

## Stinking masses

Gladiator

A decision outlives the world  
fall to the whirl of life  
a birth, effort, carrer's scent  
torment one self  
dying before thinking  
life is terrible torture  
rescue has begun  
original pain in the end

Curse people's place  
stinking masses of death  
stinking disgust  
all curse world around you

Greed breeds the unknowing  
they will live in fear  
they own unfragrant flower  
unhappy false happiness  
division of blind ways  
you can't find the middle  
only the last question:  
the light or the dark?

You're rejected man, humble wonder  
your life hasn't sense for them  
you're a wonder if you don't want to climb  
burned land, your hear undesirable voice

Let them live in deceit  
to rot in their scent  
you don't want to go  
you bloom in pain  
a scent from hollows of death  
damaged by the stink of your person  
decay of stining masses  
damaged by the structure of your person