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Lux Occulta "Cleanser"

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You're boring me to tears, Your loudest form of silence,

You advertise your fear, You're boring me to violence. You're sickening my soul, You make me want to stop it. You fill my eyes with stagnant thirsts, You fill my veins with vomit.

You're all so fucking blind, You're all so apathetic, The things you find important, Forgotten once you've said it.

You fill my head with hate, You fill my heart with jade, You thrive instead of learn, From the mistakes we've made.

You follow, feed, and suck, Instead of risk or try, You stupid little fucks! Suffer and wonder why. This part of me that calls, Your god to bring his wrath, Down on your tiny worlds, And cut your lives in half.

Keeps yelling in my ear, Reflections of your ways. Is deafening me into rage, And praying for your numbered days.

Go away from me I don't want any part of you. Go away from me I don't have any thing for you. Go away from me I can't take any more of you. Get the fuck away from me, or trust me, I will bury you.

The mirror doesn't lie. Can you see what I do? The nothing in your eyes... Equates the whole of you. The mirror doesn't lie. Can you see what I do? The nothing in your eyes... Equates the whole of you.

I have no answer for your guilt, I have no reason for this urge,

I have no time to reason out, And separate the binge from purge.

I have no patience any more, I have no tolerance for you,

I have no drop of empathy, I hope you get what's coming to you.

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