

ENCLOSED IN MORAL CIRCLES  
CREATING YOUR SCATHING RELATIONS  
ACCORDING TO DISTORTED EQUATIONS  
DESCRIBING THE MATERIAL LIFE PHASES  
WE CREATE ANOTHER FUTURE  
WE CREATE ANOTHER TOMORROWS  
NO, WE DON'T SHARE YOUR FEELINGS  
OF SOMATIC PHILOSOPHY IN DECLINE  
WHAT ONE'S AS HELICAL STEEL SHACLES  
LAYING HEAVILY ON THAT CHEERLESS WORLD  
WE'RE THE MYRIAD OF DEATHLIKE TORCHES  
WHAT ONES ARE ENLIGHTENING THE CHOSEN WAY  
TO YOUR FILTHY FUTURE  
TO YOUR FILTHY TOMORROWS  
YOU'RE THE PAVING OF DEAD END STREET  
IDENTICALLY PLUSHY FILTHY  
AS FILTHY YOUR MOTIVES ARE  
BUT WE'RE AN INVERSION OF NORMALITY  
OF THIS PARALYSED WORLD  
WE'VE SNUFFED THE CANDLES OUT IN YOUR DARKNESS  
WE CREATE ANOTHER FUTURE ONLY  
WE CREATE ANOTHER TOMORROWS ONLY  
FOREVER YOU'LL BE ENCLOSED IN MORAL CIRCLES  
CREATING YOU DUBIOUS RELATIONS  
ACCORDING TO YOUR DEFORMED, DISTORTED EQUATIONS  
DESCRIBING THE FINAL PHASES OF YOUR POOR EXISTENCE  
WE WANT ANOTHER FUTURE ONLY  
THEREFORE WE SNUFFED YOUR CANDLES OUT