

# Retina

## Despised Icon

Standing alone inside a frantic crowd with incriminating facts in hand.

    An imperative vision of satisfaction.

    My overwhelmed pupils contain illegible mortification.

    I feel the numbness of an orgasm as I leave my entire body.

        Endorphins are released, generating complete ecstasy.

Standing alone inside a frantic crowd with incriminating facts in hand.

    An imperative vision of satisfaction.

    My overwhelmed pupils contain illegible mortification.

    I feel the numbness of an orgasm as I leave my entire body.

Inside my cerebral cortex lies an ultimate pleasure better than any sensation.

    Turned into a powerless corpse, I succumb.

    My brain's mechanical capacity has clearly stopped running.

        Restrictions of flesh...

    A magenta fluid escorts my soul to a perfect and reflexive coma  
        as I decline within this ideal trance.

        I can no longer feel pain.

I only see my blackened blood flowing out of my veins, my carnal shroud.

    I'm not furious about what you've wrecked.

    In fact, I want to thank you, I want to love you.

        My blood flows.

    But at this instant, I'm not furious.

        No need to say a word.

    I leave with fervor covering my heart.

    Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>