

## The Diseased And The Poisoned

Carnifex

These pages have become a mass grave for thought and reason.  
This hellish maze inside my mind, a vortex for the diseased and  
the poisoned.  
Now I find myself staring at two empty hands and I'll give ever  
ything I have.  
But it's nothing.  
I'll give you everything, but its nothing.  
Progression though depression.  
Passion through deception.