## **Neurotic Mass**

Fear is our strength It determines our will to fight The phantom of destiny and the curse of death The strongest ties in a dying instinct The heart explodes with powerful energy The march of thousands of drums In a condemned parade The mind doesn't control a body any longer Hormones in service of muscle hydraulics The sloth in which you have existed for tens of years Is only a strange remembrance In veins radioactive blood is revolting The spinal cord as a huge cyklotrone Adrenaline propels an arganized chaos Pain is a fuel for insane fury The orgy of impulses in deceptive logic The only proze os to capture the summit Bellows are contracting a life-giving debt Perception created millions of enemy eyes The world created faster than a neuron's flash Perishes in the war of carbon and oxygen compound Strenuous look has stopped in the distance Time has thickened creating a critical mass Tauten statue of organic structures The last deal in energy balance Fear is our strength It propels this murderous world fear is our pain It propels this fucking world

## Trauma