Panopticon

It's all getting clearer now I can see the chains that hold us down A dimension once lost has now been found

Minds are moulded into place Propaganda, never question why Controlled from birth until you die

Get your SOMA dose, you'll feel at ease The nation on its knees And the ever present eye reveals The one's who dare defy...

PANOPTICON - The Superior sees you Recording your every move PANOPTICON - Beware what you say or do The screen controls your ways Watches on its prey Night and day A survey of your faith Surrender your will to the state

I remember how it began Just by words of hope they tamed the land The economy flourished, a pace well planned

The circulation of SOMA grew Distributed as a calming cure But once you were caught you would need more

In a blinding haze we lost our aim Work our lives away And the ever present eye betrays The ones who dare defy...

Morifade