

Decapitated, Nihilism (Anti-Human Manifesto)

You are the ones that will free us from colours
That will free us from words
Squeezed in the rock of existence
We never experienced anything else
Mind, moment, spark-there's nothing
The weight of this world breaks my spine
So maybe emptiness completes existence?
Does something that never was exist?
Destroy, change- you are unable
Hatred, fear, frustration- laughter
Is it possible to be in the temple of nothingness?
World is you, you're the eternal everything
Never-always, one- nothing
You think that destruction is the way
Let your own pain be the answer
For nothingness, for non-existence in emptiness
Being for not being, religion of black hole
Did we find already:
Can something that never was give us an answer:
What you truly hate is a part of you
World without move, we flow in substance
Devoured by perfect entirety
Homogenous millions of perfect shape