

# Humming Miter

## Full of Hell

Force fed bodies into empty rooms  
long burnt plastic waxing moon  
Ebbing ember wanes and shrivels  
Flows weakly as ceaseless rivers  
Bellowing hoarse. Into the wall.  
Sea of dead eyes. waking rolling.  
Carapace drags. On and on.  
Shell of a shell. On and on.  
folds of money pass through my hands  
just as quickly to another's  
Don't question your own self worth  
accept that you are fucking worthless  
crushed worm under (the) foot of terra  
and here i am, lacking desire.  
bellowing hoarse. into the wall.  
Bellowing hoarse. At you.

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Lyrics submitted by Samantha.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>