

INTERNAL DEATH TRANCE

PSYCHO-FRAME

I'll paste you faster than you can fucking spit
Rewind time, breathe in, and waste you again
Then your synapses snap back into fragments
Dilate your eyes, pure frozen silvered white
From brain-dancing your own shitty demise

Your genesis crushed between my jaws
I am your only God

Re-watch your face cave in
I'll fucking smear you over and over again and again
I am your only God

Your first death was never always meant to be your last
And now you'll stay here with me with the back of your knees fucking
slashed
By my serrated blade
That I made from the ones who share your worthless name

Suspended all their eyes
Tied up in line
Watching you while you writhe
All watching you die

"Activate the Remote God Seeker"

I was once before sleepwalking like you
But from your torture, I am aroused

Limb from limb reassembled again
We stand eye level with death, perform the rite and bend
Welcome to Hell, internal death trance
Brain-dancing your own demise

Face down, palms up
Hole to hole
All under my control
Your every cry
And every single whimper
I count down to the last whisper
Fuck you

I'll make you wish you fixed your fucking face
And chose fear while you still could
One last glimpse of light through my closing teeth
Stuck in an internal death trance