

## Trophy Kill

### The Agonist

Often misjudged are the criminals among us  
Guilty and their sentence is not yet served  
How broken and dead the reigning race would be if we  
If we all got what we deserved  
All sentient beings are only those that we dictate  
How can you judge what you lick off your plate  
Giver now has been brutally raped  
Who knows if the future has so good a taste

Although we know what the future has for us in store  
Consumption society just breaks right through the door

In blissful ignorance the fists of power thrive  
Now, look at your hands  
Your command tells who will survive

Fresh mermaid carcasses wash up on shore  
They're a prize to be won and a cheap thrill no more Paranoid g  
rins on fake colorless smiles  
Fear of the hollow between wrong and right

Sobriety is no longer an option  
When digging upwards from the trench you fall in

At the top of your game, who cares  
The ones below are too far down  
But we're the ones who kill our neighbours to stay safe and sou  
nd

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Trophy Kill

We are such great masochists  
Fuck you, fucking hypocrite  
We are such great masochists  
Fuck you

Too bad you do what you do to score  
True, what you knew what you know, before

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