

# My Web

## Maxim

Distort your mind, corrupt children of all kinds  
Your intellect I deform and warp, in my storm is where you're caught  
Reinstate your faith, your only faith is me they love to hate  
I'm the true dealer, with me they're familiar  
Caught up in my web, you got me caught up in your head  
I'm the shadow dark, that hides behind your heart  
Dr Jekyll inside, if you'll be Mr Hyde  
Try to control me, try to control me  
Caught up in my web  
You got me caught up in your head  
Caught up in my web  
You got me caught up in your head  
Systems I pollute, come bite my forbidden fruit  
Stain your environment, chalk up my bad influence  
Saturate reality, go to battle with your sanity  
The human race I exploit, and I leave you no choice  
Flood and overflow your cranium, what's the millennium?  
Personality not present, overturn your only innocence  
Suffocate your desire, set your vivid force on fire  
Into my world which you brought, prepare for second onslaught  
Caught up in my web  
You got me caught up in your head  
Caught up in my web  
You got me caught up in your head  
Caught up in my web  
You got me caught up in your head  
I'll stunt your growth, degrade your self-esteem, leave you  
no hope  
Bleach your eyes with turpentine, tamper with the cord in the spine  
Subside your love-life, separate the yolk from the white  
I'm the true creator, mind decapitator  
I'm the evil that lurks, the pain inside that hurts  
Spike your dreams, plant my thoughts obscene, unclean  
Impregnate your ears, when you hear me, it's me you fear  
Me they hate the most, oh f\*\*k, here comes the third dose  
Caught up in my web  
You got me caught up in your head  
Caught up in my web  
You got me caught up in your head  
Caught up in my web  
You got me caught up in your head  
Caught up in my web  
You got me caught up in your head  
With me they're familiar  
Dissect you, detect my style like  
Ceaurescu  
Sell your soul, libido, jeopardise, pulverise your ego  
Dice and slice your skills, your pride inside I kill  
Show no remorse, you shouldn't play with the true force  
Terminate and scandalise, damage,

expose, rectify  
You best fake your death, after me there'll be nothing left  
Abuse and torture, lyrically bring the lamb to the slaughter  
Increase my pace, style four direct in your faceCaught up in my web  
You got me caught up in your head  
Caught up in my web  
You got me caught up in your head  
Caught up in my web  
You got me caught up in your head  
Caught up in my web  
You got me caught up in your headWith me they're familiar

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>