

Stop At Nothing

Dying Fetus

Compelled to eternal hate, censure of the mob, submit to them
Pressured from the outside, prevailing herd mentality, fearing
deviation

Traumatized, retreat and submit, habitual failure, they no longer
attempt

Resist all efforts at change, practice the routine

Fake courage to impress the other sheep

All cowards in their own pointless, twisted fate

Constant friction, voicings of new converts, don't know shit

Arbitrary changes visit ownership upon me

Do I look like I need you to rearrange my realm?

Drift through the motions of your predetermined course

Escape the dreary confines of your present circle

Solve your internal conflict, mend your own life

Follow useless trends, fucking with my mind, indignant lies that
I reject

I care less and less for your weak opinion, pretension, pomposity

Reinforce your fear, admonishment of fools, path of least resistance

Bottomless mass of simpletons

Uncover your own future, ignore the losers words

Endure the pessimism, projections of the timid

Escape the dreary confines of your present circle

Solve your infernal conflict, before your demise

Reinforce your fear, admonishment of fools, path of least resistance

I care less and less for your weak opinion, pretension, pomposity

You're not qualified to deliver me, realize, drop your crusade

Nothing will prevent the ends I have chosen

Agonizing reappraisal, long ago I came unto my own

Discard the worthless bullshit, comprehend the revelations beyond

Hypocrites eating shit, choking on the spewings they never lived by

Estimations of lesser men, self-fulfilled to their dead ends