MIasma

Mortal Form

In between, insidious vapor shall teem
Looming so loathsome
And it seems to me like I'm dead inside
Bloated corpse, propped out of traditionI 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 veinsIn 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 trueTo the hearts cold and blue
We're dying each moment, free
We're all animals here
Flesh and blood, bone and dreamWe're just impulses here
Another piece of shit in the storm
Just another piece of shit, shitFrom the smelling of things
It appears this shit has come to a boil
The night time we shall rule as our ownWhile the hollow shall sleep
We shall bark at the moon
In this world of nothing for me
I'd be sooner destroyedIn 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 trueTo the hearts cold and blue
We're dying each moment
We'll never sleep againWe'll be going fucking mad
Sin and hell is all we will ever know
Just another piece of shit

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