

# Magnetic Hole

Cathedral

In this magnetic hole, descension the only quest  
Our lips are green within the burial of life itself  
Oh glorious misery caress this emptiness  
Half truths as a whole in this vacuum a negative gift S

Souls scattered in ecstasy  
Isolation intrinsically  
No medication or shrink can cure  
This nothingness we adore

Skull of humanity within the charcoaled house of wealth  
In divine emptiness we are the butchers of lost self  
Hammer nails into my flesh for the punishment of luxury  
Bleed me dry oh lord in return I'll kiss your feet

Eyes hollow i cannot see  
Holy visions just heresy  
No god or shrink can cure  
This nothingness we adore

Into this hole we sink.  
Devoid of self esteem  
Clawing at the purest darkness  
Too awake to sleep.