

# Cleansed By Silence

Ion Dissonance

It's like hammering the face of your little brother  
For him to stop crying...  
Out of pure benevolence,  
I shall proclaim myself thy older brother

I shall grant you the right to be taught under my tutelage,  
For I, know better, I built Truth & Peace

You must reach a new level in Martyrdom,  
As I am pouring the salty mixture of the Lord in those freshly  
opened veins

Creating wounds that won't ever heal,  
As a reminder of your constant failure through Existence

Learn from me, but don't be mistaken,  
I expect the same treatment in return

Whip the Hatred out of my putrid carcass  
I'm one of those crazy fucks, I enjoy pain...  
(As an information, and a valid life experience)

This being achieved and realised,  
Hatred is to be redirected  
Toward you, the newly designated target,  
Has sole victim to my sulphuric compassion

I'm not waging a War, I'm imposing Peace with violent means  
I'm not losing this War, I'm returning Peace against my Kin