

Magnetic Hole

Cathedral

In this magnetic hole, descension the only quest
Our lips are green within the burial of life itself
Oh glorious misery caress this emptiness
Half truths as a whole in this vacuum a negative gift S

Souls scattered in ecstasy
Isolation intrinsically
No medication or shrink can cure
This nothingness we adore

Skull of humanity within the charcoaled house of wealth
In divine emptiness we are the butchers of lost self
Hammer nails into my flesh for the punishment of luxury
Bleed me dry oh lord in return I'll kiss your feet

Eyes hollow i cannot see
Holy visions just heresy
No god or shrink can cure
This nothingness we adore

Into this hole we sink.
Devoid of self esteem
Clawing at the purest darkness
Too awake to sleep.