

Mayhem "Chimera"

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"I will present you with this fornication. Something in
space-time is logically ill."
Your past was never quite there, there was nothing that
loose in the
What can be seen in the rear view mirror, expectancy
was a Mephisto's gasp,
commitments to the mind body, Or does evil exist?
constituents of your substance, it does indeed exist in
parts of your neural
You are not dead, you never existed... You are not
dead.
There was always something paranoid in the ways she
behaved in your guilt,
Conclusions are never to be trusted!

Her devotees were never that pure, pure existence was
never arbitrary,
the necessity of the game given, displayed a virtue
unseen in you.
Not in my convictions of the truth, she gave the demon
seeds life,
of the vermicular ethics of how your world view
presents itself.
Contradictions in terms of how, your life evolves in the
chain of being.
There is gang-green in the tubes,

I claim you were never a part of reality.
She was a creature alive in you, But I put my hand
through the...
This is where your life lie grows pale, never known to
your mirror self,
Your dissolving truth tables" You are not dead, you
never existed
"The sum of all you ever knew equals zero." You are
not dead, you never
existed. You are not dead, you never existed... You are
not dead, you never existed."Hell was never an option
for you, Luciferian tolerance yields the given,

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