

## Disease, Injury, Madness

### Between the Buried and Me

Don't think.  
Don't speak.  
I will do this for you.  
Every natural thought or feeling you've ever had will change tonight.  
Don't think.  
Don't speak.  
I will do this for you.  
Trust the pedestal,  
for now we become a higher being.

I am your new mind.  
I am your new you.  
I am your new sin.  
I am your new lust.  
I am for you now.

Control...  
and collapse...  
collide.

A letter plagued by a twisted word.  
Slave.  
You will become mine,  
for there are no more options.  
There will not be a sweet consolation...  
This is what is supposed to happen.  
A predetermined destiny  
put in motion by my stronger power.

YOU are ME.

Child:  
I sit on this dirty floor.  
A weak mind for a cause.  
A cause I do not know.  
Don't know what to live for.  
A compliment I've never heard.  
A comfort I've never felt...  
it's here, even though  
it won't last for long.

Man:  
Sit down.  
Stand up please.  
Lay down...  
drink this please.  
You'll be in peace soon.  
A tribe within itself...  
A vision I will display...  
to blind the caring.  
I have regrets.

A tribe within itself...  
A vision I will display...  
to blind the caring.

Too late...

I am a cult by definition.  
I am a friend by first impression.  
My task: to recycle this earth.  
To not repeat human history...  
Start from scratch...  
rid every sound.  
Deconstruct... deconstruct all.

I've bid every method into the hands of my employees.  
(I am a cult by definition.  
I am a scientist by default.)  
I have saved you.  
Now you will follow my journey...  
my destiny.  
Tonight's your death  
Resurrect my new you.

I am a cult by definition.  
I will end this human world.  
This world is shit and I have proved that with my followers.  
Fuck humanity, end life.  
You are now dead, and I soon will be.  
Disease, injury, madness.