

# Deprived Of Connection

## One-Way Mirror

The empire is already built in my head  
Now I can enjoy a lazy season  
This is what I'm all about  
No disaster in my pocket tonight

The river runs red, but I don't give a f\*\*k  
Do you even care about the bleeding land  
When you've got nothing to do with another end  
Dust in my head, the clarity is fading away

You wanted more  
You ain't got nothing more  
You wanted more  
You've got nothing at all

Remember your ignorance  
Time has come  
Dust of fate  
I know it all

I'm getting close to the end of the trap  
My laziness is of poor design  
I'm starting to feel like a dog upon a gap  
I banished myself, I know I cursed myself

My disaster is in my pocket tonight  
Mistreating myself 'cause I sold my soul  
Trying to bend my sight  
Deprived of connection  
I'm missing the action

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