

# Aquariums

## Aquariums

Surrounded by images of a perfect life  
Believe in us or suffer their plight  
Bred on deceit and fear  
Watch out someone's near  
You wouldn't want to make them mad

He thrust his hand into the water  
We watched as his blood grew hotter and hotter  
He did what we all wanted  
Kill it now he'll never flaunt it  
Nothing so beautiful can exist in another man's cage

Wicked child you'll be a wicked man  
Then the cycle starts over again  
Endlessly frustrating;  
Never content, never elating  
All you know is what you're fed;  
Lies upon lies until you're dead  
Just outside I see the truth,  
To let it in dispels the ruse  
You must find it for yourself  
Across three miles of barbed wired hell  
Plucked from life at the age of nine,  
Made to die slowly over time  
Waste away desensitized

Nothing's real  
Nothing's real  
"It can't be true."

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Lyrics submitted by Martin.

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damlyrics.com/>