

chaos of mind feeding uncontrolled this sentinel of terror
waiting in line for notions of the light
few seconds into DEATH
I confess, I'm full of (DE)termination
exitus, hold on to my soul
please take away my thoughts forever...

AGONY DESIGNED
patterns OF decay

SPIRITULIZED, PAYING FOR MY SINS, A LEGACY OF BLISS
at loss of mercy, fatal revelations, exhale a final breath
I resign, I feel the ending nearer
agony, embracing up my spirit with guidance into rest
FOR EVER AND EVER-DESIGNED!

taking the hands of my maker
too blind to fully see through
obeying the words of the FOOLS
FALLING FROM GRACE...

testimony of life disguised
instigation of death designed

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