

# Aska, Escape Victorious

I awaken in a strange place to find my wrists are manacled  
To a stainless steel dissecting wall  
I can't recall the order of events from nights before  
Questions filling spaces in my mind  
Bloody signs of torture evidenced upon my naked flesh  
I become aware of excruciating pain  
I feel my face my left eye has been surgically removed  
Strange devices grafted to my skin

Escape: Victorious

I try to scream out but I'm much too weak from the pain and agony  
The only thoughts that fill my head are will I live or will I die?  
Suddenly out of the blue I feel impulses racing through  
My neuroimplants to my brain telling me what to do  
Microprocessors reroute, decode, the information sent  
I disobey then feel the voltage

Escape: Victorious - you won't keep me alive  
My will sets me free  
Escape: Victorious - I'll fight and I'll survive

I will live that I might see the ones  
Responsible for doing this to me  
I'm recalling wife and family  
Worlds or suns away you'll see I will

Escape: Victorious - you won't take me alive  
Escape: Victorious - I'll fight you, I'll survive  
Escape: Victorious