

Flesh Field, Acidic

This is all I have left to defend me.
I couldn't stop it if I wanted to.
I am so hollow.
My whole world is descending
Just because I put my faith in you.

Passion crumbles in the wake of something superficial.
Like burning water, we attempt the impossible.
So many legions stood proud over conquered lands.
Too many reasons to forgive my idle hands.

The crossover has begun.
Justice has not been served.
Do it to me, and I'll do it to you.
You get what you deserve.
Truth is one of your many faces
That shines when you want it to.
It does not protect us from the real you.

Reality is not your strength.
It changes every day.
No one knows the false or true
In your crisis of identity.