

BEATEN BEYOND IDENTIFICATION

PSYCHO-FRAME

Beaten beyond ID

Go ahead, check my fitful pulse
Can't you see that I'm dead with my heart exposed?
You know your death is forewarned
Do you think I care?
With your gouged eyes and singed hair

So allow me to perfect my misery
My masterpiece to fuck you up beyond ID

My pain is you-tilized
No gods yet I-dolized
Dripping adrenaline
You're wrapped in plastic again
I feed
God lends a stockpile of your sins
Into my hands
I'll give you ten fucking seconds
Godspeed

I'm crafting you, twisted memories
Savage artistry, shattered identity
Torn apart
Your essence now a void
The haunting realm, where your soul's now destroyed

Pain utilized
No gods, yet demonized
The abyss beckons, your sanity frays
A relentless descent, into oblivion's haze
Into my grasp
Ten fleeting seconds your end begins
Bloodshed, a lethal decree
Genetic code spells catastrophe
My DNA is OP

Fracture your face
You won't survive as I rip you into five
I've mastered your fucking dead ways
You want to live
Give me one reason why
Bleeding beyond ID