

Found a bullet name scratched in  
Walking bag of meat fake opinion  
Switched on market hype  
Over-run with parasites  
Terrified to be boxed  
Fixated on fear of emptiness  
Dead cynic no remains  
Splatter the walls with unremarkable grey

Carcass does what it's told  
(horror, burn, bought, sold)  
Never questions what it's seen

This is what you need  
Addiction, overpowers greed  
This thirst is a must  
Drugged up on Hyperlust

Dead suspended Robot dream  
Just fodder for Machines  
Concrete poured in your gut  
Vermin slave open shut  
Push paper in the dark  
Fail-safe system for the caste  
Final words before you die  
"What the fuck did you do with your life?"

Shit kicker obeys every word  
(cheat, murder, steal, decay)  
Discovered by a spade

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She worked tirelessly  
Maybe to appease her mother  
Thinking it would atone  
For all her personal failings  
Slave away until you're free  
Hide you shattered soul from others  
In this almighty  
First world prison

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