

CRAWLSPACE MESSIAH

PSYCHO-FRAME

You walk into this place with nothing left in your mind
Transcend the bounds of your uselessness

My infectious resonance
Grinning and hanging in the light
Get fucked twice
Your soul is ambidextrous
The way your body swings left to right

No final thoughts, no further notice
Push your swinging feet with a killing purpose
Soaking all of you
Spewing; claustrophobic
I'll pull you through the walls
Straight to the furnace

Cut the leash
Fall to your knees with your legs snapped
I hope you got what you need from me
Before God relapsed

Curl into yourself if you choose to forfeit
I'll give you jagged fucking holes
Finished in warm spit

Frozen still
Know your breathing is labored
Hard to feel
Your only exit is tapered

Give to me what you want me to give back
Your despair reduced to a fucking blood bath
I've done the math enough to know
The light at the end is a dead end road

Eyes lidless and burning
Face down in acrid bliss
I sense euphoric yearning
But I rather you drown in piss
Eyes lidless and burning
Face down in acrid bliss
I sense euphoric yearning
But I rather you drown in piss

Caress your form in fucked up faith
Grab your neck by the hook of a crowbar
Throw you in your fucking grave
Fill the white of your eyes with dirt
So you can't see how much I'm worth
In your mind, you want to end me
Crazy 'cause I stabbed you first

You cry like a bitch (Bitch, bitch)
Your mouth, bleeding like a faucet
Should've kept it wired shut
Then you wouldn't be fucking exhausted

Like you better dead
With your limbs fucking spread
Like you better dead
With your limbs fucking spread

Quiet my mouth
You have bound my hands
And I've had enough
I give it back to you
Sevenfold in the ways that you're used to

My God
My God
My God
I want everything to end
I want everything to end