

Stabbing To Purge Dissimulation

All Shall Perish

How

Have you lost touch with

This

You are a lie your digging such a grave

gimmicks sell but whats the cost of this

You make me cringe to think that this is to become their place

where the judgement ends

And now betrayed is where they lay.

Letting hatred build the falling of your system

It's their turn to send you flailing and burning into hellish d
issentation.

Loathesome talent

Fleeting

Rehashed bullshit makes you all not worth a piss ..

Bound in your false pretense

We laugh at this as it slowly becomes your end

It's how...

It's how you live the end

Can't believe how you have lost touch with this

They mourn the loss of valiant fools all glam and glitz

Come back, last chance to take a useful stance

Instead of just saying to say things that you biggots wish for
but won't ever have

No chance

They are the

Ones who bring life to us

Fucking Family

How could you betray them

What money tied with your platinum chains

Fuck, you're cheap

Bought for a few pennies

Now you're all just empty fucking souless machines

Rip you apart

As they scurry around at your feet

Leave you to wither as if you ever meant anything your death

Gives breath

For new breeds

They'll crawl

Back into the new hope for all

Left

You forgotten while you lay there rotting

back at your burial ground

Back at your burial ground