

## *My Confession*

*Hey there*

*Can you see me?*

*Can you feel me?*

*You are lost in your ego*

*Human*

*Are deceitful and quite evil*

*Your desire has robbed you*

*Too late you can run from*

*What it is that*

*You have become, trivial*

*What's wrong?*

*You don't like this?*

*You deny it*

*And run back to your black hole*

*And so what is this?*

*The way to commit*

*You just run and hide*

*You can't, I'm inside*

*This dark deed displayed*

*Lying here afraid*

*I didn't really want to break it*

*All I want is things to turn around*

*As I waste away*

*In this hell I made*

*I sit and contemplate my actions*

*Helpless thoughts, infection's taking hold*

*This infection's taking hold*

*My confessions*

Too bad you are in it  
You can't accept that you are absurdity  
Go on with your conflicts  
You're impoverished  
Lacking any kind of honor  
Be gone with your sulking  
As your molting  
Into a parasitic creature  
Nothing will control this  
What you cherish  
Ultimately will consume you

And so what is this?  
The way to commit  
You just run and hide  
You can't, I'm inside

This dark is displayed  
Lying here afraid  
I didn't really want to break it  
All I want is things to turn around  
As I waste away  
In this hell I made  
I sit and contemplate my actions  
Helpless thoughts, infection's taking hold

Lonesome  
Your bed is made  
The outcome  
A useless masquerade

This dark displayed  
Lying here afraid  
I didn't really want to break it  
All I want is things to turn around

*As I waste away  
In this hell I made  
I sit and contemplate my actions  
Helpless thoughts, infection's taking hold  
This infection's taking hold  
My confession*