

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