

## Beyond The Trails Of Torment

**Ablaze in Hatred**

It was a serene day  
When I saw my meaning in this world  
There wasn't even a breath of wind  
To touch my sore skin  
With suffering comes the emotions  
And sight...

The past gave nothing to heal  
Seeking something more to feel  
Only the cold walls prove  
That I exist

The present gives nothing to hold on  
Reaching beyond suffering  
Soon the dead leaves fall  
And I sleep

It was a serene day  
When I found my wrath in this world  
There wasn't even a breath of wind  
To give me strength to do His will  
With suffering comes the emotions  
And healing...