

## The Feast

## Thy Disease

Lust - tearing away the last breath  
Genocide - feasting with death's fumes

Fate's favourite toys  
Touch, stroke headless corpse  
Ashes to ashes, dust to dust  
Brain kills the brain  
Humble worms  
Feeling like serial killer's love

Now open your eyes  
And reach for what is inside  
Your everything means nothing  
You cannot penetrate nothingness

Violence - reigns tool  
Reign - exclusiveness of violence  
Death's total domination not a measure  
But final and first aid