

## Cyanide

### Burning the Masses

Hydrogen Cyanide is a colorless gas  
With a faint bitter almond like odor  
Cruel fashioned murder with an old fashioned disguise  
Releasing a poisonous gas, to deceive your eyes.  
Don't trust your eyes, eyes!

Perfect murder itches in the back of your mind  
Laying out the plans for you time to execute  
Rushing home to prepare a laced enchanted meal  
You loved ones are blind to your suicide holocaust

Time to execute  
Excute your plan  
All you have is, potassium cyanide!

Existing troubles will soon fade away  
Greeny intentions, you posses no remorse.  
This white powder will consume your bloodline  
Leaving behind a trace of disphoric story.  
Entering your control nervous system!  
Cyanide murder suicide!

Judas of the saints, of the saints.  
Your tunnel sees no light.  
The ingestion of cyanide and cessation of respiration!  
Die!  
Emotional and instantaneous collapse.