

**Dismembered by Dogs**

Teeth tear...teeth tear, the  
flesh, deep to the bone.

What's the point of living,  
life like this, like this?

Look into the mirror,  
let's make the first incision.  
Thank you for volunteering,  
this won't hurt at all.  
Opposition binds him,  
oppression holds him down.  
Overflow of shock and  
horror, fingers clawing at the  
ground.

Dust clears, reveal,  
wounds that will not heal.

What I wanted, was all in  
vain. The debt you owe,  
could not be paid. Your  
apologies, you cannot sell  
me, What I need to hear...  
your blood will tell me.

(Such a pity.)  
I can't undo what I did,  
this horror story plagues my  
head.

(Such a pity.)  
A life has been cut short,  
a life is lost.  
A life has been cut short,  
a life is...

Roll back the eyes, give up  
your ghost.

Cold wind, cold waves.  
Dark nights, dark days.  
Ripping, tearing, screaming,  
swearing, I see it every time  
I close my eyes.  
How do I live with myself?  
How can I move on?

**Ensnared**

Beware the steps you trod,  
out here we have no God.  
We take the ones we like,  
each snare is set to strike.

Give respect. Bow down.  
Your allegiance. Bow.

The limbs of helpless souls,  
will never fill these holes.  
The fear in their eyes as  
they're torn apart,  
will never fill this void in my  
heart. Tear them apart.

Their cries echo through the  
woods. Prepare the torches,  
the robes and the hoods.  
The trees of the forest are  
on our side. The nooses are  
hanging our prisoners high.  
Hang the captives high.

Destruction is a friend of  
mine. Her presence is a  
warning sign. A knot that you  
can't untie, a bond until the  
day we die.

Extinction, a companionship.  
He will never lose his grip.  
A knot that you can't untie,  
a bond until the day we die.

Their cries echo through the  
woods. Prepare the torches,  
the robes and the hoods.  
The trees of the forest are  
on our side. The nooses are  
hanging our prisoners high.

Skinning the corpses alive.

**Prophet Of Grievances**

Chew it up, spit it out.  
Chew it up, I spit it out.

Opinions are sold, to people  
filled with doubt.

Failure, failing. My eyes,  
glazing.

Chew it up, spit it out.  
Chew it up, I spit that shit  
out.  
Scams will only work,  
on people filled with doubt.

You can't make me.  
I'm not changing.

**Doom Sayer**

Weak and marching,  
endlessly, our legs are made  
of sand. Barely strong  
enough, to gaze the horizon.

You have been called and  
appointed. I am not your  
master, I am only here to  
bring you to him.

Halfway dead, and we're  
marching, back again.  
Slipping in and out of  
consciousness.

We lift our heads and we  
see it, in the distance.  
An oasis, but the waters are  
poisonous.

Move, ahead, nobody rests  
on this voyage, and no one's  
left behind.  
Prove yourself, to a dead  
audience of those who  
likewise wither.

...I am not,  
I am not your master, I'm  
only here to bring you to  
him.

Halfway dead, and we're  
marching, back again.  
Slipping in and out of  
consciousness.

Move, ahead,  
Prove, yourself... to a dead  
audience,  
of those who likewise wither.

We all bring our own ashes  
to the alter.  
We all fought to transcend,  
but our vain attempts  
faltered and died,  
it drains us of light.

We used to beg for  
existence, but we won't ask  
again.  
We're better dead in the  
flesh.

### **Sporous**

I feel them moving, I feel  
them scratching at my skin.  
I feel them clawing, I think  
they're trying to get in.

I feel them crawling,  
crawling through my skin.  
They burrow deeper, and  
more are digging... in.

I hear them calling,  
screaming and whispering  
my name.  
I hear them tell me,  
That I will never be the  
same.

I turn in anger,  
It's them who dragged me  
down this road,

Demanufactured,  
A fight to reclaim my own  
soul.

Shut it up, shut it off,  
It's just a foolish trick.  
Fuck it up, fuck it all,  
I'll let you know my head is  
sick.

Turn it up, turn it off,  
This noise inside my head.  
Fuck it up, fuck it all,  
I won't have silence till I'm  
dead.

You deserve the price you  
pay. You deserve what I'm  
here to collect.

### **Loathsome**

Deep is the pit of death, that  
swallows you whole.  
It wants to steal your might.

Conscious, the pit of death,  
that pulls you underground.  
Calling you in, calling you in  
while it's calling you out.

Faster we run, from what  
we've become. Erase the  
memories, blot out the sun.  
Wasting away, collect the  
pain. Bleed out the misery,  
wash it away.

We speak with our weapons  
and not our mouths.  
No room for discussion,  
we're taking you out.  
We speak with our fists and  
not our tongues. We breathe  
with revenge pouring, out of  
our lungs.

Taking what we've been  
denied, using what some  
would call crime.

Torturous deaths we have  
died, thousands and  
thousands of times.

Can't put back the spilled  
sands of time.

Deep, is the pit of death...  
it wants to steal your might.  
Conscious, the pit of death,  
that pulls you underground.  
Calling you in... calling you  
in while it's calling you out.

We speak with our fists and  
not our tongues.  
This battle was over, before  
it had begun.

Deep is the pit of death,  
That swallows you whole.  
Deep is the pit of death,  
That leads you home.

### **Disfluency**

Silence, silent are the ways  
of death. Silence, silent are  
the ways of death.

Inscribe the names, the  
humans... slain,  
Inscribe the names, the  
humans....

Slain by depravity, game of  
insanity. Turn your reality,  
into tragedy. By depravity, of  
insanity, your reality lives.

Teach the blinded, eyes to  
see.

I will not fit in, with a sick  
society.

I will repay, evil for evil. I will return, justice for justice. What has transpired, will be repeated, from now until the end of days.

(Impaired decrepit state)

Tear me from this life, burry me in mayhem. Pull me from this open casket.

### Grave Snuggler

Soak up the filth, That you don't want to take in. Rip off the flesh, that you deeply abhor... soak... seek to destroy.

Scatter the bones, where they were found.

All this blood is draining from my face. All this blood is raining from my veins, from my veins.

Let the blood drip from your hands. Let the blood drip from your hands.

Soak up the filth, that you seek to repel.

Letting it soak, taking it in, bleed it back out, drink it again... again.

### Lantern

I walked through the waters, I followed close where you led. I saw the dismal corridors, and secret rooms inside your head.

I did not choose my weaknesses or my desires. I did not choose to start this fragile fire.

When you took the right hand path, they dragged me down the left. A struggle surging while we both had soundly slept.

I waited up till morning, just to see that you weren't here, but I gotta keep the flame lit, before I disappear.

### The Sky Beneath

This is the moment, the end of our lives... lives. From the beginning, the ending of time... time.

Dig your grave, and lay in it.

This is the moment, the end of our lives, our lives. This is the crux of denial and lies, years of lies.

Can't you see who I am?, Don't you think we should run? No one questions the request... of a loaded gun.

His face turned white like a ghost, his words were marked by shame. Entrapped he admitted, that he was the one to blame. He started, to frantically grasp at the rope. It wasn't the lies but the truth. That formed this slippery slope.

Exhumed, dissect, purple, regret.

How can it be? I said to myself. Vultures claiming righteousness.

Exacerbate, inferno. Behold, bow down, extol. Your fake, messiah, Accelerate loss of control.

So what if you felt emotion, So what if I lost all control. Judgement, consumed, regret.

Not my life but your own... Doused in sorrow, and steeped in despair.

### Feral Soul

I can't comprehend or understand, laying foundations on sinking sand. Building these bridges and burning them down. What does it matter? I'm burning them down. ...Burning them down. Burn it down, burn it down.

Intrude on my obsession, watch me stand my ground, My contention, I'm not backing down. No redaction.

You came for blood. So what shall be, his punishment? You came to kill. With death you have to pay.

I don't deny, becoming dangerous. It's not my fault, I said to stay away.

Betrayal, and it pierces through the skin. Sorrow shakes me like a bullet sinking in, sinking in.

I break through the silence,  
with my stare. No life to  
spare. I break through the  
silence, with my stare.

Now let us share.  
A day of disaster and many  
more.