

# Cryptopsy, Cryptopsy - Screams Go Unheard

Lyrics by Mike DiSalvo and Gen Guay DiSalvo  
Cryptopsy - And Then You'll Beg - 2000

Seeing that this blood sequence  
Is most unfortunate  
Hallowed be thy immortal  
Free from constrictions  
And that ridiculous boundry  
Called life  
Fly my pretty  
However, stay close to me

Omen bearer, ecstatic shiver  
Like a woman just crossed my grave  
Almost blind sight for sour eyes  
And tickled my fancy  
Delicate. Pure. Mine.  
Simply soulmated  
The heaven's serene selection  
God's reflection  
Something tells me  
You might not know me now  
You will soon

First fucking things first  
Would bet on you a smile  
That this other fella'  
Will disappear for a while

No mind to a constant observant  
I watch  
Two is a show but three is a crowd  
Pardon me, may i have this dance  
As for you sir  
Your services have been rendered useless  
And are no longer needed  
Sleep that deep slumber

Cleverly infiltrate the daily procedures  
Enjoy this moment  
Perfect timing, perfect beauty  
Thank you for inviting  
I'll drop by for a minute (or two)  
Upon my ringing, you're cordially obliged  
Couldn't have been better  
If I'd been asked for dinner  
Lept that step  
Beyond a casual notice  
Full fledged admiration

Might be deemed a social misfit  
Never asked, never cared  
Never spared a worthless existence  
The big splash, your life in a flash  
Of tornados forming, frenzied whirlwind  
Of times and places, people and faces  
Fear has a scent that's unmistakable  
It's growing, building, mutating, ascending  
You've created a lover, well respected  
Undeniably desired

Popculture idolatry, root vulture misery  
In the wake of my own hero parade  
An army of one,

Haven't had this much fun  
As a couple deeply in obsession  
Screams go unheard