

You're Coming with Me

The Agonist

International dreaming reveals a deceit less obvious.
It's the lairs who are punished but the liars speak the truth.
I will never know your intention but I'll make clear my own.
You are guilty by association and I'm taking your sentence on.

To forget is the greatest ardor, forgetting is the favorite cure.
There aren't many days left to sleep.
Suspicious bullets - silent guns.

Here's where the men wear pride outside and women smile through dragonflies.
You were supposed to wait for me, that's how I built this up to be.
I'm the kill the retriever couldn't find, the round that got away.
Just leave my corpse to feed the worms, I'll soon just dissipate.

I'm going straight to hell and you're coming with me!
Yesterday's air suffocates me.

See, I have this gift to give to you. Take it carefully, it's yours.
But if ever you should break it, please return it to the source.
It's a shame you've not still hungary - sugared hands surrounds the still.
Exhibitionist intentions through the window carved in skin.
I'll shut up so you'll explain to me human sacrifice.
Subtle tears, I loved you too, your desperate hillsides, your forest of depression and your houses built on lies.

I'm going straight to hell and you're coming with me!
Yesterdays air suffocates me - I'll take your oxygen.
Equine corpses bored to death.
Purge the fetus like arguments.
Time's up, get on board, you're coming with me.

It's hard to watch you crumble, watch the flames lick your complexion bare,
removing the pretense that you cared.
I see the woman facing away, I feel the distance in her gaze.
One day she will turn around and push me back so my past is erased.
Flying birds like kites, my eyes are so full of sun I don't know how I'll ever learn your language.
Only an insect forgets the earth when drawn into the sun.

My Panophobia is based on my education. Reality is what you non-believers call religion.
You only cower faced with what you know to be the truth.
My faith is strong, can't break the bonds, despite the lack of proof.
You're just one more reason to burn this place down.
Plant your face in the ground. Put you back where you came from.
Enjoy the worms reclaiming your organs.
Majority always wins, I've chosen my weapons.
I'm devolving this place - you can't have slaughter without laughter.

I'm going straight to hell and you're coming with me!
Yesterdays air suffocates me - I'll take your oxygen.
Equine corpses bored to death.
Purge the fetus like arguments, how did we go from that to this?
Sure, I'm guilty. Still, you're coming with me!