

## Sickness

Fastkill

I shall redeem myself from the clutch that grasp at my  
inner self

Looking inside your future uncertain  
The fear grows as a sickness uncured

Sickness! Uncertain of being back  
Sickness! Time of insane  
Sickness! That's about to die  
Sickness! A life of intercourse and lust

The tears in your eyes as red as blood  
To suffer alone in disgrace  
Rotting skinny corpse left alone  
Dream of dissipation

A sudden inspiration a feeling so strong  
Your life is not worth a day  
Destroyed and defiled as on a proving ground  
Infected pain, dead awaits

Creatures f\*\*ked by a greedy pat  
The first time I've taste blood  
Saw the rampant mainstream dying off  
Remember the atrocities

Eat me: come on my taste to satisfy my f\*\*king pride  
Call me: do the cannibal for me, eat me, call me, hate  
me

Under the scale of secrecy  
Nobody will come to know the truth  
Impure with impeccability  
Heinous deeds coming soon