

Visions

Stateless

Feel rage, feel rage in enormity
As these days, piss taken constantly
My peeps say, we're living the lives of the modern slave
Them kill joy away

Blow-back, deep breath to take it in
You slow dance, demons that live within
There's no chance, in seeing the light in the day

Because I can't stand my visions in sleep
My mind just takes hold of visions and transforms
Memories and waking dreams tell
All that we are, we are our makers sins

Time for time, being growing in fields of blood
Now we done flowered black as night because of all
Those who've been watering us lies
Subconscious thoughts
Beginnings of life that's oh so bad, oh so wrong