

Light

Beneath the Massacre

Sitting in the dark, hearing voices. Voice of reason?
Voices you know. Voice
Of truth? Waging a war at your demons. War at your impure
Thoughts.
All your demons outnumbered by voices. Impure and
Outnumbered. the danger in
Searching for a brighter light, is to find one where
There is none.
Your so called impure thoughts you have is nothing but
Proof you're alive.
Murmurs you hear when you shut your eyes are nothing but
A medical condition.
The danger in searching for a brighter light, is to find
One where there is
None.