

## Sewn Mouth Secrets

Soilent Green

Closet master reveal yourself  
Clenching the truth in your throat  
Choking on an abundance of lies  
I've broken it down one more time  
I stand and observe  
The puppets preach  
If i could cut the knotted strings  
Instead i have to grit my teeth  
No control... what might have i done  
Put your mind in my hands  
I'll break it down another time  
Leaving this hate aside  
Tie me up and tie me down  
Tell me a secret, i'll tell you a lie  
Rise to your behalf of the blame  
Stand-up to tell me  
What is right or wrong  
Contradict this friendship  
We once had  
Play the deceiver while you preach  
Pleasure me... pleasure my head...  
Wishing you dead  
Backstabbing... to gain a higher standard  
Mistrust... distrust...  
A higher ground... a higher you  
Well fuck that...  
A channel of degradation  
Through this misunderstood  
Form of communication  
Seduction of the mind...  
Climbing walls like hordes of rats  
Our plagued feelings of undying lust  
Speak... lips sealed...  
Stolen... secret... your eyes they lie...  
Can't hold... it in...  
Your mouth speaks fuck...  
Hope you... choke  
Boiling point of my brain...  
Driving my inner insane  
Sink the quest... stolen identity  
Worst time... last time  
Surrounded br betrayal  
A plea for forgiveness  
Ramblings of a mad idea  
Intake the abuse  
Tolerance... the system  
An excuse for this release  
Lost time... explore the just cause  
A broken verse of points  
A key to lock the stride  
To be deceived again  
Apologies unacceptable...  
Through discourse  
Taping the mouth shut...  
During intercourse  
I lust your sweet distrust...  
Crawling through your shit

Keeping your mouth shut  
You couldn't conceive it  
Lost this game of yours  
It made you deceive me  
Lies being spoken... untrue  
Are you afraid to see me  
Stand your ground... a loss  
Standing in this room alone  
Blank spaces on peoples faces  
Question marks in my mind  
Wished years of agony on myself  
Heal... this... self-blame  
Equal sides confused  
This... the thread that intertwines  
Soul... the mind of selfishness  
Lost... all these hungry mouths  
Transmissions from tempest  
Bite... the nonsense comes out  
My... rumors that one lives  
Tongue... speak the goddamn truth  
Cinema of fury  
A promise of lies must be left  
To make good for yourself  
Boiling point pressures inside...  
Twisting my secrets into lies