

The Inertia

Aborted

Watch It Scream! Eyelids Scrutinize In This Portrait Of Idolatry And Rot
Her Body So Fragile
Now In Post-Mortal Hands
I Am Retouching The Essence Of Feminine Refinement All Soothing Scalpel Guided Me To
My Vision
The Era Of The Vane Lilled The Beauty Of Creation Motionless
Paralyzed With Awe
Your Face
A Canvas Untouched Blooming Like A Cancer
Narcissistic Nightmare
Maleficent And Repulsed At Your Own Sight
Eyelids Scrutinize In This Portrait Of Idolatry And Rot
Her Body So Fragile
Now Broken By My Hands
I Am Retouching To The Essence Of Repulsion What Is Vanity But A Shell Yearning To Be
Cracked
A Shattered Dream Chased By The Misfortuneds Aging Atrociously
Accelerated By A Vision,
A Vision Of Skin Consumed The Era Of The Vane Killed The Beauty Of Creation
Blatant Display Of Plasticine Horror And The Big Mass Is Impressed
You Are So Beautiful
Crafted By The Finest Hands
Torn Apart By The Finest Tools
Put Back Together Like A Menstrual Soup
You Are So Beautiful
Lit Disgust To My Eyes At Dusk
Your Are So Pitiful
Your Face Tainted And Deformed Eyelids Scrutinize
In This Portrait Of Idolatry And Rot
Her Body So Fragile
Now Broken By My Hands
I Am Retouching In A Tell-Tale Of Drama Caught
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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