Profane Omen, Pit Of My Thoughts

Frustrated of the ways of man to place his bets
I'll deal the fatal cards from under the deck
The empty nothingness I feel is taking over
But my righteous deeds remain to remind
Fearing I haven't killed enough
To make a stand among you immoral
Careless ignorant rats...

Hey now, careful breathing
This thing won't even sting
If you move your thoughts away from fear
Your eyes look se cold when I am holding them
My care is a guarantee: LOVE

I'm fiction myself
Without a doubt in my MIND
In the pit of my thoughts, I let you live

I feed the beast inside me
Starvation runs my cause
And the chaos rules my every move
We don't share the same thought of reality
Where my grudge is a guarantee: LOVE

I'm fiction myself
Without a doubt in my MIND
In the pit of my thoughts, I let you live

...I wrote death on my wall
Wrote it a thousand times
I'm sure you'll understand
Just read between the LINES

Free me, my own captivity
I'll do my will indeed
DETERMINATION!!
See me, you know I'm pretty
I'll fuck your god you see
MY DOMINATION!

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EVOLVE!
DIE,DIE,DIE!