

NEWJACK ERADICATION

PSYCHO-FRAME

Can you...
Can you hear the screams
Through the chatter of a thousand flapping jaws?
They respond, echoing mine
Discarding feeble flesh
We could be divine

Finally seeing through the eyes of my father
Drag you like a dog by your fucking collar
Abandon my flesh for your own
As I burrow my way to the light behind your eyes
I'm flooding rot and wrath deeper inside

Love me
As if you had a fucking choice
Change me
Reshape our body
Become one and rejoice

Why do you hesitate?
The scars we carve into each other's flesh
Adorn the reborn omen that we become

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Through the chatter of a thousand flapping jaws?
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Think twice
What's the first to enter?
It could be the curve of this blade
It could be the curve of this member

One of these mark the first step
Once we start, there's no place for regret
Are you ready, bitch?

Think of what we could become
Think of what we could become

Love me
As if you had a fucking choice
Change me
Reshape our body
Become one and rejoice