

# In Arkadia, Deadnightmare

Jester tilts back his broken crown  
Grinning and laughing just for a pound  
Clever, wise and deft, inner fog  
Shovelling sand into your nightly cogs  
Born from the hag, relentless whore  
Children of the wrong mouth-like hole  
Cherish stink you inhale with love  
Deceived you lie awake, nightmare solved  
Shove your guilt aside  
See the truth confined  
Buried treasure lie  
In your dozing mind  
System brings might to the weak  
Forcing the strong to linger deep  
Fools are your heroes, their garb you crave  
Take it out the closet for your next grave  
Tired of living, it's time to lay  
Breeding is suicide's sole delay  
Trippin' times, figure it out yourself  
Stand up to get a life and go to hell  
Shove your guilt aside  
See the truth confined  
Buried treasure lie  
In your dozing mind