Vision Conquest

Napalm Death

Witness torment in its purest form Impossible definition of infinite pain

Look into my eyes What do you think you see? What you see is not me But a dormant stage of what I'm expected to be

Realities lifeline cuts through me Forever destined to a life of misery Realities lifeline cuts through me It manifests my vision conquest

Mourn not the dead The living suffer Enter me Withess torment