

Consumer

Strange Party Orchestra

I became the consumer of the eneds you created
Alienated myself
Through hell...and higher grounds
Fascinated by static behavior I'll obtain what I want, recycle,
 Echo, re-echo
I'll set no limits for myself, no restraints
I'm...the consumer of your needs I'm in a loophole, inside, looking out
 First shout, no sounds are coming out
 It's a fusion, of future, present and past
 How long I'll last, I'll finally know.

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