

Terminal

Once Human

Crave the blood flow
To feed your ego
You rip from my flesh
To fill your hollow
You amputated
Manipulated
I'm out of my mind
Decapitated

Before your maggots decompose you
Allow me to diagnose you

Terminal
Narcissistic
Your prognosis
Six, six, six
Medication
Won't fix your sick
What you need is an exorcist

Eat me alive
Superior mind
You poison the rats
Inferior kind
Sever the soul
For complete control
To fill up your heart
Your black hole

Before your maggots decompose you
Allow me to diagnose you

Terminal
Narcissistic
Your prognosis
Six, six, six
Medication
Won't fix your sick
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Get it through your mind
The only way is a lobotomy
Drilling through the swine
Dissect your infected anatomy

It's not a case of pure psychosis
Listen to your diagnosis

Terminal
Narcissistic
Your prognosis
Six, six, six
Medication
Won't fix your sick
What you need is an exorcist

Oh, no

Medication won't fix your sick
Six, six, six
What you need is an exorcist