

# Terminal Violence

Pretty Maids

Do you feel the penetration  
Do you feel their pins  
The masters of manipulation  
Pulling in their strings

Beyond the walls of power  
In the high command  
The high and mighty  
Imposing you their masterplan

Caught in a world  
Where you don't have a say

Terminal violence

This is a nightmare hell is here to stay  
Under surveillance every single day  
Terminal violence  
Caught in a system you can't slip away

Can you feel the coldness  
Of a sick society  
In an Orwell frame of mind  
Among friendly enemies

They drag you deeper  
as you reach for higher ground  
They chase and scare you  
Like a fox among the hounds

Chorus

You'll never get out of here

The more you see the more you hate  
The more you give the more they take  
Tied up and locked in no escape

Chorus