

Doppleganger

The Acacia Strain

Revert. Revert into the sullen dogs you once were. As poison replaces blood, revert and demolish. Everyone used to think humanity was you, slowly and surely you're more machine than men. Gears and cogs clog your system. Overload. Always running in circles. Tie me up, light me up, tear me down. As the paint runs down your face and into your eyes, think of me. I want to be remembered as pain.