

Necrosis of the Ego

Devilyn

I hate the world and ordinaries
I burn my boats
I cut myself off feelings
I hold them and he in an abhorrence.
I want to present all the people -
With true natural pain.
To deepent everything into depression
Fear is natural and
A nice feeling
Throughout the magnitude.
I see an imagination in my eyes.
I am an imagination of
The ill, paralysed mind.
Sometime everyone will give up
But it will be too late.
And the end is the worst
Because all-powerfuls look at
Your convulsions.
I knew too early
The first step is behind me
The ordinaries turns into
The irrational nightmares,
Which live inside me.
I deliver my hatred for the world.