

Articulate and fill with nothing said the leach of the  
Leeches need pen tip drips noxious function  
A double standard fee redirect burn infinite  
Decadence replaces the next day crawling  
Screams at yesterday eyes gather squinting  
Dissect and fear gather words of wisdom to  
Fling in vain what is your purpose of this  
Game carcass soiled caged broken pieces in  
The dust decay nervous exhaustion caused  
Jagged cross analogy destroy to depict  
It dirt flows down empty veins all alive  
Within will seep away ears enlarge to listen  
Confess the rest to all gazing up looking  
So angelic force feed nothing hot dirt  
IT WAS JUST A LITTLE BLOOD IT'LL WASH  
OUT lifes ambition for you SPITEFUL