

Infliction

"Pleasure Called Hate"

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Staring through the eyes of a cosmic existence
My body and soul divorce again
No need for the fragile human life...
Caressing my wounds while I am chained to the ground
Echoes of fear nourish my lust for domination whatever
it will cost
And into the lands of purgatory I awake
I have given place to a totally new self
Forsaken, stand on the fields of a self evolution
Nihilistic supremacy, liberation from the thoughts naive
The hatred clears my mind
From scorn I will rise
Preparing for the hardest fight

Selfish pride, turning into endless pleasure time

Mechanization of our lives
Through divine consciousness
Lament of the human kind
Obsolete perfection
A new intelligence arise
Selfcaged stagnation
I'm the eraser of your world
Denied salvation
An organic carnal anagram
No attempt at resolution
Come and hear my twisted lies
Neurotic pleasure hate...

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