

Sick Machine

Sianvar

Far from home, all dismembered and leaving with their limbs on wrong!

Shrapnel spraying

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Camouflage: unappealing with 3 days worth of rotting in
Malnutrition, fecal cause, laceration trophy scars!

Let it be, let it be

Running to the stations

Carnage destination

Carry out the consequences

Let it be, let it be

Weapon calibration, monk self-

immolation, pouring on their own death sentence

This land is a ghost, how did it scare? No one was spared

All bodies in rows. Why were you there? Why were you there?

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Futures looking bleak, pass the torch

Earth goes up in flames, keep it scorched

Tally up body counts, why were you there?

Why were you there?

Sick machine, chivalry, hurry up

Aesthetic rethinking, hurry up

Power keeps it in the family

We're the lost. Their chosen sons!

History will you redeem us?

We've succumbed to parasites!

We're carried, we're carried under, under parasites!