

# Suffering Feeds Me

## Benediction

Deep in the darkest mental recess  
There dwelt a force within the abscess  
That you called fear  
You were never alone

One final victim's dying dreams  
An ecstasy of filth and screams  
Emancipated nightmares  
On a bloodied floor of dead prayers

In the walls you've built around your feeble mind  
I'll sleep through the cracks  
Think of me as something you can control  
But not predict the backlash  
Suppressed inside, pent up terror mounts  
You created me  
Ghastly automaton exacerbates your plight  
Your suffering feeds me!

Now we, we are become the force  
The denotative urge  
Irrepressible the slayers revolt  
O how this worms have turned  
Forever repressed, imprisoned for being born  
Antimony incarnate  
The bastard, prodigal son returns  
Bearing gifts to decimate

No more the false enlightenment  
Only your death  
Revealed  
Blood seeking redress  
You cry out all you like  
There's no one to care  
Rotting in a prison that you built from lies

Revisiting your crimes at source  
With not a shred of regret  
You brought this torture upon yourself  
Suffering pain begets  
Inflict no more, you wretched fool  
Your time is it an end  
Divinity a forsaken dream  
A rubicon you'll never transcend