

## Beautiful world - 1/1

Interprété par Archive.

Progress is methodic meaning step by step  
Too much too long too many minds have slept  
As the world grows grey throw away mass produce  
What are we to do now all hell has broken loose  
The noose in the gallows is shallow like the man  
Who mean and selfishly brings about the master plan  
So the rich get richer and the poor get suppressed  
Killing off the lesser like a parasite or pest  
In the beast we dwell never my soul I sell  
Will I kiss and tell ? Check the next episode  
As the plot thickens minds stricken with dilemma  
From the hand of the wicked the bad meaning wicked  
I'm on the other frequency for the time being  
Everything's okay as long as my third eye seeing scenery  
Thru the retina translated by the brain  
Then conveyed to the soul  
We must seize control

All mistakes in the past I try and shut it out  
I can't be taking it no more so won't you cut it out  
All of this driving ambition I must let it out  
Sometimes I gotta do for self that's what it's all about  
Making light steps on the ground touch down in the west  
Less I be mistaken I see many bows are breaking  
But I was only shaken my cerebral stays stable  
Lay my hands upon the table cos I'm willing and I'm able  
When the time comes I travel over to the top  
Climb higher embark like the spark in my veins bloodfire  
Try again to try my patience and you never will succeed  
My inner space attacks the master race  
My profession that is the most  
'Cos you're the listener and I'm the humble host  
So welcome to the distorted alternative view  
As the mind showing the way to the few.