

## Suffokate

### "Holiness Is Next To Filthiness"

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Just like the rest, you live by words that mean nothing,  
values no one needs. Just like the rest, forcing  
Them on us, raping our thoughts. Try to find the  
answer on your knees, so stay on your fucking  
Knees. Murder needs no justification. Last seconds of  
life so sweet in my eyes. Hearing words they  
Think will save them. Cutting as they cry tears of  
corruption. The urge to face my captors is  
overwhelming,  
To be recognized as the artist that I am. Excitement of  
new torture, a different perspective  
Of life, the body can endure so much pain. Tearing,  
ripping flesh from the bone, but death does not  
Come yet, cauterizing aids in that. Perfection takes  
patience. You knew we'd find out, they always tell.  
The urge to face my captors is overwhelming, to be  
recognized as the artist. Darkness rises to  
Embrace me; I am a soulless monster with a lack of  
remorse. As you die I am reborn. So different now  
- I am unstoppable. More than man, more than life,  
more than death. You kneel before me, this power  
I possess. You're all nothing to me. After I'm done with  
you, death will follow. Curse this cold world,  
Cast into the fire. I want to watch us burn. Watch us die.

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