

## Critical Mass

### Dismal Euphony

I construct a mechanical smile  
And face the solid wall, with pride  
Loosing, falling, tears in our eyes  
Swirling like disordered flies

I don't mind the agony, the dying thirst or fading hunger  
Mystical, the smell of fear, fire breeds the pain inside me  
The horror set in me, twisted minds like roaring thunder  
Come with me, catastrophe, lead me to reality

Hunted by your lunacy, captured mental poverty  
Eat me, smell me, taste my fear, catastrophe...  
The coldest human steel, trapped between my teeth  
I'm creeping back for more and more and more