

Gravebirth - Virulent Transmissions

**Another midnight conversation
With the pipes on the ceiling commences
An anamnesis of the endless torment I endured
Whilst heading back in the same direction
Subconsciously begging for more**

**I tried to embody everything that you revere
But I just didn't meet the status quo**

**And I try to make it look like I'm okay
By spitting virulent words
But these venomous, vile verses
Can only convey so much**

**Attempt to rewire my state of mind
As worms breed
In the cavities where blood once flowed
This is a sonnet of a man-made psychopath**

**So here's to everyone I've lost
Including myself
Chronically decayed from the inside out**

**I dangled from that one strand of hope
That you severed like a knife through a rope
And this recurring thought process will rape my mind
Till it bleeds from every orifice
But I'm still breathing
I'm still retching through corrupted lungs
And into this abyss
I will fucking descend**