

Circuit 3

Tragic Black

Tear out the heart, blood pumping in your hand.
Drill out the oil and rape our fucking land.
Tear out the wires implanted in your brain.
Anuerysms clotted in your consumer veins.
Glitter like death will sparkle in your absent eyes. Dripping from the faucet, leaking, losing life.

Beating through my brains.
Pulsating through my veins.
Tear yourself away.
Break free from the chains.
Electric circuits cut our wrist, but we still resist. Melting circuitry. Synthetic tissue slit.

Tear out the static infusing feedback in this state.
Like a chemical reaction to the chaos you create.
Tear out the murder cleansing stains upon your hands. Permanently poisoned under flags in every land.

Beating through my brains.
Pulsating through my veins.
Tear yourself away.
Break free from the chains.
Electric circuits cut our wrist, but we fucking resist. Melting circuitry.
Synthetic tissue slit.
Explore the darkness in the void fast asleep.
You'll be covered with metal wires, see what will come to be.

Disinfect the action of the beating of your heart.
Remain alone in death as the outside falls apart.
Disengage destruction and inject the living pain.
Forever in a struggle.
Forever is today.