

Justice, Rotten To The Core

Dwelling on memories
Drowning in sorrow, bothering you
From inside they're crawling
(The) Anger you can't hide

Pale-faced mindclones

Imprisoned dignity
Infected sanity

Rotten egos
Rotten to the core

Cold isolation
The last resort that keeps you breathing
Just guided by instincts
Aware of cunning penetration

No one's servant

Solid dignity
Healed insanity