

Disease Test the Best

Arsonists Get All The Girls

Starving in the desert
I can't believe what I'm seeing with my own eyes
Strong delusions; this is all wrong
Reaching for space there was a great rift
From the tops of our mountains
Focused on the image,
You're only making this harder on yourself
A reflection asking for your help and you deny
Make sense of why you were denied death
Sunken desperate eyes exposed to the light; terrified of life
Forcing them to awaken and journey to end
Know the worst is real and best is fake
An illusion is that you've known in the past
The worst is real and now it's all you can see
Starved; this is all wrong