

Systemic Pestilence

Crown Magnetar

Hexahedron prison, enveloped in this confusion
My only solace I live in this illusion

Trapped in a world of endless human stupidity
We have put ourselves ahead as divinity

Enslaved by this realm, prisoners of shame
We are the stain of this world, ordered to carry this burden as
we walk to our graves

You will become one with the soils
A nutritional provider for the foliage of this lair
Useless flesh virus, condemned to infect. No afterlife after th
is life

Rotting skin beneath my nails, this moment forever imprinted
A wasteland of feasting maggots on the meat of unborn sons

Red skies canvass my sight, in my dreams I am told there will b
e no more light
Eternal nightfall unveiled upon this land
Lusting for end I am at his command

I see nothing but the wind and flesh of my fallen self
Directed downwards into the abyss, I see the waste that defined
all life

I see the waste that defined all life