

## Evolution 169

Nevermore

Welcome to the pleasure dome  
Now take a seat, the crowd is watching you  
Just rats in this experiment  
Now learn the maze but don't tear yourself in two  
Don't let it pull you down

And one by one we crawl, and two by two  
Into the mouth of madness, we seek the perfect view  
We reach another turn then fall out of time  
In organized chaos, evolution 169

You can touch but never taste the answers  
Like the way that I want you  
Today I killed my ego, if hell is real  
Dear God, please tie my noose  
And then he pulled me down

And one by one we crawl, and two by two  
Into the mouth of madness, we seek the perfect view  
We reach another turn then fall out of time  
In organized chaos, evolution 169  
And one by one we crawl, and two by two  
In organized chaos, we fly away

Don't set your mind to one side  
Don't set your mind to one side