

# Origin, Infliction

My life's scars run so deep, deep as in before birth  
Some things just won't ever change, feed myself some more pain  
Bad memories of childhood corrupting innocence  
Not teaching me, misleading me, leaving me on my own  
Why questioning? No answering, this shit's just so fucked up  
Ignoring my own personal self characteristics

Why no one was there to look after me, torn in between myself  
Lost everything taken away from me, words they can't hear  
Deaf to hear  
Born out of somebody's audacity, not given a fair chance  
Lies spoken in words that I do not know, pain teaching me  
Suffering

I can't ignore my feelings, my own hostility  
Wearing my hate on my face, look into my eyes  
How in the world could you take care of me? You could not care for you  
I'm left with these horrible memories, time easing me, freeing me  
Rise out of my conscious suppression and ask what the fuck?  
What for?  
Truth wakes in me from my experience, laugh wondering  
What it means

Do not create so blindly, better your offerings  
Lives are at stake, don't deny us the future  
Powers beyond in our hands, ask yourself what it means  
Never forget to look deep, finding thyself

Laws I was reborn with, God-like in character  
Choice to create, I will not make that choice  
Severing of my blood, extinction of my flesh  
By my own hand, I can't deceive myself  
Childhood wars, I suffered through them, my institution  
Some pain will last, like time unchanged  
Cannot forget, lost in illusion, trapped in confusion  
Stress overwhelms my peace of mind

I was born from demons, from souls so far from peace  
Ask where they came from, woke with them, spoke with them  
They too came from demons, where can we all find peace?  
Life should mean so much more, peace will come when we sleep  
To live is to suffer tragically  
My life is complete hell, infliction  
I know I am not alone, suffering  
We all have our own shit, infliction

Grasping of all meaning inside myself, what we must all endure  
Constant awakening of what my spirit brings  
Breathe from my strength, child of ignorance  
Living in infliction, multiplied misery  
Just part of birth, this is the consequence  
What do I ask myself? This shit's just got to change  
Some pain will last, living in infliction