

# Yattering, Sentence (to Die)

[Music: Yattering, Lyrics: Jhabba]

Sentence has dropped...  
Waiting for social terms of thankfulness  
Arrangement of next subtle plan of extermination...  
Your fantasies are out of hopelessness of time  
Not fulfilled expectations of desire and unfulfilment  
Sentence has dropped  
You creep for your next victim, molest it in dreams  
Imaginary crime  
New impulses disrupt interior  
Suffering of unrealized hopes  
Madness  
Sentence has dropped  
It came the end of satisfied lusts  
New impulse penetrates brain  
Impossibility of breaking with addiction  
Self-annihilation