

## 300 Percent Density

Candiria

Analyze the devices  
War with thee  
Pieces of your destiny corrupted  
Rise, thriving  
Can you verify the lost contents

Gravel lodged in your throat  
Flesh box cavity  
Gradual eruption probe  
One that feeds  
Hands that caress a crooked spine

Absorbing bi-products  
Prompt exchanges  
That will deconstruct

Move on forward  
Signs that will pierce like labor pains  
Sharp ways of a drunkard  
The dogs shall devour and lap up their blood  
Stains

Persist  
The prime suspects will not restrain  
With affection, recession  
Final effects of a broken hope

Of a broken shell, of a broken yoke  
Walk and learn from these  
Deviant loss of wealth  
Subservient

Quarantine the divisions  
The double edged sword  
Depth incision

Glutton eat your fill  
Divination is that of a swine babbling in their filth  
Beware of the things hibernating in your skull  
Reeking havoc

Malignant cells still active  
Schemes that will inflict my son  
Schemes that run rampant

If the disease of self  
Leaves a heavy burden on your soul  
It must be removed like bricks in the belly  
You will sink in to the depths