War

"The Increased Sensation Of Dullness"

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In all his opulence He would swallow the world All levels at peak, 'cause: "What's there we must feed!"

The lack of demand we beget Is making him loath His blood pressure climbs Or does his heartbeat decline?

By his own choice He will rot in his cell Until the end of time

Over and over He would swallow the world All levels at peak Until the end

He will swallow his last meal Windows closed At dimmed light

"I'm just a human" he would say When it comes back to him

His blood pressure climbs And his levels arise No end is in sight His heartbeat declines

No end is in sight

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