

Thrash

Unprocessed

Silent creature

You keep the secrets that still haunt me in my dreams

Picture perfect

You draw the nightmares that can not be described

You

You're like a crystalline world

You

You're someone's fake messiah

You

Strident creature

You keep me up every damn night

I can't wake up

Until you leave my body

Violent preacher

You drag me down beyond the gates of my hellfire

And every day

You keep turning your back on me

Cause you're a goddamn lie

But every night, your vicious hands keep choking me

And blood runs from my eyes

You

You're like a crystalline world

You

You're someone's fake messiah

You're my illusion, my brother on the other side

You remain unproven

But you're just a fucking lie

But you're just a fucking lie

You

You're like a crystalline world

You

You're someone's fake messiah