

Transfixion (...for the Butter

Rapture

Now I draw the line
To resign from the world of mine
Begin from being no one
Rise higher and higher to hit the ground
See divided earth as reflections
Debris of mankind under desperation
Rise higher and higher to hit the ground
To hit the ground
Bid farewell to the casket vultures
Maggots our only friends from now on
A magnet-like dead end trap
Awaits us all in the end
And it is so futile in the end
Fragile in the end
Precious in the end
Vicious in the end
Our shelter is the emptiness
The stretched void for all
Dying arrangements demand
Bittersweet caress after all
Nihilistic perfection
Nihilistic transfixion
For the butterflies of joy
The truth unfolds to the end with nothing
Like thy insects in envenomed rapture
They reach for the warmth, light and the beauty
Wings burnt, pin-transfixed, life force withered
[Incomprehensible]
Bid welcome, new airless home in a box
Maggots our only companion from now on
Sinews relaxed, you know this can't go on forever
It awaits us all in the end
And it is so futile in the end
Fragile in the end
Precious in the end
Vicious in the end
Our shelter is the emptiness
The stretched void for all
Dying arrangements demand
Bittersweet caress after all
Nihilistic perfection
Nihilistic transfixion
For the butterflies of joy
The truth unfolds to the end with nothing
To the end with nothing
To the end with nothing
To the end with nothing, nothing

Songwriters

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