

Dies

"Aesthetics Of Violence"

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Behold! The human being, more primitive than
television
The urges in the hearts of men, older than the science
within
The machine comes apart with ease, the doctor's
operating table
The hearts of men do as they please
John Wayne Gacy, Cain and Abel

Feeding images into you, prying your eyeballs open
Somewhere deep inside, it's true
The red you see remains unspoken
The death, the rape, the tragedy
The world is an ugly place
What's capable inside of me
Is going to rear it's ugly face

Taught to close our eyes and tuck ourselves away in
silence
For centuries the world dies, everything I see is
violence
There's nothing new under the sun
Does This Inspire You?

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