

# Kettle

Ohgr

Corner cut mindless  
Morally bankrupt  
Here fitting nicely  
Staying as it once was

A blissful sensation  
The head tripping cave in  
To feel the head shaken  
Begin to collapse in the wiretrap feast of dreams

Where taken lightly  
Clouded as light serene  
Flame throwing tarot  
All in a line descendants

An instant receiving was better untreated  
All problems lying low  
Just under the skins glow  
The Scarring convergence screams  
With serious inability to cease the faction  
A long door closing in the face react  
Towards a lonely lesson offering retraction  
A memory hanging on now hung by the neck

It's overly twisted  
Rape and remind of waste  
In devious flavors  
Direct in defiling shame

When playing with fire  
Burnt out desire  
A kettle of blackness  
Already fell into a pit of our own device

A serious disability  
Devout the system  
A sharp wedge dripping through the back up ahead  
Toward one vicious world wide assumption  
A force upon dictatorship  
The future's dead

A blissful sensation  
The head tripping cave in  
To feel the head shaken  
Begin to collapse in the wiretap feast of dreams

An instant receiving  
Was better untreated  
All problems lying low  
Just under the skins glow  
The scarring convergence screams  
With serious side affecting