

The Last Predators

Troll

So did you loose yourself along the way?
As I guided you into new dimensions.
Clouded as you were,
still should have seen,
it all was set to scene,
just for the pleasure of my enjoyable amusement.
Traveled so far you say,
still standing in the circle that I drew.

Inhaled, Exhaled,
used and put to sleep.
Made, unmade,
consumed for higher means.
Take this plastic rase in a single bite,
renovate the planet,
make it right! Make it right!

My encouraging words,
just a twist of the truth.
All this and more,
not for the means of my control,
but simply for a single fact:
it please my mind to drag you down.

Mental abusers,
the last predators.
Mental abusers.

Inhaled, exhaled,
used and put to sleep.
Made, unmade,
consumed for higher means.