

## Secondary Effects

Darkane

Shadows of irrational dread  
Sensing worms in lust, blood eyed  
The source of my cold existence  
Forming, completing my dark side  
Overwhelmed by self compassion  
A symphony in chaos to no ones ears  
The sound of laughter in suffering  
And unmourning tears  
My thoughts, without connection  
Absorbed by a painless heat  
Spreading through my swelling veins  
Like million creatures trying to defeat  
The organic structure of my human flesh  
Orgasmic smell of blood, a new born beast  
I have become, I have arrived to join this feast  
Born a beast

Wrath boiling under the surface of my brain  
With the thrilling sense from a reptile chase  
Crawling from the genetic deep chain  
A buried memory of an ancient race

Shadows of irrational dread  
Sensing worms in lust, blood eyed  
Insanity fills my thoughts  
A frightful urge to complete my desires  
I won't imitate my atmosphere  
Opened blind eyes, frozen breath  
Laughter's surrounding everywhere  
Waking up from apparent death  
The eternal well of inner rejection