

# The Agony

## Deltron 3030

[Verse 1]

My planet, my homeworld  
Deltron Zero planet any or are you first?  
Time has come to simply start  
Living again, we have come to damn far  
Existing only for benefits of other's like worker bees  
Until a worker sees like Hercules  
I burst and squeeze laser cannons  
With a team of freelance mercenaries we standing  
On our personal starship, with entertainment modules  
Emerges you inside a world that's all gold  
Artificial, our ship is hard to hit too  
Transport vessels we strip down to the nickel  
Undercover agents with valuable information  
Of battle winning aces against embassies and enemies  
Sharp flying travel destroys any objects closer than detonation  
Leave em vegetation[Verse 2]  
Now you're witnessing the quick thinking  
And dexterity of a sick genius  
Deltron Zero, you're a bit squeamish  
Cause I'm rumored to brandish thermolasers in a fit of fiendish  
Military demonstration destroyed in the blast, any trace of information  
Related to my grand schemes garnishing support for other agents  
Who can't take it no more, go and inch shit  
My titanium funk was born to be created  
By gaining absolute power over my creations  
From presentation to demonstration to penetration  
To your psyche where you can take the raisin  
For your own conclusion I restore your freedom  
Before the industry made it a commodity you needed to buy back  
Just a consumable that's regulated through regulation  
They make you jump through the Matrix[Verse 3]  
Superior technology wielded by the oddity  
The loose cannon, the lyrical mage and prodigy, Deltron probably  
Who else can melt a dock-and-bay officer to fine fermented ale?  
The private resources we stole from starfighters  
Sending counter attacks to black out return fire  
My favourite, the heavy ion cannon  
Blue-white energy will fry y'all planet

But not before I infiltrate your information network  
Spy operations, we locating the wealth first  
The projected holograms, were a scam that were recognized from jump  
Giving the illusion of some  
Former camaraderie's a scream in court  
But they needed more, they had to flee or be torched  
The sight of the skies and these dream loops  
Became very difficult to see through, though he knew

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