

Napalm Death, Vision Conquest

Witness torment in its purest form
Impossible definition of infinite pain

Look into my eyes
What do you think you see?
What you see is not me
But a dormant stage of what I'm expected to be

Realities lifeline cuts through me
Forever destined to a life of misery
Realities lifeline cuts through me
It manifests my vision conquest

Mourn not the dead
The living suffer
Enter me
Witness torment