

# Suffocation, Subconsciously Enslaved

Impure thoughts provoke my mind,  
undeniable deeds I implore  
Sickness helps fill the void, I feel I must react

Is it me am I alone  
Is it me am I alone

Why do I think this way have I been pushed to far  
Nothing makes sense to me really what does it all mean

Is it me am I alone  
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I feel I must release frustrations on the weak  
Inconceivable accomodations  
creep in my deviant thoughts  
Visions of devoured flesh  
sift through the awakened mind  
How would it feel to rip you in half

To relinquish the mind may invoke a path  
Destined to bring oneself closer to the truth  
To deny these thoughts may rid you of insanity  
To taste the flesh that consumes you

Subconsciously Enslaved

Death is  
So close  
Can You  
Feel it

Is it me am I alone  
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I feel the pain  
Flooding the gates  
Open the mind  
Release the insane  
Snapping the chains  
To pick the lock  
Awaken thyself and release the hate