

The Bottomless Pit

The Secret

Total paranoia is total awareness of the lies they spit on me
The holy state of fear narrows the walls of my cage but I am here.

I am not like the average inmates.

Jail. Isolate. Cell. Their trap.

Total paranoia is total awareness of the lies they spit on us

The holy state of fear narrows the walls of our cages

But we are everywhere. We are no like the average inmates.

We have spent our life in prison.

We are very dangerous men.

We are everywhere.