

## **A Hellish Digest**

# **"Mature Innocence Injections"**

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See those kids on the playground  
They're defying any hardship  
Their innocence is allowing  
Imagination to self exist  
In the garden of their mind  
God or Satan didn't bloom yet  
You have been filled with tears  
When you remember you were one with them

Right now, you're baptized under water of lies  
Trying to keep your God's will alive  
Your innocence had gone when you begun to believe  
To anyone else but you when you're strong and  
succeed  
Under the mark of fake gods you've been sealed

Suddenly you're old and you're dying and you're  
praying to somebody that he brought all the pain  
Thus, from babe you become dead  
You have lost all the chances to live something  
Cause you have betrayed and deceived and misled by  
them

It's better to believe in the person that you see  
When you're looking in the mirror  
It's the only person you can trust  
Without rotting without rust

Mature innocence injections

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