

Critical Mass

Dismal Euphony

I construct a mechanical smile
And face the solid wall, with pride
Loosing, falling, tears in our eyes
Swirling like disordered flies

I don't mind the agony, the dying thirst or fading hunger
Mystical, the smell of fear, fire breeds the pain inside me
The horror set in me, twisted minds like roaring thunder
Come with me, catastrophe, lead me to reality

Hunted by your lunacy, captured mental poverty
Eat me, smell me, taste my fear, catastrophe...
The coldest human steel, trapped between my teeth
I'm creeping back for more and more and more