

## Walking Through The Land Of Falsity

Ataraxie

Tired of roaming among lie-thirsty deceitful living creatures  
Snubbing their stinking venomous acts like escaping pestilence  
I can't hold down that nausea towards these lugubrious beings  
Force-  
fed of vain hopes and waiting patiently their ends to come

Claustrophobic but confined in my own expended carnal prison  
Doomed to endure seeing them smiling, breathing, crying and living  
Watching them disguise their falsity and emphasize their sociality  
To finally decide to betray the faithful ones they're supposed to appreciate

Willing to crush their bones with my own hands and leave them in misery  
To make them pay their fallacious betrayals and striking disloyalty  
Then lacerate their flesh and make them drink their own impure blood  
To finally break their necks and leave their remains to famished worms

Las de toute cette accablante puanteur et hypocrisie  
Rřsignř a vivre dans un monde n'exaltant que lřchetř et infamie  
J'aime tant que cette rřalitř disparaisse dans l'effroi gřnřral  
Et que tout cette pathřtique humanitř se noie en un onirisme la  
chrymal