Sadist, Ovariotomy

Those lives - overblow Particles in motion Never lost in present time Learning through another mind

Manipulated loves Expect reward in Paradise To those who always feared Above the sleeping days

Subtly twisting cultures off Fatherly the king prologs Your pain... And lies you down a nailed throne

Cubing promises and minded Gods As a higher form of life Moulders - in faithful eyes They suck what's coming from within

Wherever it may hurt Just let the silence go by... confused or not Wherever it may hurt Confused or not

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