Grace Of Unholy

A cycle to repeat itself No matter how you try to ignore The first stages of innocence Instilled since before you were born Your worlds punishments fulfills all your wrongs Pathetic flesh involved pawn Arriving on a sea of red The cycle continues on Struggling to survive Deceit It`s coming down Out of societies bother You won`t make a sound A new horror for every horizon Away from all the obstracles you`ve seen An end to elusive unknowns Behind the curtain of your dreams Beneath this flesh that constricts Exists more freedom than insnity To sink past the core of your soul Escaping the shackles of humanity Escape.

Integrity