

# The Art Of Subconscious Illusion

## Avenged Sevenfold

A living nightmare, asleep but still aware  
The endless torture, the painless pleasure  
I grasp myself, trying to regain control  
I experience and learn in another faction of my mind  
So confused but everything makes perfect sense  
Can't feel the pain, emotional pain's so much deadlier  
    Lost, you've just been raped  
    Pain, your friends can't help you  
    Why won't they help you  
    Another reality  
    This can't be happening  
    Why is this happening?  
    Who the fuck are you?  
    Who the fuck are you?  
Trying hard to figure out what's done  
I [Incomprehensible] but now I run  
    The images in my head  
All the problems that I've been fed  
All the problems that I've been fed  
    [Incomprehensible] in my head  
Punching slowly my mind can't change the speed  
    As my victims bleed  
No matter what I do or how hard I try  
I can't use my abilities, use my abilities  
    Art of illusion  
My razor sharp knife's edge  
    Pierces my victim's body  
    But I can't take their soul  
    Punching through jello  
    Stabbing, not killing  
Disappointment, discomfort  
My razor sharp knife's edge  
    Pierces my victim's body  
    But I can't take their soul  
    Punching through jello  
    Stabbing not killing  
Disappointment, discomfort

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