

Whorecore, 36 Seconds

36 Seconds, the niche between mortality and rage
I am a varmint out of its cage

Prediction of my coming, perdition of values and moral sense
Pieces of shit, merely casualties of my mortality rate

A plausible delusion, brought from the day - I was conceived
An insatiable thirst for carnage, - the status quo of my being
Sensible distortion of reality accompanied by the thrill of rebirth

36 seconds - an avant gout
aberrant rebirth - Your human filth
36 seconds - cheap thrills scorned
aberrant rebirth - Clarity towards human filth

A plausible delusion, brought from the day - I was conceived
An insatiable thirst for rampant carnage, - the status quo of my being
Sensible distortion of reality accompanied by the thrill of rebirth

36 Seconds flatline, the opening
unveil the shroud that clouds society

36 seconds - an avant gout
aberrant rebirth - Your human filth
36 seconds - cheap thrills scorned
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Drifting beneath the urge - deterrent urge
Deprecating to live
Pulling the trigger - another shithead is torn
I abolish to live

Come see through my eyes
Come see through my eyes - thy retina be torn
Come see through my eyes
Come cleansing through lies - thy lifecord be scorn