

Subdued and repressed, a son of the vortex in faceless progress
Coaxing, tugging, grinding so elevated, so God
Refit this vessel of confusion to bring the eloquence of the mu
te
Incorporate this forfeit cause, assimilate and fake it mine

I bow my head and taste the lies that I'm fed, all to claim my
reward
Master and servant, one for all and all for none
Ignorant to the distant hymns of chaos, the progressive stand b
efore me
Their eyes fixed in the distance, default to conform to the new

They animate me, in confidence I thrive
My reign, supremacy, I speak no word unheard
Re-motivate me, I'm all there is to be
An omnipotent being so complete in my diversity

Ripples race across my eyes, breaking out in acid sweat
Wills shrivel and crack, disintegration of my inner self
I find the substance lost, a shed shell of a being of disgust
Done is the cleansing, complete is the surgery of the soul

Step inside and taste the shackling thoughts that devour all co
nfidence
Realizing I'm lost, being no more than a mutt with a fake pedig
ree
Stillborn soul shaped and molded, I can live an eternity in a m
inute's time
A borrowed talent filled with copied goals

The carcass of hope lies dead beneath the fabric of dreams
Facing the truth within the mirror of souls, ha ha, this is wha
t I've become
Always been in this emancipated state, submerged, battered and
numb
Just a mind scape fit for illusion to make fear into reign
And fulfillment of pain, kneeling in perm, the minions of the i
nside claim me

Re-animate me 'cause I was once alive
Defeat smears out my focus, consciousness subsides
Unmotivated, beheld by scorching eyes
Infinity stares back at me, the surging darkness coils to strik
e