

Specimen

Susperia

A sculpture constructed
for the perfect system
Not knowing your true origin
You wander through life as instructed
Not knowing the end of it all
The entity has written your life
Showed you your path
but not how to walk it I know now the reason
Why these visions from beyond
Haunted me through life
As a supposed guidance So this is your way
Of showing me the truth
I'm tired of this game
Playing with my mind
Hands that cannot move
Eyes that cannot see
Mouth that cannot speak
And a body that cannot feel Lifeless, limbless, speechless
No gestures of my own will
Soulless, mindless, feeling less
Even death won't greet me still Entrapment is all that's real
My mind is wired to yours
How long will you test my strength
What follows when I am dead How long will you test my strength
What follows once I am gone
Wired to you
Engagement is all I feel
So this is your way
Of showing me the truth
I'm tired of this game
Playing with my mind

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>