

The Writing's on the Wall

Hatesphere

Waiting for dinner conversations to turn into a slaughtering affair, so we begin, waiting for the massacre to hit you in the head, so we begin.

Our tongue breaking degradation set to please.

But if you think we'd degrade ourselves then you've clearly been had.

When "death and destruction" is the only measure of our state of content.

Our tongue breaking degradation set to please.

Holding on to something real by an arms length -- It ain't over 'till the writing's on the wall.

These will be the final words, may you choke on them.