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Neformat "Death Observer"

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I'm the death observer - I know you're too. Don't feel shy to be frankly. We need to be cruel -We are looking for blood with a cynical grin We need this adrenaline we know what it means. It's a way to hide fears. A way to feed them up. We're just waiting for pain & we never say "Stop!" All we need is to see the pain to have a good rest. We pay for the other's death. We want it at it's best.

Searching for supreme power we are death's idolaters. Subconscious fears make us death's immolators. There's a bloody line between dreams & reality. We try to find the right way to immortality. Pain & blood seems to us like right choice. We agree & nobody wants to hear reason's voice. Same old sick scenario we play day by day: There's a victim & priest. Of course there's pain.

All we are the death observers! Now you are the death observer!

Afraid to face own death we become slaves. There is no rusty chain. There is only fear's maze. Misery inside of us turns into the hatred for life. We try to solve the mystery with a sacrifice knife. We're not ready to realize that we all are dead. We're wasting our time on illusions & try to pretend That we are the gods. It's false - we are the slaves. Fear is the Master. Facing the death seems the only escape.

All we are the death observers! Now you are the death observer!

There're legions of madmen bonded by chains Loosing all faith and forgotten their names Never mind the death just never mind Pray for suicide live for suicide!

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