

# Miasma

## The Black Dahlia Murder

In between we insidious vapors shalt teem  
Looming so loathsome  
And it seems to me like I'm dead inside  
A bloated corpse propped out of tradition

I can never recall  
What it was I had ever to strive for?  
As a youth, was it just to exist autonomously?  
No, we don't wanna work  
We just wanna fuck, swallow pills, and forget our curses

No, we don't need pigs like you  
We follow the laws of our emptying veins  
In this world of nothing for me  
I'd be sooner destroyed

Vampire youth  
Raise your cups to the ne'er-waning moon  
Let its visage ring true!  
To the hearts cold and blue  
We're dying each moment free

We're all animals here  
Flesh and blood, bone and dream  
We're just impulses here  
Just another piece of shit in the storm

Just another piece of shit!

SHIT! [Echoes]

[solo]

From the smelling of things it appears  
This shit has come to a boil  
Nighttime we shall rule as our own  
While this hollow will sleep  
We shall bark at the moon

In this world of nothing for me  
I'd be sooner destroyed  
In this world there is nothing for us  
But the sound, but the sound!

Vampire youth  
Raise your cups to the ne'er-waning moon  
Let its visage ring true!  
To the hearts cold and blue  
We're dying each moment

We'll never sleep again  
We'll be going fucking mad  
Sin and Hell is all we will ever know  
Just another piece of shit