

# Hole in the Head

## Autopsy

Repulsive parasites feeding on your mind  
Shrieking demons  
Within your skull they fly  
See the colors so bright and brilliant  
The hunger starts  
It's brain matter you want

Voices so twisted command you  
Don't try to resist it  
Give in to the belief  
That bliss is within reach  
So destroy the wicked in your eyes  
And feast

Fuel the creatures in your head  
(The answer is in the slaughtered dead)

State of mind unbalancing  
Distorted sick reality  
Must achieve immortality

It's god again  
He speaks  
About the tasks you must complete  
Tripping hard  
Your brain is shorted out  
You must believe  
Cranial chaos  
Blurs of violence  
Keep the cravings fed  
Are they coming in or out  
This hole inside your head