

# Skinless, Deathwork

Find a better way to die, fashion in the end in the likeness of the start  
If it could only present itself in a way we could understand  
The code cannot break, we will only hate  
What we can't attain is an exercise in never ending pain  
If we can hate, we must feel? Deathwork begins as we sow the seeds  
We'll only know one way, one fate to live out everyday  
Experience is just a game for us to hate and hate again  
The need for what who and when? Nothing, nothing and nothing again  
Triumph. Deathwork. No Resolve. The way it must be, now and forever  
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