

# Human Wasteland

MyGrain

(Something has died that once lived inside  
The undying atrocity benumbs to feel no pain anymore  
Bias residence with contaminant rage that has no boundaries  
Created with a slay-conceived spirit  
No mercy for the weak in this...grand human machinery)

Dispersing from the shades of grey  
Blazing through everyone and everything  
Inaccurate and rapid moves  
Heart beats echo in vacuum  
The core scraping pulsation  
Thrusting closer to the edge  
No escape from myself  
This delusion is my shallow grave

In your head, in your mind  
Emptiness will fill the void  
Blood runs still and cold, stand at the ruins  
Humanity's deserted zone

Bleak sunshine burning to dust  
Invisible tissue between us  
Lost generation guiding the way  
Foreshadowing angels to fall astray  
Bloodshot eyes, blood painting the world  
Adjusting to pain and venom words  
This mental masturbation  
Breeding progenies of a bastard nation

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Emptiness will fill the void  
Blood runs still and cold, stand at the ruins  
Humanity's deserted zone

Underneath the empty appearance  
The weight of absence so unbearable  
Human wasteland, sinking quicksand  
The Kingdom of Devastation  
As I change my shape everything fades  
Spirit withers and body turns into a cage  
In too deep, silence turns to rage  
Covering this shallow grave

Stuck in this instant forever  
Feelings never to sever  
Empty shell within a gunshot  
Everything you ever loved has turned to dust  
Trivial goals to price your name  
Revival of incomplete human race  
Every breath reflects a disaster  
Intertwined to the limbs - Faking every laughter

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(Fainting prayers in the street  
Painted in these blood-red sheets  
Swarming army of paper dolls with scissors  
Burn and modify my thoughts, take my figure  
Condemned to forget, forever wandering  
My shadow companion is my only friend  
Beneath my transparency I'm nothing but a mystery  
We're nothing and everything  
The Embodiment of Withering)