

# Mayhem, Completion In Science Of Agony, Part I

Do you hear with eyes?  
The universe is crunching  
After the war...silence  
Not in the black hole of stretched time  
You ones had blood in your veins  
The blood so black it hurts  
Remembrance is torn away  
I offer cosmos in my design  
Chromosome needles in your arms  
The suffering of a thousand voices  
My science hurts  
Values arises from pain  
Birth is pain  
Kaosconstruction not my game  
No fairytales from dust dead books  
Birth is pain  
All the stars in the north died  
We move towards a new constellation