

Subconsciously Enslaved

Suffocation

Impure thoughts provoke my mind,
undeniable deeds I implore
Sickness helps fill the void, I feel I must react

Is it me am I alone
Is it me am I alone

Why do I think this way have I been pushed to far
Nothing makes sense to me really what does it all mean

Is it me am I alone
Is it me am I alone

I feel I must release frustrations on the weak
Inconceivable accomodations
creep in my deviant thoughts
Visions of devoured flesh
sift through the awakened mind
How would it feel to rip you in half

To relinquish the mind may invoke a path
Destined to bring oneself closer to the truth
To deny these thoughts may rid you of insanity
To taste the flesh that consumes you

Subconsciously Enslaved

Death is
So close
Can You
Feel it

Is it me am I alone
Is it me am I alone

Is it me am I alone
Is it me am I alone

I feel the pain
Flooding the gates
Open the mind
Release the insane
Snapping the chains
To pick the lock
Awaken thyself and release the hate.