

Dementia

Benighted

The unconscious repression always grows in the head
There's no forgiveness inside, it's just a semblance of truth
This unacceptable state cuts the mind in two
And one of them disappears in the limbs of oblivion
Anormal human behaviour by morbid rationalization
Installs itself disguised by perversion

Restriction of the vision, diversions, manipulations
All the tricks are used to realize the deviated purposes
Dementia, the precocious symptoms of mental perversion

Anger from disturbed childhood
Comes through unconscious paths
Far from our reality, hate for his identity
He wants to become more than a simple human
And behind a wall of lies, build his own pleasure

Violence as answer to affective deficiency
Forever torn between repulsion and fascination