

Evergreen Terrace, Bad Energy Troll

this is a curse

the flies are out for their feast of shit
cant hardly see with the swarm so thick

how can I love anything and everything in a world so quick to piss all over anothers plate?
how can I sleep?
when did their blood pump through my tank and burn the sky?
its in my lungs as I slowly die away

but I cant stand here any longer and clench my fists or grit my teeth
when I feel all of my insides, I want to cry and scream

no truth
no rights
no life
no light

theres no light, this is a curse
I beat my fist to the bone