

## Being And Nothing

Extreme Noise Terror

A dead end void, puerile existence  
Killing time, ambitions now just a vacant urge

Soul desecration  
Content to just dream  
Lost aspirations  
Buried in the past

Empty inside, devoid reality  
Staid to stagnate  
Sinking fast in the sands of time

Unborn, aims, buried in the  
Sands of time

Forsaken, the existence of mind  
Malevolent thoughts bring demise

Can you feel it turn to hate

Life defiled with convulsing rage  
Nightmare scenes still breed inside

Mind over mayhem  
Beneath a mask you hollow inside  
Mind over mayhem  
Racked with guilt you view this life