

# 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