Gorefest, Super Reality

ONE MORE DAY OF WRETCHEDNESS A DAY YOU CAN'T FORGET WITH KNEES THAT BLEED FROM CRAWLING WITH A DEMON ON YOUR BACK

THE HOUNDS THEY BOT YOU BE THE THROAT THEY NEVER LET YOU GO YOU CUT THEIR HEADS OFF IN YOUR DREAMS BUT THEY JUST DIE - REAL SLOW

I'M YOUR FALLEN ANGEL I'M YOUR NEW FOUND HELL I CAN SMELL YOUR FEAR AND IT SUITS YOU WELL

YOUR STRUGGLR IS CONTINUING SO MUCH THAT IT HURTS YOU'VE COME TO FELL LIKE FAR FROM HOME & DLIND & DST FOR WORDS