My Web

Maxim

Distort your mind, corrupt children of all kinds
Your intellect, I deform and warp, in my storm is where you're caught
Reinstate your faith, your only faith is me they love to hate
I'm the true dealer, with me they're familiarCaught up in my web, you got me caught up in your head
I'm the shadow dark, that hides behind your heart
Dr. Jekyll inside, if you'll be Mr. Hyde
Try to control me, try to control meCaught up in my web
You got me caught up in your head
Caught up in my web
You got me caught up in your headSystems I pollute, come bite my forbidden fruit
Stain your environment, chalk up my bad influence
Saturate reality, go to battle with your sanity
The human race I exploit, and I leave you no choiceFlood and overflow your cranium, what's the millennium?
Personality not present, overturn your only innocence
Suffocate your desire, set your vivid force on fire
Into my world which you brought, prepare for second onslaughtCaught up in my web
You got me caught up in your head
Caught up in my web
You got me caught up in your head
Caught up in my web
You got me caught up in your headI'll stunt your growth, degrade your self-esteem, leave you no hope
Bleach your eyes with turpentine, tamper with the cord in the spine
Subside your love life, separate the yolk from the white
I'm the true creator, mind decapitatorI'm the evil that lurks, the pain inside that hurts
Spike your dreams, plant my thoughts obscene, unclean
Impregnate your ears, when you hear me, it's me you fear
Me they hate the most, oh fuck, here comes the third doseCaught up in my web
You got me caught up in your head
Caught up in my web
You got me caught up in your head
Caught up in my web
You got me caught up in your head
Caught up in my web
You got me caught up in your headDissect you, detect my style like Ceausescu
Sell your soul, libido, jeopardize, pulverize your ego
Dice and slice your skills, your pride inside, I kill
Show no remorse, you shouldn't play with the true forceTerminate and scandalize, damage, expose, rectify
You best fake your death, after me there'll be nothing left
Abuse and torture, lyrically bring the lamb to the slaughter

Increase my pace, style for direct in your faceCaught up in my web
You got me caught up in your head
Caught up in my web
You got me caught up in your head
Caught up in my web
You got me caught up in your head
Caught up in my web
You got me caught up in your headWith me they're familiar

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