

I'm The Concrete Leper Sickness Repulsion  
Embodied But Hear The Sermon Escaping My Vermin Mouth  
You Might Even Stay With Me  
In The Dirt I'm Soaked In Putrid Sewage  
Risen From Empty Words To You  
A Legion Of Nausea  
I'm Your Sins  
I'm Your Crown Of Thorns  
I've Seen The Blood Of Generations  
The Ravenous Mouth Called System  
We're All Shaped By Vulgar Hands The Grip Of Hate And Lies  
The Sustenance To Our Bellicose Ways An Ignorance  
Almost Justified As The Gap Of Humanity Fraction Grows  
The Skull Of Life Lobotomized  
Hear Me I'm Ignominy  
There's No Renaissance In Bleeding No  
I've Flown A Million Minds Black In Despair  
The Liquids Of Uncertainty Spit Into Their Eyes  
Our Flesh Embedded In Counters Of Iniquity  
It Seems Like  
We Are All Just Merchandise  
Not Civilized No Words  
We Adapt In Our Silence Paralyzed To Changes Erasing The Last Denial  
Lines Attitudes Crucified Still  
We're Going On Crawling Toward Submissive Suicide