

Walls Of Jericho, Misanthropy

And what am I to you?
Hopefully not a piece of misconception
That life's rule has pounded into your head
Why is there a difference?
Why is it appealing?
Pain - oppression
You're feeding off our insecurities
They're living off your fucking tyrannical lies
How can you degrade the ones
You've claimed to love?
How can you degrade the ones
You've claimed to call equal?
And you think our pleasure justifies our
Self destruction that you've
Bought into here, let me strip down to my bare skin let
Me show you what you call equal
A rotting corpse is what you will have
Left in your hand
It used to be equable but you won't conceive of it
You defy it