

The Diseased And The Poisoned

Carnifex

These pages have become a mass grave for thought and reason. This hellish maze inside my mind, a vortex for the diseased and the poisoned. Now I find myself staring at two empty hands and I'll give everything I have. But it's nothing. I'll give you everything, but it's nothing. Progression through depression. Passion through deception.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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