

Transformed into a cyclops
One eye lost in conflict
A child of unbearable loss
Abstractions have turned to shit
A decimated kingdom
All that is pure is gone for good
Left with survivors syndrome
Filled with hate 'til I'm gone for good

No ambition
No fucking soul
No redemption
No fucking goal

Lost and stripped down
In a labyrinth without walls I can see the minds reflection
Insisting your insight is more than your perception
I'll take what's yours and I'll take what's mine

Pride of another kind
A loathing of what you will create
Viewing the design
Desecration of the architecture

No ambition
No fucking soul
No redemption
No fucking goal

Lost and stripped down
In a labyrinth without walls I can see the minds reflection
Insisting your insight is more than your perception
I'll take what's yours and I'll take what's mine

Hiding under stacks of bodies
Coveting the jewels of the maw
Priceless treasure smuggled in the mouth
Breathing discreetly until night falls

Lost and stripped down
In a labyrinth without walls I can see the minds reflection
Insisting your insight is more than your perception
I'll take what's yours and I'll take what's mine

I'm lost and stripped down
Trapped in the mind with
No ambition
No fucking soul
No redemption
No fucking goal