

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