Grotesque

My Ruin

You've got the BLOOD on YOUR HANDS

BUT GOT NO RIGHT TO BLEED

Your INNOCENCE makes me laugh

I DON'T HAVE WHAT YOU NEED

You SEARCH for the SOLUTION

I KNOW you'll NEVER FIND

Your FAITH has LEFT YOU with an ... IMITATION OF CHRISTGROTESQUE THE LOWEST

COMMMON DENOMINATOR

GROTESQUE THE LOWEST

COMMON DENOMINATORThe SPIRIT takes HOLD of YOUR BODY

AND YOU CRY OUT

Thrown into CONVULSIONS

YOUR FOAMING AT THE MOUTH

SEARCHING for something SACRED

YOU LOOK but all YOU FIND

Is just an IMITATION ... YOUR GOD HAS LEFT BEHINDGROTESQUE THE LOWEST

COMMMON DENOMINATOR

GROTESQUE THE LOWEST

COMMON DENOMINATORTransending the tempral realm

I will not put faith in those who call themselves poets

Nor worship false idolsGROTESQUE THE LOWEST

COMMMON DENOMINATOR

GROTESQUE THE LOWEST

COMMON DENOMINATORWhat else could SHE DO... to OPEN THEIR EYES?

THE BLIND shall SEE

THE DEAF shall HEAR

THE DEAD shall RISE

RISE!

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