

## Indefinite Bloodlust

Veil of Maya

We all have a craving for destruction  
It's another piece of who we are  
Why deny these blood filled urges  
They egg it on  
We lust for blood  
To lust for blood is to refuse who we are  
We need to think about what we are  
What we are  
We are beings, violent minded  
Yet they think us to be blind  
We are the hope for a better tomorrow a.k.a yesterdays unattend  
ed funerals  
They take away our blades but ask us to decipate  
This is not how it's supposed to be  
Killing is killing, no matter how the line goes flat  
Reach out, grab your victim  
Place the blade on his vein  
Don't mind the memories spilling across your fingers  
Just close your eyes and do as your told  
They say we benefit from this but we feel more raped than anyth  
ing  
They'll tease us with sex  
Blind us from gore yet ask us to kill  
Fuck you  
We'll see what we want to see  
You kill if you want to kill  
This is indefinite bloodlust