## Kettle

Corner cut mindless Morally bankrupt Here fitting nicely Staying as it once was

A blissful sensation The head tripping cave in To feel the head shaken Begin to collapse in the wiretrap feast of dreams

Where taken lightly Clouded as light serene Flame throwing tarot All in a line descendants

An instant receiving was better untreated All problems lying low Just under the skins glow The Scarring convergence screams With serious inability to cease the faction A long door closing in the face react Towards a lonely lesson offering retraction A memory hanging on now hung by the neck

It's overly twisted Rape and remind of waste In deveous flavors Direct in defiling shame

When playing with fire Burnt out desire A kettle of blackness Already fell into a pit of our own device

A serious disability Devout the system A sharp wedge dripping through the back up ahead Toward one vicious world wide assumption A force upon dictatorship The future's dead

A blissful sensation The head triping cave in To feel the head shaken Begin to collapse in the wiretap feast of dreams

An instant receiving Was better untreated All problems lying low Just under the skins glow The scarring convergence screams With serious side affecting