

Muzzle

Benighted

Congenital malformations
Ugly and repulsive, hostage of my deformity
Genetic curse oppressing me
I see the disgust in her eyes, even more when she tries to hide
it
Humanoid tumor torn from her womb
Or am I delusional?
Redefine and hide my face

Wear My Muzzle, no lips, no kiss
Wear My Muzzle, chase away the unknown

The son of disappointment stands in front of you, far from being
your ideal reflection
I can't believe you, you are my emotional slave
We are chained to each other and the first one dead will drag
The other into his fall
Redefine who is sick...

Odious features distort my face
Dressed with discordance
You don't fool me

Realm of the monster, stench of urine and feces
Pity dripping from her heart and crashing pathetically on the board
of my disfigured self
Realm of the monster, stench of urine and feces
Discordant caress of her trembling hand
Tightens my throat and it's hard to breathe

I smile with hatred, nourished by the manipulation that dwells
in me and keeps you close to me
against your will
Future promise of many lies