reality drenched my miscarried life dementia seeps in, irrevocable the gods have once spoken to me

a new race I will create
I am the seed of misery
spawned of fraudulent filth

of scabs and boils dehumanized, ostracized this emetic pain demoralized, nullified, insanity reborn

deranged? delusional psychose the gods have once spoken to me

a new race I will create
hypocrite larvae shall propagate

we are the walking dead our sanity has bled stone cold, defunct, forlorn abomination of all things stone cold, defunct, forlorn the world, my rotten seed we are the walking dead our apathy has spread

it is to be with man before crying out: let there be death  $% \left( 1\right) =\left( 1\right) \left( 1\right)$ 

it is to be with man when our spirit moved into the dark

it is to be with and and filth he created in his image it is to be a god to take whate is your and end it all

reality drenched my miscarried life
dementia seeps in, irrevocable
I will reclaim what was taken from me

a new race I will create
I am the seed of misery
through scabs and boils I propagate