

Found a bullet name scratched in
Walking bag of meat fake opinion
Switched on market hype
Over-run with parasites
Terrified to be boxed
Fixated on fear of emptiness
Dead cynic no remains
Splatter the walls with unremarkable grey

Carcass does what it's told
(horror, burn, bought, sold)
Never questions what it's seen

This is what you need
Addiction, overpowers greed
This thirst is a must
Drugged up on Hyperlust

Dead suspended Robot dream
Just fodder for Machines
Concrete poured in your gut
Vermin slave open shut
Push paper in the dark
Fail-safe system for the caste
Final words before you die
"What the fuck did you do with your life?"

Shit kicker obeys every word
(cheat, murder, steal, decay)
Discovered by a spade

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She worked tirelessly
Maybe to appease her mother
Thinking it would atone
For all her personal failings
Slave away until you're free
Hide you shattered soul from others
In this almighty
First world prison

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