

# Disfigured Images

## Signs Of The Swarm

Behind these dark walls lies something barely human  
Under this thick skin is empty blackened veins

Becoming disgusting, reborn into hate  
Envisioning foul possibilities  
Disturbing images

Casualties all around  
Bodies hanging  
Mental masterpieces disfigure my  
Vision from seeing clear

I see sickening scenes

Try to see the world through my eyes  
This is life with a sickening mind  
Visualizing your family's extinction  
Bodies collect in empty streets

Becoming disgusting  
Reborn into hate  
I can't seem to wake from this  
Nightmare, what's really in front of me?

What's really in front of me?

Delusional  
Someone help me  
Just make it stop  
What's in front of me?