

The Termination Proclamation

Nevermore

Eyes that shall never see
A life chosen not to be fulfilled
Fate does not choose a life
Before the hand of Man

The ants march you to your...

Welcome to this vital installation
The termination proclamation
All who enter here are killed
Prepare for death, forget well

The lines of right and wrong
Are blurred in the name of freedom
And those who cannot speak
Assume the positions and die

Feel the hook pulled by the system slave

Welcome to this vital installation
The termination proclamation
All who enter here are killed
Prepare for death, forget well

Forget well

Dead eyes can never see
The beauty of disorder

The army ants march you to your ...

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