

# Miasma

## Machetazo

In between, insidious vapor shall teem  
Looming so loathsome  
And it seems to me like I'm dead inside  
Bloated corpse, propped out of tradition I can never recall what it was  
I had ever to strive for as a youth  
Was it just to exist, autonomously? No, we don't wanna work  
We just wanna fuck  
Swallow pills and forget our curses  
No, we don't need pigs like you  
We'll follow the laws of our emptying veins In this world of nothing for me  
I'd be sooner destroyed  
Vampire youth, raise your cups  
To the ne'er waning moon  
Let its visage ring true To the hearts cold and blue  
We're dying each moment, free  
We're all animals here  
Flesh and blood, bone and dream We're just impulses here  
Another piece of shit in the storm  
Just another piece of shit, shit From the smelling of things  
It appears this shit has come to a boil  
The night time we shall rule as our own While the hollow shall sleep  
We shall bark at the moon  
In this world of nothing for me  
I'd be sooner destroyed In this world there is nothing for us  
But the sound, but the sound  
Vampire youth, raise your cups  
To the ne'er waning moon  
Let its visage ring true To the hearts cold and blue  
We're dying each moment  
We'll never sleep again We'll be going fucking mad  
Sin and hell is all we will ever know  
Just another piece of shit

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