

# Red Cell, Society

You lay in your bed, try to look as dead as possible  
you and your mask try wash of the dirt with sin  
you have one friend, a misery rope  
surround your neck, always talk about hope

you do your dance, and death inhale your voice  
you take your pills, and can't tell no wrong from right

Afraid of sleep, you don't know who's watching you  
you wake in fear; please kill the ghost with me  
you don't know - what's dream and what's reality?  
you concentrate - don't fall into insanity

one million keys  
to open your doors  
one million scars  
to cover your holes

a million codes  
to open your doors  
a million names  
to cover your floors

you always find, that everything is not enough  
death cabaret, society in your head  
the silent scream, the panic strikes at peak  
your friendly gun, son of the shiny path

you don't know - what's you and what's your fantasy?  
try to remain, don't fall into insanity