

Subconsciously Enslaved

Suffocation

Impure thoughts provoke my mind
Undeniable deeds I implore
Sickness helps fill the void
I feel I must react Is it me
Am I alone
Is it me
Am I alone Why do I think this way
Have I been pushed too far?
Nothing makes sense to me
Really what does it all mean? Is it me
Am I alone
Is it me
Am I alone I feel I must release
Frustrations on the weak
Inconceivable accommodations
Creep in my deviant thoughts
Visions of devoured flesh
Sift through the awakened mind
How would it feel to rip you in half To relinquish the mind
May invoke a path
Destined to bring oneself
Close to the truth Deny these thoughts
May rid you of insanity
To taste the flesh
That consumes you Subconsciously enslaved Death is, death is, death is, death is
So close, so close, so close, so close
Can you, can you, can you, can you
Feel it, feel it, feel it, feel it? Is it me
Am I alone
Is it me
Am I alone Is it me
Am I alone
Is it me
Am I alone I feel the pain
Flooding the gates
Open the mind
Release the insane Snapping the chains
To pick the lock
Awaken thyself

And release the hate

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