

# Bring Forth The Bedlam

## Visceral Bleeding

I rule them all, still no one gives me praise  
I dominate them all, still no one gives me awe  
I control them all, still no one bends their knee  
I dictate them all, still no one will succumb

Obedience and full surrender is what I demand  
From those I chose to let live  
Yield to my awesome strength  
I am an overwhelming force

Weak, pathetic, wretched ones  
Still makes pitiful attempts to struggle

Their weak resistance will be useless, my powers go beyond  
Time to right what's wrong and punish those who won't obey  
Full confrontation now seems certain, chaos will be wrought  
Slaughter will be brought upon those who stand in my path

I'm in a manic state, with a hollow gaze  
Hatred boils, and needs to be set free  
Weak ones are cast down at my will  
Surrender or be conquered

As a flock of sheep, I preside over their souls  
I shall see that in their hearts nothing but fear will reside

I will be bringer of mayhem  
I will be bringer of disorder  
I will be bringer of chaos  
Bring forth the bedlam

Your time is out  
The march towards oblivion begins  
I will lead your way  
Whipped towards extinction

As my judgement upon the world is about to be carried out  
A splinter in my mind stops my final ruling  
What is right, what is wrong? Everything. Nothing.  
A subconsciousness I thought repressed starts to rise

I will be bringer of mayhem  
I will be bringer of disorder  
Bring forth the bedlam

Once again the existential thoughts runs through my mind  
A distant part still dwells inside me, feeding me it's doubts  
Been disconnected from this world, what have I become?  
Bi-polar needs through satisfaction of mind detachment