

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