

Evolve from the insult of life
Indistinct thought of reason
Existence on the edge of a knife
Common sense is out of season

Symbolic inner conflict
Entombed in a scream
Self-worth kneels in darkness at the corner of a room

Bitter fate awaits
Empty conviction
Lacking inner peace
Emotion's condition

Humanity is the vermin of this emotional distress
Committing of sins that will never be confessed

Bonds of normalcy
Like maggots at a feast
A prison of veracity
Increasing despair of fate

Take the poison
Eradicate desire
Fattened with resent
Swine of discontent

Destitute feelings
Like a knife to the back
Ethics broken down
Existence at the end of a rope

Nihilistic landscape crowded with neglect
The noose is made by a trail of regret
Down this path of bad luck at the end of reject
Empty devotion stretched across the face of disrespect

We all stand atop this rotten decay called life
Purpose versus substance
The final time has come