

Puissance, Bringer Of Closure

You look in religion...
You look in politics...
You look in capital...
None of which will provide the inner peace you're looking for

You look in self-degradation...
You look in perversion...
You look in exhaustion...
None of which will give you the relief you seek

Light is the bringer of death, death is the bringer of closure
Closure is what you need but cannot find in this world
We all want it, we all need it, but for some reason it is never on sale

But together we can find it, together we can create it
In the light of self-annihilation we will find an answer

Only in death we can truly become one with ourselves
Only through the ultimate transgression can we touch the world we want
We are not designed to live forever, we are not designed to
Live at all, we are mere containers of genes striving to continue

The hunger that causes our pain of life, is not a hunger of our
Own, it is the hunger of our masters, the tiny strings inside
Our genome, they own us, they control us, and they torture us
Do not reproduce, do not support them, bring them to an
End. Stop the agony of conscious life, eradicate life

We are not unique or special creatures, we are only barrels

Biological waste, do not overestimate your own importance
In your body, which doesn't even belong to you, there are
Genes that are a million years old, they have been riding inside
You and your parents, and their parents, and they will travel on inside your children
Forever superior to you as they can live without you, but you can't live without them

We are all too obsessed about being individuals, but we are

We are nothing only empty shells with empty minds
Always controlled by our masters deep inside our genome
Always controlled
Always slaves we can never really be free