

# Nevermore, Deconstruction

My perfect reflection swims  
through the drowning pool. The sky is gone.  
My world is in deconstruction

The fallen that dreams suicide  
Takes the needle, instead of the gun  
The victim who self crucifies can't realize  
Christ is a weapon that chisels at our lives  
Deconstruction  
The martyr takes his aim and wounds the holy man  
And on the eighth day God made the art of war  
And laughing planned the end

Who will tend the garden when the snake swallows the light?  
Who will eat the decay when the worms have lost their sight?  
Who will rape the weak when there's nothing left to gain?  
Who will till the soil of these barren black remains?

Deconstruction, deconstruction

Who will lick my wounds when they take away my speech?  
Will you stand in line while the shepherd hunts his sheep?  
Could you see tomorrow if I took away your eyes?  
Can you crawl from under new age prophecy's despise?

Deconstruction, deconstruction

Deconstruct my reality and let me slip away, I am the dog

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Who will eat the decay when the worms have lost their sight?  
Who will rape the weak when there's nothing left to gain?  
Who will till the soil of these barren black remains?

Deconstruction, deconstruction  
Deconstruction, deconstruction

Our world is in deconstruction  
Our world