

## Necrosis of the Ego

Devilyn

I hate the world and ordinaries  
I burn my boats  
I cut myself off feelings  
I hold them and he in an abhorrence.  
I want to present all the people -  
With true natural pain.  
To deepent everything into depression  
Fear is natural and  
A nice feeling  
Throughout the magnitude.  
I see an imagination in my eyes.  
I am an imagination of  
The ill, paralysed mind.  
Sometime everyone will give up  
But it will be too late.  
And the end is the worst  
Because all-powerfuls look at  
Your convulsions.  
I knew too early  
The first step is behind me  
The ordinaries turns into  
The irrational nightmares,  
Which live inside me.  
I deliver my hatred for the world.