

Opticon

Orgy

Let's fake an answer for the curious
Let's fake it all for the fame
They'll think delivering was easy
Living the fairy tales and the lies, lies

Message from Opticon blast from the fashion bomb
So helpless
Guess what you're out of time

New alien spawn we reinvent the dawn
And no one's style compares
Those neon eyes make mom and dad think
That we've lost our minds
They're just terrified of all new things

Opticon is here to lead us
Opticon is in control
So quick to change us
And imitate us