

My polar eyes are icy  
They polarize what I see  
While they deal lies I idealize  
I know that I can die free  
I know that we can die too  
On any weekend I choose  
In a weakened state we pray to him  
Then we can state our praise in hymns  
They hem and haw amen  
Pay the Pentecost for our sins  
It's Arsenic mixed with arson lit  
Artifice carcasses so artific-  
Don't smite the tongue for you speak in them  
Then bite the palm that they feed you with  
Are you convinced of the Eucharist?  
You can risk it all so the secrets kept, amen

Elegy readily telling elegant melodies  
Yea my energy is inner chi hell is my enemy  
Entities of inner peace appease the devil that entered me  
Men are seen as menacing but they end up in entropy  
Yea I'd let it be but I'm trapped with the centipedes  
Bees in the trap claptrap rap's the revelry  
They're wrapped in plaster plastered rapt by rapture  
Cast in castor oil and cast beneath the casket soil  
Into a mass grave that's what the mass crave  
And not amass like a vast weight  
Or a mast like a flag-state  
More like a mass where they stand with their hands raised  
That I pass with a masse  
I don't care what the masks say  
They all plastic, passive and passé's  
Surpass past when I Plath pain, that's the campaign

Show me how all the martyrs did  
Poke me now I don't want to live  
Broke my crown on the stars  
Holy vows a mirage  
Know that man's not my father  
Hold me down under water

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