

# Candiria "Faction"

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Kill

This death is comfortable  
Beggar's life intolerable  
Running with the madmen  
Lowest of fears can't fathom  
Measure your breath in fractions  
Fists clenched  
Touch my heart it mends  
Sour taste can't pretend  
Visions of hope burn deep inside  
Shine through the hidden eye  
The burden of fixation preys  
Won't lift and dissipate  
Muzzle  
The barking tongues  
Sweetened breath invade my lungs  
Now i can see the truth in full  
A matter of fact impressionable  
The love in me is sensual  
Soul of mine disperse  
Veins are boiling  
Remedy deserts  
Constant hurting  
Back  
Give me back  
All of my respect for self  
Shameless  
And full of shit  
Absence of the inner wealth  
Run  
Time is racing  
Slave puppet  
Vexed  
Cut your life  
From the point of view  
That keeps you on your backside  
Trust in my clique  
Odds are  
One to six  
Revolution of the sick  
Give it up Give it up  
Give it up for the mastermind

Rotherhood like family  
Spiritual design  
The verbal menace  
Welcome to my madness  
Elimate  
The cause  
Factions rise up then deploy  
Non attractive  
The language of the masses  
Am I of the ashes?  
My friend  
Blood runs thick until the end  
Upright position  
Move in the forward fashion  
Opposition  
Cambodia ascends  
The striking similarity reeks  
Bastardized to walk with  
Weak of weak  
Which do you seek?  
The victory or defeat  
Peace beautifies all,  
A kingpin standing tall  
Never fall  
Who will be the first to crawl?  
I respect.  
If you need a hand I'll lend  
If you respect me over backwards I will bend  
Deny the disguise in disgust  
Are you sleeping with the demons  
To evolve into your lust?

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