

# Skinless, Foreshadowing Our Demise

"Sit back, slip on your absorbant undergarments, and let the mayhem begin";

No dissPELLing through retrospection  
Unresolved woe, flash burn wounds infection  
Light keeps dimming as wide eyes thicken  
The dust I'm breathing burns  
Mortal ties are synthesized, decipher scripts obscure  
Conjectured spirits ruled this world  
The dust I'm breathing burns  
Decay, footsteps ahead of all  
Degenerate with care  
It came here to claim lost souls  
And blow away the damned  
Reality, deceit, bleed through my eyes  
Fleeting insight of what should be  
A blinding light will fuck humanity...  
Depravation of our breath, the circle is complete  
No time to speculate, to feel, to see, or even be  
Roaches flock to claim their throne  
As victors of what was  
This tundra's theirs to rule supreme  
Ashes, ice, and dust  
Light keeps dimming as wide eyes thicken  
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