

ThanatoSchizO, Nausea

(lyrics by Patricia)

"Be bloody, bold, and resolute; laugh to scorn
The power of man; for none of woman born
Shall harm...(Saturn)!

Come, you spirits
That tend me on mortal thoughts, unsex me here
And fill me from the crown to the toe top-full
Of direst cruelty. Make thick my blood;
Stop up the access and passage to remorse,
That no compunctious visitings of nature
Shake my fell purpose, nor keep peace between
The effect and it."
(Shakespeare's Macbeth)

A sickness inside of me
And inside of the world
And you?
You're above all that
Trying to mess all around
Because of your stupid pride.
And I hate it.
I hate it all.
I hate everything.
All...