

# Sarcoma

Alluvial

Fuck

Ingratiate, set your sight upon the flood  
Of mass production and corruption  
The traitor lives, the honest man put to death  
Buried under labored breath

Oh, what a sight to behold  
Crafting a throne of your own  
Pillage the spawning land into exhaustion  
Regurgitate what you're told  
Sarcoma overexposed  
You spread, you rot, you leech  
The script's corrupt

Given an inch you would harvest a mile  
Blazing is the beacon of munition silos  
Damn the eyes and open wide  
Over the teeth and through the gums  
Confess that you are no one, nothing

Prophet claims, human counterfeit  
Oh, what a sight to watch a man become invertebrate  
Covered in sores, a crown of shit  
Lord knows you've done your share of pissing in the wishing well

Head underwater, refuse to drown?  
Your final hour yet you proudly wear your crown  
Never a martyr, no holy vows  
Barrel to mouth, you will finally bow down

Given an inch you would harvest a mile  
Blazing is the beacon of munition silos  
Damn the eyes and open wide  
Over the teeth and through the gums  
Confess that you are no one, nothing

Sentenced to burn

Damn the eyes and open wide  
Over the teeth and through the gums  
Confess that you are no one, nothing

Of use to no one  
Of use to no one  
Of use to nothing