

Circle Of Dead Children, Where The Hive Hangs

Engineers of the dead
Architects of destiny
A dying grace, a gift
Our lives are saved by our own incoherence
Tissues fabricated; produced by multimedia
We have failed the test
We have failed at life
The skin of the mother is not your own
Our skin will become the ornaments of angels
The curtain of humanity has been lowered
The celebration is over
The queen bee is dead
The celebratio0n is over
We have failed the test
We have failed at life
Have faith only in causes and not in men
We will drink the hemlock together