

# Magma

## Millipede

I construct a mechanical smile  
And face the solid wall, with pride  
Loosing, falling, tears in our eyes  
Swirling like diordered flies  
Ceased and torn  
Ravaged and forlorn  
Ten times the horror  
A thousand times the scorn  
Pleasures of the flesh  
Are left behind the door  
We rise in deadly lust  
Our flesh is on the floor

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>