

# Distress

## Crooked Still

Arising wrath in a penurious existence  
Hunting a being of my own  
Treading on disconsolate faces  
Desperately climbing for the throne  
Denying the gift of humanity  
Like a stillborn walking the earth  
I'm reaching nirvana of insanity  
Praising indolence, banning birthCraving for distressing acts  
My impulse for violent art  
Forces me to inevitable impacts  
Is tearing your destiny apart  
A brutal reality destroying all life  
This terror will always reign  
Constantly frustrating society, in my world I'm the master brainJoin my morbid parade - A horrid  
masqueradeMy dark blood is screaming from the past, the spirits of a lost generation  
The howling voices will always last, will lead me to my own devastation  
If I had chosen the other path, If I had to make myself clearJoin my morbid parade - A horrid masquerade[1st  
lead: Ideberg 2nd lead: Malmstrom]Arising wrath in a penurious existence, hunting a being of my own  
Treading on disconsolate faces, desperately climbing for the throne,  
Denying the gift of humanity Like a stillborn walking the earth, I'm  
reaching nirvana of insanity, praising indolence, banning birth

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