

Angels & Demons

Assemblage 23

The voices whispering inside your head
Confine your thoughts deep inside cells of noise
Confusion carries you into the dark
Where everything it touches, it destroys

Patterns of shape and light disorient
What happens when you can't trust "trust" itself?
Blinded by the glare of anarchy
Igniting violence that you meant to quell

You speak with the angels and demons
Even though nobody else but you sees them
Their voices grow louder as they ready their attack
Screaming their secrets like poison-tongued Sirens
Bathing you deep in emotional violence
You're lost in the desert with no one to lead you back

When reality becomes non-sequitur
With every sense you have deceiving you
You don't deserve this terrifying life
Hold tight the tether you're connected to

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