Blackmension

Catamenia

Burn your mind, that no one will find turn your mind to the twisted kind searching for the true belief seeking, bleeding, is this all just a dream.

Answer is mine, answer is lie... emotions, reflections, passing through your life sweating, burning, cracking and thinking what is the thing you should be twisting.

Let it all in, make no resistance black thoughts are crawling deeper why to battle against the stronger one realize that you are one of us.

Deny the world, deny yourself only hope is your lonely face should I be me, should I be test illusions of red, it's pressing my chest.

Let it all in...

Let it all in...