

Cataclysm Child

MyGrain

Rotting bloom, evolutionary infertility
Spilling deadweight of the world that bleeds
Parasites swarm, eating all-absorbing
Scavenging humanity will fall

Breathe the fall and feed on dark matter
Expend love breaking - combustion of the pattern
Imprisonment in a body of pain - your last hive
... Obscure corners of mind that buries you alive

Cataclysm child walking in shadows
Torn with their smile, worn to their burden inside

Lethal quantum running through the veins
Doctrine of descendants in the wake
Maggots of mayhem breeding serpentine silence
Sinister dimensional turbulence

Opened the blood-stained box
The great cold paradox

Look at the neglected world
A sight to behold for endless time-space
Cataclysm child wears a burden inside
A temple of needs, Paradoxical work of artificial
The perfection made of scars
Exhale the deadweight in you

Raise the glass for abomination
Inhale the vague, scavengers' nation

Bleeding, feeding, this tormenting sight
Sealing covenant, death for eternal life
Feel the frost absorbing your warmth
This carnal prison burns so cold...

Heed the will of the breathing paradox
Smothered beatings of the Earth black box
Spilling poisonous wine
Doctrine of failed design
... Obscure corners of mind, no-one hears you're alive

Opened the blood stained box
The great cold paradox