

Dead weight

Iridescent lead dead weight
Depravity the taste of
Feeding and fucking fleeing from something
Transformation devoid of

Rising tides of wretched pride
Hold the light, inside benight when...

All your life you'll walk this world alone
Lending violence to the numbers

Conqueror "I am the conqueror you fear"
Bridges to wasteland, down from the sky
Death is deserving flesh home to the flies

Rising tides of wretched pride
Hold the light, inside benight and frail

Your reputation precedes you bleeds you
Scribes the deeds you've done
The inhumation relieves you frees you eats you
Till we're left with less than none

All your life you'll walk this world alone
Lending violence to the numbers
All your life you made this world your own
Now you're left to face the sunder, the sunder alone