

Life Command

Project Pitchfork

There is a secret
Inside of this house with its grey walls
And black windows

I dream myself into its green tiled halls
The power of my mind
Makes the fear dissapear

Behind those curtains
The incubators softly purr
Something screams inside of me
I should have known it earlier

Now I understand the meaning of
Codename: life-command
Everything you can imagine
Is already happening

They want to build a wonderland
With duplicates of you and me
We've been taught it's only theory
Visions become reality