

Humans Dust

Thy Disease

Paralysis, atrophie of will, manipulation
Lies sippings from mouth of hypocrite
Your body is your enemy

Never to remember
Never to know you handle everything

You crawling in dust
And the dust you will become
Always confused by everything
The sick imagination

Shatter ego, another death
So scream in anguish
What happened to deserve all this?

You're thy only one list in the world
Of screaming, shapeless pictures
Another image of your sick world
Of your healthy mind

Undead, illusions of being
The bottom is there, where I am

Lust for temptation and betray
And dying unaware of my own existence