Artillery

Infected Mushroom

The three dimensional professional projections are strapped for light

Connected from selection, airtight

The isolated, the decisive, victory stimulated

The nonsimulated patterns of flight originated

Now I'm a carnivore on a tour of duty

My band of brothers and full metal jackets establish cruelty

Black magic conjurer attack through the monitor

Destruction of assumption, one thing I can promise ya'

It halfcracked with cold shards of glass
Ritualistic annihilators that murder your cast
The future of the past, that last that feel
The seventh seal broken in half, ceremony is real

Become obsolete, highstrung from a beat A strong minded individual delivering defeat Blood rivers in the street, keep flowing or retreat Deep omens keep opponents speech limited repeat

(whispered)

You're opening the door to the corridor stretching to the left
There's hunger in those eyes to get this off my chest
I am just a man who wants revenge, and I confess
I am full of rage and sin
Locked inside this cage again
When evil reigns 'cuz people like to win
It may seem sweet, but we won't like the end
So we shine brightly from the light within

(rapped)

You're opening the doors to the corridors stretching to the left
Anger within my eyes, but the truth is on my chest
I am just a man who wants revenge and I confess
I am full of rage and sin, locked inside this cage again

Where evil reigns and people like to win It may seem sweet, but we won't like the end So we shine brightly from the light within

Locked inside this cage again (x4)

Turn the music up a bit...

Yo, yo...

Dark secrets, demons with a conscience I'm the Lone Ranger looking for Pocahontas Teenage zombies flying the beat, I'm dying to learn what I'm trying to be Go Bad News Bears and the Dukes of Hazzard The youth of my group is the truth, so have it. Keep myself couped up, recoup quickly Face still hurts but my kids stick with me Death loved not far as we go, Crazy face still not star of the show I appreciate the chance to hurt, I'll kill you Ice pick into your neck, I will do anything Talk to you like I might care anything Rippled by the nightmare, moonshine distillery Back road to villiany Military start I depart with artillery

> With artillery (x14) With Ta Ra Ta Ta Ta Ta...

Locked inside this cage again, Locked inside this cage again, Locked inside this cage again, Locked inside this cage again...

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