Psychoma

Entranced in irreversible thought Believe in reality, I will not Trained and taught Blamed and crucified Residual night time visual Unclear sight strained Irritate the ember of perception Gravitate the physical gas Leviate the twirling twisting storm Cold, the melancholy envelopes all Hot, the anger turns to a fleeting thought Drain of thought Psychoma tried Conquer the waves of sight Crush the day of light Aphotic