

## **Insect**

Cause for extinction and the silence it bled  
Bring forth the hatred and the wolves it has fed  
Devoured sustenance but cannot sustain  
Leave room for the ones you're gonna blame

You suffocate all those that grate  
Under your skin, you've let them in  
You've had enough of it  
Choking down, you feel the sinking pit  
Comes a crowd, the sudden urge to flip  
Bow down, no, something solid's hit

We all fall fast down, face to the floor  
We are what we are, nothing else, nothing more  
Now face the day, we'll waste away  
Ending a reign, simian brain

I'd love to leave this to rot away  
I'd love to leave this and go away

We deserve nothing, cause nothing's been done  
Over-privileged insects who burned out the sun  
Of all the worlds, we've been given this one

Into the void we are lost now  
Set course for all this to end now  
Infested insects ruined it all  
Drowned out the weak means we all fall

Die slow and never evolve  
Be gone, powers dissolve  
Destroy all that's been built  
Take back all the control

Grow, crawl, insect  
Feed, die, insect

## The Visitor

Herd us like some mules  
Dictate, multiply, and mutate  
High alert, altered memory  
In this subdued state  
I can feel it in,  
Underneath the skin  
Crawling, dealing it's own skin  
Hybrid bends the rules  
Rips life off, and with it  
Brings doom

In it a dark cloud forms, grows,  
Shrouding the big show  
First the brains plucked from its state  
Downgrade, then fed back to me

All this seems so great  
Still the sheep born from greed  
Taken what is given  
Even if we don't know names  
I can see the end  
Just ahead it's dim  
And what we've done to us, all is lost  
I can feel it sinking in  
This whole time, now it's dark

In it a dark cloud forms, grows,  
Shrouding the big show  
First the brains plucked from its state  
Downgrade, then fed back to me

Nothing makes sense  
This doesn't make sense

Put me farthest away from it all  
I want nothing to do with you and you and you and you  
We're not the same at all  
Brain-washed, brain-stewed  
Nothing is new  
You are the cream of the crop

Yeah right, just sheep  
Yeah right, lost sheep

The breeze is cold  
It's the way it goes  
And nothing seems to slow

Greed, democracy,  
It's all illusions in the show

## **Iniquity**

Into the darkness I confess  
I've liked it better here  
Forced on the front line, the confines, the ones that hold me near  
Stripped of the truth, told lies, force-fed all this for their own gain  
Into the vortex I've trekked and had my demons slain

Beg for an end, hold ten and count back till there is life again  
Stick to the far sides near gods, it's not for those that fear the pain  
Dictate your life on a weighted beam although all sins are the same  
Look to the sky as you sink at your feet  
But still you pray

I don't care, about your prayer

Left in this hollow shell  
Left in this hollow soul  
Left in this to die

Left in this hollow shell, so empty inside  
Left in the confines while still alive, I've died  
Back and forth, it push and pulls and plays with my mind  
Just beneath the surface I can feel it crawl

I can't see a thing  
Feel it suffocate  
Ending all the strain  
Of all we've laid to waste

I can't save my life  
From this parasite  
Stretched inside my veins  
Turning me to slave

Burn, dig me another hole where I live  
Now I am involved with this curse  
It's one life to live, no fucking second chance  
This is it or nothing at all

## **Lamia**

Here I'm standing alone  
In a world so old

Time isn't the same for us all  
Frozen blood that will not thaw  
Stricken by bites from the elder race  
I crawl from my grave at night  
Never asleep, wish I died  
Instead my soul's darkness is taken from me

Here I'm fighting alone

Flight, robbed in the womb of my life  
Stripped of all that was inside  
Written on walls of the ruined city  
Now here alone left to survive  
Will to live more than the rite  
In silence for years, I've been right here waiting

Here I'm standing alone  
In a world that's old

Shadows cast my shape  
Fears all put in place  
Attack when you can't move  
All that you feels true

I feel the punctured skin  
Sensation dripping in  
I've witnessed wars, I've witnessed sin  
Been the death of many men  
I will not cry  
I will not bend  
I will not burn for my own hand  
In this demise

Honour the sign  
Nocturnal life  
Born to survive  
Wish I died

I don't know myself  
So I can't trust you  
What's left of your life  
I will consume  
I will consume