

The Demons Therein

As Autumn Calls

I thought I slew them all
But they surround me
In the dead of night
Whispering their intentions
Into my weakening ears
So dark and so cruel
They bring me down
Oh, they bring me down

I find them hiding deep
In the morning light
Waiting to return again
Their voices are hollow
Echoing through my mind
So dark and so cruel
They bring me down
Oh, they bring me down

They burden me with dark thoughts
Ripping and tearing me apart
So that I am dead to the world