Sickness

Superjoint Ritual

Sweating, freezing, itching, bleeding

Self-styled poision, a lethal meaning

Face down, helpless in 48 hours Sickness Pulling your hair out

Your legs kicking straight out

This is the closest to death you will be Sickness Revolting, distorting,

And changing for worsened

No one will recognize

Exactly what is wrong

You are denying

And lyingNo truth-pull up, you've lost old friend's

They'll never return again

Even when your senses return again

AgainSickness

Self desired

Self assured

With staff infectionNauseous and bloated

Your best behind you now

Irritate, amputate

Four burning lines

A blood-coated ending to your life's storySicknessParanoia,schizophrenia

Resembling a picture of disabled fear

The future is pestilence under your skinSicknessAs gravity pulls you down and then under,

The pain, it increases with every step you're begging for the ending

The dragon is sending you messages

From the grim reaper's plansSweating

Freezing

Itching

Bleeding

Self-styled poison, a lethal meaning

Face down and helpless

Terror engulfs us

The sickness that saved us

Is killing us now

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