

Lethal

This weird and recurrent dream my subconscious forces me to  
Where I stand and behold a sinister painting I made  
Holding my mother's hand the disfigured face stares at me, so little...

Lethal

Hidden darkness in nooks and corners  
Shrouded in smokes which daze his portrait so pale  
I wait for the dreadful second  
The fall of the uncrosses barriers  
Seeping through my dreamlike visions  
Senseless and self destroying reflects  
Torture quietly, dig the thin bark  
A forgotten being  
Without vice and purpose  
His skin so cold... the eyes smile as lips are absent  
Feed me with you abandoned life  
Behold me brother