

## Deceased

### "Token Gesture"

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In this image you're standing so flawless so utterly  
perfect  
Yet something is wrong that cannot be placed  
A weapon are your words preaching to convert  
The very ones that you claim to be trying to save  
Passing judgement a blanket statement  
Encompassing nothing exacting the strictest of penalty  
If your will wasn't flawed would you be overcome by  
your pain  
And is this bleeding ulcer still you faith  
A token gesture a bloodless clot  
Dragged underneath the swallowing ocean  
Failed apparatus delaying the inevitable  
The end of your world begins with your next breath  
Will the weight of your soul drag it all  
Down into the wasteland of the sky  
Funeral pyres seeding the whole of the universe  
Constantly breeding this arson  
Coward accept your own judgement and take a step  
forward  
Volunteering for the end  
With this breath turn regret into bliss  
And let the world fade away into decay  
A token gesture a bloodless clot  
Dragged underneath the swallowing ocean  
Failed apparatus embrace the end

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