The Crawling Insects

Crawling within Worms of the subconscious Festering on humanity Like a sick disease A cancer of thoughts Bleeding through to you

Not showing anything I remain the same Failing once again

Feeding the stillborn dreams forlorn Insance creation, I foretold The plague of mankind The dawning end The age of suffering Death's eternal friend

The bleeding scar That shows within Eternal suffering A lovers sin

Watching them crawl Watching the insects crawl Towards me, towards us The plague of man The age of suffering The end of everything ...everything Doom:vs