

Go!

Reality is shedding her skin, slipping out of her dress with a
sadistic grin
Feet flat on the floor, clawing at the rusted hinges of the door
Pitch black eyes, baptized in flies, ordained to suffer

The deceased lay scattered across the pavement, their rotting flesh
drips off their splintered bones
Decomposing smiles light up the room, allowing the maggots to bloom
Slithering up my spine, my veins are turning black
Death stares me in the eyes and tells me my life was a lie

Manifesting before me, materializing in front of my eyes, the omnipresent God

We are legion, for we are many
We are legion, for we are the true voice of God

Reality is shedding her skin, slipping out of her dress with a
sadistic grin
Feet flat on the floor, clawing at the rusted hinges of the door
I dip my finger in a skull full of blood, scribing the words of
lord across the wall
Holy scriptures adorned in the essence of death to be reborn and
given breath
You will be reborn and given breath

Emanating from darkness, in darkness is truth
You will find your forgiveness hanging from the end of your bed
sheet noose

Kick the chair, say a prayer, let him know of your despair
In the end god never cared, how does it feel to be forsaken?