

## Vex & Siolence

Ministry

If the child slaughter then come later  
Wrapped up and returned after many years  
Crawled out from under uncouth layers  
To take a shell back and lip in, well, wouldn't you?

Would the child answer full of anger  
Full of rage and blood lust spoken but never shown  
With a seeming riddle or a puzzle  
Neither the brutal nor the timid could have known

Deep down inside too dark to see  
The sex demands a shot of something  
What violent other could there be?

Here is the end  
Here is nothing  
Nothing

After breathing in the beginning  
After beating through what wasn't there  
Death became the only answer, but not the cure  
The final act became the meaning, no one cared

Deep down inside too dark to see  
The sex demands a shot of something  
What violent other could there be?

Here is the end  
Here is nothing  
Nothing, nothing  
Nothing, nothing  
Nothing