

## Praise The Filth

Cryptopsy

The perfect light, the ideal spot  
A few quick filters, another shot  
Focused intent gets all the likes, the brand is all  
The brand makes right  
Silent moments, surrounded by all  
In the limelight, life is showcased tall  
The euphoric feeling of making connections  
The continuous obsession of attention

Another day, another post, my flawless lifestyle  
A lackluster god to which I pray has consumed me whole  
Another like, another follower  
Brings me no joy, brings me no hope  
Yet, I still continue to act like it does

But nothing's what it seems, there's darkness everywhere  
Despite what I shine, this bland existence, destroying me

I scream alone while I smile for the masses  
I put subtle cries in the air in hopes someone will notice  
What is the point? I am in isolation  
Trapped in plain sight

Today's the day, I've been here before  
I have them all neatly lined up, I'll choke them down  
Consistently  
I've put the bag over my head  
It's hard to see because I'm weeping  
I hope they'll remember me

Another one for all my so-  
called friends, another one for all my foes  
It's time for this to end, let's just make one last post

As I slowly fade away  
The bell keeps ringing incessantly