

# In the Absence of Pain

Darkane

Filtered through the nervous system  
Your body does not respond  
Failing neural connections  
Communications with the outside world

Living in the absence of pain  
Never feeling a thing  
No way to sense injuries sustained  
Trapped within this shell  
Shattered mind, soul in vain  
A future so bleak  
Broken bones, lethal wounds  
Senses docile and meek

Waiting for sensations to appear  
How long can the body persevere  
One by one, functions letting go  
What it feels like to die  
I will never know

Never felt what others take for granted  
Nothing signals what's wrong  
Brutally harming your body  
The severity will never be known

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In the absence of pain  
Living life in vain  
Sensations bound to be restrained

Waiting for sensations to appear  
How long can the body persevere  
One by one, functions letting go  
What it feels like to die  
I will never know