

## Muted Scream

Thy Disease

Synthetic voices  
Sound is corrupted  
Images so twisted  
Pain is inflicted

Pain is inflicted  
Skin full of blisters  
Images so twisted  
Something occurs

Eternity in nothing - something occurs

And pain again, even more squalid  
Scarring existence my skin is torrid  
With all this anguish I can't redeem  
I have no mouth but this is my scream

I'm moving so dazed  
Visions so sick  
With all my limbs gone  
Sensing the world

Sensing the world  
Ongoing changes  
With all my limbs gone  
Something occurs

And pain again, even more squalid  
Scarring existence my skin is torrid  
With all this anguish I can't redeem  
I have no mouth but this is my scream

Eternity in nothing - something occurs

Consuming remains of a previous self  
The flesh and bones dissolving inside  
Cleansing past relicts to free the space  
The bright new future, now is in place

And pain again, even more squalid  
Scarring existence my skin is torrid  
With all this anguish I can't redeem  
I have no mouth but this is my scream