

As I exit this Downward Spiral and drag all my Flaws out into the Light.

It is always the same old Story, these sick twisted Patterns to dampen my Spite.

Will I ever be able to conquer the Facts of my own Defeat?

Will I ever be able to justify my Strife?

Born to fight, breed to kill, ready to die but I never will!

If it is to be, I know it is all up to me!

Another Day, another Way to defile and soil my own Existence.

Rejection, Reflection the only Way to my Absolution.

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The Infiltrator is already in, carving away at my Skin.

As neither Heaven or Hell will take me.

I will walk this World alone... Then, now and Forever!

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