

# Cliteater, Destined To Rot

Inferiors, minions, beware  
Of this depressive message proclaimed  
Nothing but festering, stools, we are  
Destined to rot

[Chorus x2]

We're destined to rot  
Prescient dogma, no one can escape from  
We're destined to rot  
Tragedy of mind and flesh

The anatomy of the path we walk is so simple  
Running in pathetic circles  
To find our pathetic destinations  
It all means nothing  
Going for a cheap rush  
Blinded, Depravity  
Of human fools

[Repeat chorus x2]