

In Dread Response "Viral Grounds"

Visit "[Viral Grounds](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Caged in delight, wailing happily through the nuclear fog

Slave of the Carbon 14 cloud, you swing by chains of invisible torture

Puppeteer perverse, your marionette has clipped it's own strings

And in the snow -- limbless, bleeding (as the dove breaks it's own wings)

In landscapes of wrought iron animals, frozen writhing beasts lurk

Morphing delusively, waltzing in traumatic worlds, we no longer respond

Mechanical wolves, LCD predators waiting to pounce

Victimised, giggling in a realm of objectophilia,

Save me! Oh, pixelated Prince of Peace

Worship the plastic powers!

(Born-again Herods with gleaming swords, in firelight conspire)

Endtime prophecy is a needless argument

When the earth's spirit is dead

We are bathing in it's final breath

Spluttering in it's decay

Playing with it's amputations

Caressing it's seeping wounds

Bleeding cavern embraces me

Poison tomb infects me

Tower climbers preaching the end

But I'm already tasting skeletons

Eidolons of confusion cloud the inner self

Dementia children roam through parentless hallways

Blindfolded in spiritual chloroform

Corruption seed flourishes

A garden of toxic narcotics

Lead the masses into empty skull caverns

That festers above the swamps of madness

Aglow with the curse of mankind

Let us prey on apathetic hearts
Thrown into swirling oceans of suicide

Visit [In Dread Response](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.