

## Pinnacle of Bedlam

### Suffocation

Low and behold aeons lives vilified  
Enraptured fearing, bleeding, eternal reprise  
Succumb to the chaos, subliminal ties  
Infecting lost prophecies, awaken ancient binds

Enslaved from the birth, humanity quells  
Unnerving feelings culled, and dissatisfied  
Prepare for the coming of mass genocide  
Death becomes welcome the pinnacle of bedlam

Foretold in life's blood  
Encoded false hypocrisy  
Scales tip in degradation  
Holographic mis-reality

Chaos, the beginning of sacrifice  
the devout stripped  
The pastors are praying  
and their false gods have become undefined  
Genetic encroachment, all minds crucified  
Your death becomes welcome, the pinnacle of bedlam

Flagurate, disperse the inner tides  
Propagate, virus debilitates  
Infiltrate, hopes deceased for a divine future  
Repugnance, the cure of all reincarnations

Born into despair, No life to lead,  
Unbarring breed, The cleansing has begun

Doomed into a retrograde entity  
Dim humanity, prolonged disparity  
Depressed, obsessed, lucid philosophy  
As the reaping sews, the pinnacle of bedlam

Chaos, the approaching extinction  
Impending purge, all life cast aside  
The immense sickness destroying our once sovereign kind  
Imploding humanity, all life crucified  
Death becomes welcome, the pinnacle of bedlam.