

Flesh Field, Redemption (The Rage)

Welcome to my rage.
This is my serenity.
Welcome to oblivion.
This is all that's left of me.

What you don't understand is my peace of mind.
What you choose to throw away, this hate;
I claim as mine.

Living on the brink of insanity.
Struggling to go on through the obscenity of reality.

Hiding the angst I feel inside to no avail.
All hope has died.
I've seen the sky.
I've seen the sea.
I've seen the rage in me.

Maybe someday I'll find a new way to see.
And it's the end of the line for humanity.

Don't they believe that violence is beauty?
And don't you concede that we're all burning in ecstasy?

Welcome to my rage.
Welcome to oblivion.