

The Scourge

Periphery

As I sit with eyes heavy, omens clear
Face down in seclusion
The evils steer
What drives the stake within my heart
This man, he fell apart
Now that the entrance is open wide
This black all around makes it's way inside
What have you done? Will hate abide?
Where is my death invitation? Elation?

Dead wind swirling beneath these prayers I hide
I'd give my life for a taste of, taste of
What lies beyond in that place now
Live Earth rising beneath these hands untied
I'd leave my life on the line

Never one of them
I am not free!

Survive! I will survive!
Glass ceilings above drop rage upon them (raging upon them)
Stone cold fist and a memory
Running on the blunt end of a blade
The blood that it spilled shall start my serenade to you

I will survive,
I will survive,
Survive!