your life  
But it's the only way in frail fantasies  
Forgive yourself and ease your mind

Forlorn  
Betrayed  
Forlorn  
Betrayed by the ego, by obsession  
A symphony of aggression

Tracing your false desires  
The internal traitor ignites the fire  
Unleash the burden  
Release yourself from cheap satisfactions

The lies you've been telling yourself over and over  
again  
Created a state of indifference  
And make you slowly lose hold of your identity

Can't get my satisfaction  
From the ordinary  
Can't find my peace of mind  
In high class sanctuaries

I strike left and right  
The language that I master  
Force me  
To suffer  
The price to pay

I bash and beat you down  
My way to get things done  
The final word is mine  
So hold your nasty tongue

Wake me  
For I have been  
Derailed

Fallen into a deep hole  
Caught in a web  
Failing to pull myself out  
It's a good horse that never stumbles  
But they have made too much of him