

Chapter V: The Walls Bled Lust

The Fall of Troy

Contradict this settlement,
cause in droves we'll settle this,
Over and under and in between thoughts.
This is not just me, at this point you'll see,
we are finally satisfactory
Over and under and in between thoughts.

(Blood on the walls)
I'm drowning in her scent!
(Ceiling to floor)
The words you said are dead to me,
I'll get the last laugh you'll see!

(Blood on the walls)
I'm drowning in her scent!
(Ceiling to floor)
The words you said are dead

Catastrophic at the least,
in her eyes I'm trying to be,
reading and writing and finding myself.
Counter-action is relaxation to
reload stations has blown my patience through
ramifications infatuating these words!!!

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Set your sights on, the abnormality
The act of stretching out your mind and sexuality
Will be forsaken, will be mistaken
Will be the light to guide you home!

I've made up my mind...
Wait for all of time!
I've made up my mind...

Pick up the pieces.

Pick up the pieces.

All of this time you were walking away,
super-imposed in this land of decay...

Deflower, you'll be the sun burning retinas,
and spread the legs of your conscience.
A mirror to all, that you can't seem to understand,
You're lying to us all.

FAKE! FAKE! FAKE! FAKE!
FAKE! FAKE! FAKE! FAKE!