

Integrity, Salvations Malevolence

looking around on these streets
there`s nothing left to do
penance through your charities
now it`s turned on you
demons looking in on me
slipping through the cracks
watching, starving, waiting
timing their attack
beyond the flesh that imprisons
beyond the death you`ve invisioned
beyound the fear you`ll embrace
giving your life a foul taste
system`s overloading
fear envelopes me
cry out for redemption
blind, forgotten - seen
all the while fighting
trying to get on top
once the focus changes
all your senses...
stop.