

## Future Terminal

## The Absence

Future terminal  
Euthanize the craven instinct  
Miseries of the living codex  
A mind in total reveal  
No short of applause less flesh

Mentally dismembered a million severed fates  
I feel their lamentatoin calling me

Consummate the burning steel  
As deep as it can reach  
Glowing red from the grinding wheel  
Blades that wail and weep

Mentally dismembered a million severed fates  
I feel their lamentations through the cracks  
They call my name

Bask in depth of fading time incurable  
Stay until death, alive in a future terminal  
Bask in depth of fading time incurable  
Stay until death, alive in a future terminal

Mentally dismembered

Now bleeds the ever-crimson wound  
Born in a deep red reach  
We see what pains us  
In exodus will soon retreat

Eulogize our own logic  
Cemetary composure  
Bring to us the torches of time  
Let them burn

Mentally dismembered

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