

Miscreation

Heart of a Coward

Now there's nothing left
We've spread ourselves too thin
Crawling at the walls
The darkness closing in
A cage within a cage
We're left to rot in this cerebral maze
Forever lost
Deafened by the silence of our own restless minds
Servants of damnation, no will to unify
A perfect miscreation
A perfect lie

Blind to the grave
Nothing can change that now
Blind to the grave
No one can save us now

Sickness
We breathe it in tonight to witness our decline
Final transformation
Pure hatred will arise
Breathe in this pestilence under these blackened skies
A perfect miscreation
A perfect lie

Blind to the grave
Nothing can change that now
Blind to the grave
No one can save us now

Denial of existence
We fabricate the path to least resistance
Repopulate
Born to sow the seeds of hatred and procreate
This, the mirror of our nature to devastate
Crushed beneath the waves