

Of Graves And Gods "Internal Holocaust"

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These pages of dissection, the broken rules, your life is
constant ridicule,
I've constantly pushed & I still fret for all the sense in
you,
Life is war, it's war fought in our hearts, truth is in our
heart & our minds, stay true
We live for us, for what we lose in this, the sight of
murder in a lifeless still
Cut the throat, cut your face off & appear so ill,
something for you to pass as,
Constantly push & I still will fight for the killjoy,
lifelessness, life or insanity
I choose lifeless, the emotionless sun of no one, I'll kill
this for you, try to structure your life
Not logical, can't you find it's not real, pass through
this alive, then say there's nothing
The skin, it boils the hatred, the ignorance sworn from
life, the end we're truly passionate of
This life, no passion, the lust for suicide, burn this
curse & learn to die, fret for the fight at hand
For the vein we live in everyday, with the love in your
heart, with this in your mind
Fight desire, fight with blood on your hands, there is an
exit here, new path of order
Watch your back & your heart, with these words in
mind, powerless by neglect, fight with me
Truth will be strong, we will pray for this to change, it
boils the hatred, the ignorance
Sworn from life, the end we're truly passionate of, this
life, the hatred, the lust of suicide
Burn this curse & learn to die, there is an exit here, a
new path of order

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