

Dies Irae

"4d"

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I THINK YOU WILL FEEL NO PAIN
WHEN HEADS FALL, EYES CLOSE, BLOOD DRIPS
SOULLESS AUTOMATA CURE ME, CURE ME
'CAUSE I AM NO LONGER WHAT I USED TO BE

I?M DEAD
DYING
DISEASED
DISABLED

I NEED TO JUSTIFY THIS
FOR MEASURE OF VALUE?S SAKE
SUITS ME IF PROPAGANDA IS FORCE-FED, FORCE-FED
'CAUSE EYES SEWN SHUT DON?T POSE A THREAT, THEY
WON?T SEE

I?M DEAD
DYING
DISEASED
DISABLED

YOU WIL DIE SO I CAN LIVE HERE
PEEL YOUR BODY, HIDING MY FEARS
REST MY THINKING BRAIN ON YOUR SKIN
IN GOD WE TRUST, NEVER SHED A TEAR
I?VE NEVER FELT A THING

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