No profits go to those who battle
To protect their kind from us
And are they not better off
Beyond their mortal kingdom of overflown carrion?
Sate the acrid hunger in you as you gaze into The Drip
Stare into its blackened film and do not take your eyes away
The contents of our inverse alter
Will mutate your skin and your mind
Breeding ample mental lucre
Far exceeding any other oddity on this curetted old land
Breathe in with your pupils
Then expel the cadence that it gives you
Cast your voice like line and hook
Reeling out your deepest fears

Relentless mutation Relentless mutation

Eons rendered in one view
Binding your sight to the evermore
One second in its void will evoke a phobia of time
All the grim within each thought
Will echo all throughout the liquid
Its current emanates repulsive imagery
Ludic sanguine orb, heaving sable
(Sable)
Incarnation of every witnesses hallucination
Raveling and breeding into its hyperkinetic makeup

Relentless mutation in the retinal burrow of A.U.M
Relentless mutation of your mind, now describe what you see
Relentless mutation in the retinal burrow of A.U.M
Relentless mutation of your mind, now describe what you see
Relentless mutation
Relentless mutation
Relentless mutation