

## **Wurdulak**

# **"The Downfall Of Pity"**

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So why are we dynamite  
To explore in your feeble minds  
To destroy the expansion of conviction  
To fulfill our devious benediction  
Demon flowers so shall be  
The outlook of your disintegration  
To be the destroyer of worlds  
The words are dead in your mouth

The bonescreen of your believe  
Shatter as we fly into your vision  
Of rotten flesh and dying opiates  
Lust to double barrel kill you  
An but what the fuck are you to me  
If not a measure of gang green  
I truly devote my craving instincts  
To more dangerous living than shell shock  
To obliterate to truly see  
To watch the downfall of pity  
To see beyond to never live  
To be the affliction reflection  
And so you die tonight my love  
For all your pretty sins  
And watch the christfigure unfold  
To pornography as medical advice

And then as we are dynamite  
You fold your bleeding hands  
And we walk in square blood meters  
And laugh and laugh and laugh  
Oblivion was never an option  
Fish hooks in your vacant dreams  
You're lust part of our vision  
Oblivion was never an option

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