

There Is No Life Without Suffering

Crown Magnetar

My personality eroding beneath me
A member of this horde expelling stench into the air
A godless man I have become indulging on despair

Enchanted by this disconsolate future
I peel the blood from my battered eyes
Behold this text as I conjure the swine
Forsaken minds erupt, flowing with hate

Pouring the elixir down the throats of the damned and weak
Harvesting digital infestations that have caused this useless disease

No feeling inside anymore
Feeling these shackles peel apart my upset skin
Let go of me, I was meant to drown in peace

Abolishment of all life upon an orb of endless greed
Isolated existence, dead light of ecstasy
Created of decomposed organic particulate
Depopulating sanity, curse this humanity

Black clouds shroud all my sight
Weeping, birthed into the art of suffering

I can't go back as I'm bound by these ties
Unable to articulate my pure despondency
I am pushed forward and cured by these lies
Laying beside my closed off feelings

Wishing that I could take a single breath
I hold my hands to my blemished face, eternally wishing I was close to death
Isolation is my god in my endless pain

Mourning all of the thoughts I've had
Regretting every single step
A separated mind forming in monstrosity
Let go of me I was meant to drown alone

Peering into a soul of sin
Remembering all the places I've been
One again I have proved I'm disloyal
The rotting queen pushes me into the soil