

Whisteria Cottage "Your Cremation, Our Reclamation"

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What If The World was castrated and left with no
dignity?
Would we finally see everything we have taken for
granted is no longer free?
Why in the hell...
Are we born to follow our idols?
We are baffled by the thought to be ourselves.
But I am sick of seeing kids living in this addiction.
How can I remain to see you the same?
Our lives are ran by the thought of fear yet we will rise
and persevere.
But I still see this society come crashing down in
shambles.
Our way of life is meaningless of what you call this
great vision.
Do you turn a blind eye?
Or do you consider everything you see a lie?
We are born with misfortune in our veins,
We are sickened with pain as you boast in vain.
Infatuated with yourself, you're all the fucking same.

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