

**It**

## **Beneath the Massacre**

It starts as a simple thought and grows, eats you alive.  
You choke and you spit  
but you can't get the taste out of your mouth,  
don't you know it's with you until the end. And I'm  
breaking free from this.  
You fight back with all you have, denying your  
intellectual cell.  
It's a race against time, it's a fight you can't win. You  
should know it is  
with you until the end. I'm breaking free from this.  
And all it needs is a single spark to bring yourself to  
life. it's a race  
against time, it's a fight you can't win. You should know  
by now it is with  
you until the end.  
And I'm breaking free from this sinking rock and gasp for  
air. And all the  
pacified fools waiting for death as their deliverance.  
One step towards the  
end, seizing every moment.