

## Darkness

## Integrity

Rotting stench of my corroding remains  
I'll never be the same  
Distribution, disallusioned  
I gotta lean to balance out the pain

Separation of state and mind  
I cannot, I will not die  
Locked away inside my mind  
I am guilty, I am the crime

You gotta let me out  
You gotta help me survive  
In this world of pain  
Icepick through the face  
Bloodsoaked existance  
Don't get in my way  
A chain is only  
As strong as it's weakest link  
Flesh so durable  
My razor is my only release  
As your blood pours you inside out