

# Downset, Dying Of Thirst

They got you dying of thirst. Don't even try to front, fool,  
like you ain't on checkunder layers of vanity, uncertainties  
got your soul wrecked style? Veil chained mask strapped tight  
hide cries from inside; behind, vain lies chew the shattered  
glass sex, Hate, envy, greed living in suffocation misery-  
bleeds so-called alternative imagery defenition of false me.  
There's more to identify than bodily misery. They got you  
dying of thirst, living in suffocation. Illusion is all up in  
you. Alternative must be more than this. Biological? Chemical?  
Science says I'm pure physical. Lower me to equality of dust  
with no destiny, molecular structure. If this is all that I  
be, then humans weren't killed in the holocaust, they were  
just machines. Reject void supplement, man=rag equivalence.  
Humanity is more than a complex form of existence. Human  
capacity a third of its brain. No reliance on science - I cry  
soul defiance! Dying of thirst, I'm more than a mathematical  
equation. I am more than a chemical combination. My existence  
cannot be reduced to scientific theory!