

Ataraxie

"Walking Through The Land Of Falsity"

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Tired of roaming among lie-thirsty deceitful living
creatures
Snubbing their stinking venomous acts like escaping
pestilence
I can't hold down that nausea towards these lugubrious
beings
Force-fed of vain hopes and waiting patiently their
ends to come

Claustrophobic but confined in my own expended
carnal prison
Doomed to endure seeing them smiling, breathing,
crying and living
Watching them disguise their falsity and emphasize
their sociality
To finally decide to betray the faithful ones they're
supposed to appreciate

Willing to crush their bones with my own hands and
leave them in misery
To make them pay their fallacious betrayals and
striking disloyalty
Then lacerate their flesh and make them drink their
own impure blood
To finally break their necks and leave their remains to
famished worms

Las de toute cette accablante puanteur et hypocrisie
RÃ©signÃ© Ã vivre dans un monde n'exaltant que
l'Ã¢chetÃ© et infamie
J'aimerais tant que cette rÃ©alitÃ© disparaisse dans
l'effroi gÃ©nÃ©ral
Et que tout cette pathÃ©tique humanitÃ© se noie en
un onirisme lachrymal

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