

# I My Demon His Wrath

## Burden Of Life

When was the last time I slept?  
I do not know  
It seems this time  
I'm crawling on the bones

This boat's fate is to break swift  
And sink asunder  
And this time there's just no rock  
To crawl under

It's this distinct rage  
Engulfed by fear  
This monument of pain I want to sear  
His screams direful  
Rend fissures in my ears  
Internal clocks are ticking  
Loudly for a tear

Emotional strain slithers merciless  
My deceiver my eyes of glass

No I do not need your amendment  
I do not depend on you  
Please tell me you're the need  
I do not require aid  
I'm not a part of you  
I'm only suffering the truth  
The circle that we run  
Forever in despair  
Subconsciousness his lair  
I conflict this disease  
Conflict his disease  
He can not be seized

I reach out for myself  
Hoping his grasp will become weak  
As I gaze upon my arms  
I see his the one I seek

Now I perceive that my mind is distinct  
Shall I give in or follow my instinct

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