

## Deceived Conscience

Devilyn

One look into space  
Releases your narcotic visions  
Of world in apocalyptic struggle  
On your face the blood streams engrave  
The sigma of the deprived environment  
As they run down to the river  
Of stinking human stupidity

Your life slowly discovers  
The instinct of murder in you  
Your deceived conscience makes you  
Torture your own thoughts  
Scream!  
Infirmity!  
Torn out of the depths of your body  
You have no strength to fight through  
And suffocate in the endless ring

Your winged psyche slowly fades  
Becoming cluster  
Of your helplessness' rotten remains  
And with the discovery of beast in yourself  
You've lost the distance to reality  
In which chaos, silence, mutiny and destruction  
Is unity