

Human Disaster

The Acacia Strain

Rest in piss
Clutch your heart
Breathe in dirt
Rest in piss
Enough food for the rats to feast
No goodbye, no farewell
Rest in piss

You tainted the water
The world would treat you like a martyr
Fucking waste of time
You deserve to die
Liars lie
No chance to say goodbye
No fingerprints, no face
Gone without a trace

Their air is refreshing
Pulling out your intestines
Lips on the dirt
Blessed by the worm

Swallow your teeth
Drown in your tears
Lose yourself in sleep
Surrender to your fears
Nowhere to run
Nowhere to hide
Glad you died happy
Happy you died

Rest in piss

Last gasps from a shallow grave
Soak up the dirt pushing up daisies
Last gasps from a shallow grave
Soak up the dirt pushing up daisies