

You Can't Shut Me Up

You can't shut me up
I'm in your head
screwing with your wires

Your followers know my name
They know that you're a failure
Because I'm a good listener

You're afraid of me, and of what I stand for
you're afraid that your glorious, eternal system
could shut down without warning

They're leaving you and your lies
for a better reality, better than what you could ever promise
Better than anything you could ever realize
Your office is empty, windows broken leaving pieces of your reflection

You can't shut me up
I'm in your head
Cutting your connections