an anguish made from terror goherence with existence death is impossible to go out from terrible lies your unready departure should mean torture of perm dull habit against infatuates your inborn qualities

disaters of absurd deeds
you kill every hope
your rush nervously, you're fully on ground
pressures to person psychic
battery theft of youth
warrant on flairs
outrage person
bloody property.

beg for your life
beg for your death
appointment your worth
by weakning of your breath

trifling with a human life extract from sleep, unexperience the fear of every day unhuman entrance breeds the revence irritation, despair, death refer for help the bloody property its bliss if you here catch some one or some quick death to stay in this state means live on a madman.

endless deep pain
still dwindling space
my person is tearedout so
i can't hear my own cry