Grime

Aborted

A misanthropic vision - apathy is omnipresent... All I see is a congregation of crud... A waste of space serving none but my cravings

A delicate selection of the tools of my trade All shall fall with a thrust of steel Hammer at hand, blunt force trauma impending

A ritual concoction - with a slight hint of insanity Your utopic society lies awash, no standards, no morals Only grime remains - a monument of integrity Only grime remains

Decrepit and stale, only picturesque remnants of your salivatin g ignorance

You all stare into a bottomless pit, with a cracking sound I re lieve this earth from another piece of shit

A misanthropic vision - apathy is omnipresent... A waste of space serving none but my cravings

A delicate selection of the tools of my trade All shall fall with a thrust of steel Hammer at hand, blunt force trauma impending

Timeless wonder, the moldy scent of blood Soothing silence, the destruction of your world Timeless wonder, the omnipresence of death Soothing silence, the destruction of your world

I just had to destroy something beautiful Scraping cranial matter, a picturesque view of it all Is this hysteria? Human nature at it's purest form

For all I care call me obscene And pretend to live your life pristine Rancor fed those like me grow To feed until there is nothing to show

A ritual concoction - with a slight hint of insanity A sensible inheritance - the destruction of decency Standing in a pool of blood - the remnants of my bidding