

## Dysgenics

Quo Vadis

Think you've got the control?  
A string of words I've heard before  
Tread the path, walk the line  
You let yourself believe the lies  
Your whole life is just an empty shell  
Abandoned soul, angel from hell

Eyes fixed on you  
I see your thoughts pierce the darkness  
Words flow from your soul  
Bring to life the lifeless  
No image can replace, the dark fall from your grace  
Dreams last as long as it takes to remember  
They always fade

When all is said and done  
You'll see that there's still only one  
Pain you caused, hate you filled  
There's not much left of you so called will  
So now you look, and now you find the truth in a cesspool of lies

Wake up  
You're in disorder  
Wake up  
You've got nothing to give

Eyes fixed on you  
I see your thoughts pierce the darkness  
Words flow from the wounds  
Bring to life the lifeless  
No image can replace, the dark fall from your grace  
Dreams last as long as it takes to remember  
They always fade