

Artillery

Infected Mushroom

[Intro]

That's right, yeah
C'mon

[Verse 1]

The three-dimensional professional projections of spectral light
Connected room, selection air-tight
The isolated, the decisive, victory stimulated
The non-simulated patterns of flight originated
I'm a carnivore on a tour of duty
My band of brothers in full metal jackets establish cruelty
Black magic conjurer, attack through the monitor (come on)
Destruction of assumption, one thing I can promise ya
Impact, crash, with cold shards of glass
Ritualistic annihilators, that murder your cast
The future from the past, that last that feel
The seventh seal broken in half, ceremony is real
Become obsolete, high-strung from a beat
A strong minded individual delivering defeat
Blood rivers in the street, keep flowing no retreat
Deep omens keep opponents speech limited repeat

[Chorus]

You're opening the door to the corridor stretching to the left
There's anger in my eyes, but the truth is on my chest
I am just a man who wants revenge, and I confess
I am full of rage and sin
Locked inside this cage again
When evil reigns cause people like to win
It may seem sweet, but we won't like the end
So we shine brightly from the light within
You're opening the door to the corridor stretching to the left
Anger within my eyes, but the truth is on my chest
I am just a man who wants revenge, and I confess
I am full of rage and sin
Locked inside this cage again
When evil reigns and people like to win
It may seem sweet, but we won't like the end
So we shine brightly from the light within

[Hook]

Locked inside this cage again
Locked inside this cage again (when all the people like to win)
Locked inside this cage again
Locked inside this cage again (when all the people like to win)

[Verse 2]

Turn a music up a bit. Yo, yo...
Dark secrets, demons with a conscience
I'm the Lone Ranger looking for Pocahontas
Teenage zombies flying the beat
I'm dying to learn what I'm trying to be
Go Bad News Bears and the Dukes of Hazard
The youth of my group is the truth, so have it
Keep myself couped up, recoup quickly
Face still hurts but my kids stick with me
Death loved not far as we go
Crazy face, still not star of the show
I appreciate the chance, truth hurts, I'll kill you
Ice pick into your neck, I will do anything
Talk to you like I might care (anything)
Rippled by the nightmare
Moonshine distillery, back road to villainy
Military star, I depart with artillery

[Bridge]

With artillery, with artillery, with artillery, with artillery
With artillery, with artillery, with artillery...
With artillery, with artillery, with artillery, with artillery
With artillery, with artillery, with artillery, with the ra ta ta ta...

[Hook]

Locked inside this cage again
Locked inside this cage again
Locked inside this cage again
Locked inside this cage again