

## Case # Obscene

Dismember

The gate your portal to life  
Falter and grows weak  
Your sense of reality somewhat distorted  
Morbidity your sanity suffers  
In your escape from the truth  
Invoke surkai  
And amit your wrongdoing

Cursed by the morals  
Of generations no longer needed  
Living your worthless lives  
By the faith written in blood

I weep for your souls  
Until they're dust and memories  
Forgotten eternally

Calling it 'independence' and 'freedom'  
An act that chains them to corruption  
That will bring this world down

Your so called truth and righteous light  
Who is the one being perverted  
Can you ever tell the difference from  
Right and wrong