

# Mindwild

Tankard

Violent chambers, neon glaring off the white tile walls  
Ethical sterility aims to quell the smell of fear  
We know of the agony you stand to here  
We know pain just as you  
Remember this forever

Master of life, your soul is so clinical  
To heal, you maim, your reasons so cynical  
Mindwild - you shall feel the pain you give  
Mindwild - you will die if we can't live  
Now that we're mindwild, you're one of use

Something binds you, spikes of metal piercing through your thoughts  
Mice and man are much the same, toxins pumped through your veins  
Remember to take your pulse and chart the pain  
You and me, eye to eye  
I whisper through your nightmare

Master of life, a demi-god they call you like  
Angel of death, now bleed red your robe of white  
Mindwild - you shall feel the pain you give  
Mindwild - you will die if we can't live  
Now that we're mindwild, you're one of use

Silent chambers, empty cages, shattered means of pain  
Human, creatures, leave behind ruins of an evil dream  
The final experiment has ceased the scream  
You and we are of one  
Remember this forever

Master of life, your kind is not masterly  
Lay down the crown, your reign is mere anarchy  
Mindwild - you shall feel the pain you give  
Mindwild - you will die if we can't live  
Now that we're mindwild, you're one of use