## He The Deceiver "Recreant Filth"

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I am an executed blade of precision I'll slice and dice my way into your mind Your thoughts are scattered Like the organs on my floor in which you lie As I stab your lifeless body to no end The darkness is slowly shrouding you where you lie For no mistakes have been made You were fucked and left to die inside of this hell A sacrificial beneficial coward; You have not an ounce of respect. Watching this stainless steel As I approach your sub-mandibular gland A wretched smile bleeds across the bottom of my face The white of your eyes are dangling Around the edges of my thumbs Oh the misery, oh the fucking pain. Stop this madness please Bring forth an end to this insanity Feed me your lungs, for you are my property No god will save your fucking life This is your eternal sleep Of evenings spent dancing with the dead Tied down to this stake and cross Bathing in the scent of your own decay You were chosen, you have no fucking say I hope you rot in all your prayers and misguidance It shall burn you all

Showered in doubt your whole life is a lie How can you live being someone's unborn envision? Hiding in a shadow of an abhorrent disgrace Dishonorable

Punished; the dead will feast
Amongst all of the lives they are given
Now everyone will know the truth
We'll all shine in the red; desirably dead
Covered in lies, blind to the eye
We all die alone

We're all buried to be

Part of this compulsory prayer to hell Undeniable fate; I am dead doomed into my atrophy

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