Catatonic

Synthetic Breed

Fear is just interpretation
Feeds my motivation
Our time together is
A bloodbath of serenity
Plead no more
There's no confusing the finale
Excitation
My rancid passion is electrified
Accept this
My religion of torture
I can't see any purity
Just imperfection and obscenity
My blood soaked hands devise
Your slow methodic demise
Asphyxiate the world
It's blind without me
Catatonic, catatonic
I'm numb in priceless solitude
Exhilarating keeping pieces of you near
Visions of decapitation
My mental masturbation
I try to resurrect
Your consciousness, your intellect
Once so pure
Your pain excites and it tests me
Excitation
The empty state emitting from your eyes
Embrace it
My religion of torture
All I see are the impurities
The imperfections and obscenities
Accept it
My religion of torture
Excitation
The rancid passion coming from your eyes
My blood soaked hands devise
Your slow methodic demise
Asphyxiate the world
It's blind without me

Catatonic, catatonic
I'm numb in priceless solitude
Exterminating all the voiceless multitudes
I can't stop because it's so hypnotic
Catatonic, catatonic

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