

Zyon, Feasting On The Blind

Open your eyes, just want to cut them out, so you just can't see anymore, you want the hurting to stop
Tear them out, feasting on the blind...

I'm so righteous, i am the martyr, I'm the instigator and the asshole, I'm the saint i am the sinner. I stand

Take until nothing remains, take then break, nothing remains, running in this race, nothing remains

What can i do? I'm just another face running in this race, i've got to run away...break free...

No hope will come until we burn alive buried alive by these lies, no hope. Comatose. Burnt. Buried

Is there any honest beings out there? nothing..remains... lets take turns twisting that knife into your

Nothing remains, you cut your nose off to spite your face...nothing remains...we kill ourselves, there

No hope. Until we burn alive, buried inside, by your own demise, kill hope until we burn. Buried, un