

The Red Jumpsuit Apparatus

"The Approaching Tempest"

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Desolation
Surrounds me
The human race
Has befouled me
And I am left dejected
The minds of the fractured
And weak
Oblivious to the
Defiling at hand
The appearance of corruption
Is inevitable in this race submissive
There is no where else this can lead
Except extinction
The fire inside
Is raging at this race hell bent
On chaos
You have sealed your allegiance with
Extinction
This place is a fucking disease
The tempest of obliteration approaches
The fate of the pages
Of history is nigh
This dystopia must be acted upon
So heed these caustic words
The mistakes of man have gone unforgiving
You are all at the hands of exile
The descendency of death will fall like rain
You are all at the hands of termination
You have sealed your allegiance with extinction
This place is a fucking disease
The tempest approaches
This world must be acted upon
Pray to your gods for forgiveness
And beg your hierarchies
For recourse
Far it will fall
Upon the ears of the deaf
And I will not
Show you mercy

