

# The Art Of Subconscious Illusion (Album Version)

## 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

Songwriters

Matthew Charles Sanders; Zachary James Baker; James Owen Sullivan; Jr. Haner  
Published by  
DARKNESS COATS US PUBLISHING Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents  
pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>