

Matt Zane

"Painful Peace"

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Say goodbye to our painfull peace
-Silence-
Structured impotence killer of passion
Why is the life you lead expressed through discomfort?
Justified through discipline practiced through logic
Will it we ever transcend with indulgence?
But what for?
They'll never give you the power
And if so only with wondrous misfortune
So I surrender in this ritual to the opposite
To do what we please
I've seen that recognition isn't a friend
The people gather around with salivating anticipation
So here take, eat, devour
Drink the bloody flesh, fuck my corpse
I'm yours
There is no contest with secondary pleasures
I release my experience to free the exaltation
To your wonder
It is so pointless to validate the subjective anyway
Truth is here, Outside of the words
Why do you even need unconscious intention?
Imbedded masterminds, fellow cannibals
I swear you make me sick

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