

INTO THIS VOID I WILL GIVE MY SELF-CONTROL
INSIDE THIS NOISE IS A WEAK AND GODLESS SOUL

GIVE ME WHAT I KNOW
FEEL THIS EGO

THERE'S A RUSTY HALO ON MY HEAD
IT MUST HAVE BEEN SOMETHING THAT I SAID
THIS IS THE DOME OF MY BETRAYAL
THIS IS THE FINAL BROKEN NAIL
FILL THIS HOLE
SUCK THIS SOUL
I'M THE THING THAT I CAN'T CONTROL

PRESS MY FLESH

THESE EYES ARE TWITCHING LIKE A CUP OF SQUIRMING FLIES
WHEN I'M ON MY KNEES YOU CAN DO JUST WHAT YOU PLEASE