

# Slumpark Correctional, Summer`s End

Roads filled with utter loyalty to the civilized rapist  
Ending lives for bloodstains, savaging human creatures  
Where denied claims cant salvage justice  
Envisioning the grey horizon beneath struggling dawn  
Lining up for the weekend's rituals  
Their breath reaks of filth  
Like raw sewage full of slime  
Chanting out their poisoned thoughts  
Evening sun glows like an ember  
Discarded lives faking smiles  
Tearing away the peace of existence  
Till they darken like slaves  
Eyes full of illness  
Cant see through shadows  
Where light blinds prophets  
And holy bastards sin  
We arise from the lower  
Layers of swirling hell  
Clearing the way with fire  
For others to win the land  
For the ones to be chosen we grant the power  
Leaving us to drain, waiting for summer's end  
Giving them what we spent years to posses and die for  
Bringing them back to life to blow out the last flame.....