

## A Paranoid Fuse

Massemord

There's no difference between my fury  
and cold neurotic inhuman calculation  
Silence congealed within my ventricles  
and scream of fire that I speak through  
Scream of fire I teach by  
Because I am

So I destroy temple, you've been building with your brother  
living for neighbour in gratitude for death  
And by silent whisper I stir up the torment  
because world is burning bloodred in my eyes for so long

I despise your sacrifice of life  
Because you have never had anything  
Anything won't be given to you any more

And in my madness and my tranquility  
in blood and in tears I may destroy sweet dream  
By thought, by act, by word and by flesh  
without words and sounds, without pictures and faces

So that life has no context  
so that I could exist still

I despise your sacrifice of life  
Because you have never had anything  
Die because of me  
So that anything won't be given to you any more

This coldness of thoughts and passion of madness  
upon closed eyelids paints a death portrait  
With echo of million burning faces  
the purest and eternal is my voice of choice

It always shall be me