

Prong, Test

Lights shine from the burning faces
I don't care if it blinds me
shadows gesture me for panic
But there's never anywhere to fear
Diet from media sized rages
never to miss the wicked ways

Not so easy to get fooled
By emergency broadcast rule
It's a relapse! a point of collapse!
God bless my soul it's up to go you now
And crawl on all fours
Another message attempt to scare us again
Rejection of all what is said

This only a test
This only a test
This lie is only a test

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I listen to only what's discordant
Like the sting of razor sharp glass
Enjoy the scene of torches burning
Laugh at a poisoned gasp

Sit and watch windows the plodding
Flames lick a dozen stars
Discredit any hopeful discerning
Rejoice the thought of future scars

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This lie!

This only a test
This only a test
This life is only a test

This only a test
This only a test
This lie is only a test

This only a test
This only a test
This test, this only a test
Only a test, only a test

Test
Only a test
A test
A test

A test
A test
A test
Only a test

A test