

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