

Portal to Vacuity

Aborted

No solace in solitude, these retched forms
They consume me, control me
Pull me into vacuity

Emptiness I forever adore
Mere soulless worms, surrounding me
Utterly exhausting

A bottomless pit of maniacal inspiration
For the living care little for the dead
Social construct to keep the breathing consuming

As we march towards a certain bitter end
For the dead care little for the damned
Religious farce to keep the sheep in line, control

We see truth within lies
The comfort our own bias gives us
We see lies within truth
The bias our own comfort gives us

Never have I seen such decrepitude
These retched forms, consume me, control me
Am I even alive? Endless Desperation

A bottomless pit of maniacal inspiration
For the living care little for the dead
Social construct to keep the breathing consuming

As we march towards a certain bitter end
For the dead care little for the damned
Religious farce to keep the sheep in line, control

We see truth within lies
My sanity is revoked forever

Kill me - end me
There's no solace in solitude, there's only madness surrounding me
Kill me - burn me
There's not solace in silence, the corruption, it drains me

Never have I seen such decrepitude
These retched forms, consume me, control me
Am I even alive? Endless Desperation

Never have I seen such congregation
These corrupt forms, consume us, control us
Manipulative plot - the age of stupid

A forum for the insane
A forum for the inane

Emptiness I forever adore
Consuming me, surrounding me
Utterly disgusting