

Silent Scream

Project Pitchfork

Blocked mind
You can't go through - miss
Manipulated move
I can't handle this
Controlled dreams
The real one
Never comes true
Passive eyes
They never will see through

Silent screams
Causing no reaction

The maggot is waving with the cross
Living in his own world
He thinks he is the boss
Celebrating rituals
He'll never understand
And the worst thing is
The world lies in his hands
God is dying in mother's womb
So trust your own instinct

Stop the holy bomb

Constructed ways
Built up for us
You feel the comfort
You spend them your trust
Decisions about
Things you can't know
Will made by them
Controlled dreams
The real one
Never comes true
Passive eyes
They never will see through
So spit on this lie
And find your own aim