

Captive Bolt Pistol

Project 86

I am the sickle come to raze your fields
I am the messenger sent hellbent on your forever sleep
I am machete come to separate
I come to disconnect and sever the nape of your authority

I am the nexus of your movement's decay
I come to rupture all vacant strategies
Rebirth is found in leveling this building
I am the living, breathing voice of all of your disillusion

Reach for something blunt and heavy
Let it drop right now if u still believe
I still believe in destiny

And we will desecrate your house of fame and devilry
We'll desecrate
Cause we were made to destroy all your insincerity
We still believe

So far beyond a quiet mutiny
Rebirth is found in leveling your tyranny