

Ministry, Vex Silence

If the child ?? then come later
Wrapped up and returned after many years
Crawled out from under (uncouth/?) layers
To take a shell back and slip in
Well wouldn't you?

Would the child answer full of anger
Full of rage & blood lust spoken but never shown
With a seeming riddle or a puzzle
Neither the brutal nor the timid could have known

Deep down inside it's too dark to see
The ?? , a shot of something
What violent other could there be?

Here is the end
Here is nothing
Nothing

After breathing in the beginning
After beating through what wasn't there
Death became the only answer, but not the cure

The final act became the meaning
No-one cared

(fade out)