Silence all around
I feel good
oh! what's going on, fuck the blood

Give me the pleasure, more than this that's mental destruction
I hurt myself and I reach a stage of pain cry out, writh around

Give me the pleasure that's destruction of famed mentality I hurt myself and I reach a stage of pain

start the show that destroy all people that has gone mad kill each others actually, truth gonna be destroyed and the truth of feint is made at all

truth, this is not going to exist anywhere not this must not exist pleasure of spirit, it's just all in my life but I don't know, don't know only that, I don't know...

so truth isn't exist anywhere imagination is truth

Give me the pleasure, more than this cry out, writh around