

# Simulated

## John Hayes

We're alive and we're among you, we breed and we conceive you, you live because we allow you to live and you breathe because we allow you to breathe You're incapable to think of breathe for yourself.

We pull the strings, cut out the wings

We're in charge of all the peace and of all the noise.

You think there is a God, you are only toys

You're toys You walk, you talk, you breathe, 'cause we need you to

Work, produce, be used, when we want you to. You're incapable to think of breathe for yourself.

We pull the strings, cut out the wings

We're in charge of all the peace and of all the noise.

You think there is a God, you are only toys

You're toys You eat, you taste, enjoy when we allow you to

Relax, you sleep, you feel, when we force you to

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