

Word Salad

Annihilator

Closets of my mind destroyed
As I enter outward from a void
Corpses white have strapped me down
I rise above then fall
Tactical hallucination
Cockroaches infest the wall

Psychic pain on ice, I hurt
Devoid strength my life, inert
Anger fills they're shocked me back
White corpses turn to black
I run on psychic gasoline
My fuel shall burn you all

Word salad, no ballad
Word salad, no ballad

Diabolic plot, a toy, my brain
The corpses to destroy
Prick my arm, injection fed
It's poison, I'm no fool
Tetanus shot, be sure it's not
I wish I were at school
Closets of my mind destroyed
But I enter inward, black void
Hatred turned to apathy
Led down this black abyss
Good night, farewell you pig from hell
This world I shall not miss

Word salad, no ballad
Word salad

Woken up from death, nausea
Catatonic stupor, anoxia
Remaining still I hold
Onto a sense of permanence
Negativistic fear of pain
Algophobic life sentence
Moral, physical decay
Hatred withered away
Scourge of god he makes me pay
I shall not live or die
Vegetative judgement passed
My only thought to cry